The New-York Times.

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SEVERE STORMS.

LOSS OF LIFE AND PROPERTY.

TRAVEL IMPEDED IN OHIO AND INDIANA BY UPROOTED TELEGRAPH POLES AND TREES.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, July 5.—The storms of the past three days have seldom, if ever, been equaled in severity in the States of Ohio and Indiana. Hurricanes and tornados, with floods of rain, have followed each other in rapid succession. This city and its immediate vicinity escaped the fury of these storms. The country north of this and parallel in Indiana and Ohio has suffered severely by the furious storms which passed over it on the 2d, 3d, and 4th instants. The telegraph wires have been generally prostrated.

At Springfield, Ohio, it is reported that the telegraph poles were blown down across the turnpipe so thickly in some places as to entirely obstruct travel. East of Springfield, on the Pacific and Atlantic telegraph line, there were 200 poles down, some of them struck by lightning and others prostrated by the wind.

Passengers from Logansport say the storm of yesterday leveled the trees nearly all the way from Logansport to Richmond, Ind. In Richmond, trees were blown down in the streets. One fell across an express-wagon, breaking both legs of the driver and crushing the wagon.

At Troy, Ohio, a large cordage-factory was unroofed. This side of Troy, on the line of the Dayton and Michigan Railroad, houses were blown down, fences prostrated, trees uprooted, fields of grain leveled, corn fields flattened, and in some instances corn uprooted. Everywhere fields looked like lakes of water.

On the Zanesville Road five bridges were washed away. No trains will go east of Circleville before Monday. A number of feet of railroad track has been washed away.

The same prostration of trees and devastation of crops is reported in this section of the country as that further west.

At Port Washington, Ohio, about seventy miles east of Columbus, a severe storm of wind and rain occurred last night, uprooting trees and unroofing houses.

At Centreville, Ohio, near Xania, great numbers of telegraph-poles have been splintered by lightning.

At Washington, Ind., the storm was exceedingly fierce. Spears of wheat were scattered about wildly, and carried many feet in the air.

At Columbus the storm was very severe and destructive.

The general prostration of telegraph poles is without parallel in the history of the telegraph company. An alarmingly large number were shivered to pieces by lightning and totally destroyed, while many others were partially destroyed, and many prostrated by the wind. To-day will be a busy day in repairing these lines. By to-night they will be able to tell their own story of the storm.

DAYTON, Ohio, July 5.—A terrific storm of wind and rain passed over this city last night, blowing down trees and chimneys. In the country the damage to grain, fencing and sheds is said to be extensive. The Miami River is full and still rising.

CIRCLEVILLE, Ohio, July 5.—The Scioto River has overflowed the extensive broom corn-fields in this vicinity, probably ruining from 500 to 1,000 acres of broom corn. The corn is flattened down and the dirt washed on to it, so that much of it cannot rise. The streams are so high that the roads are impassable between here and Columbus. No trains have arrived from the East since Thursday.

TWENTY PERSONS DROWNED AT GREEN LAKE, WIS.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., July 5.—The terrible storm which swept over Wisconsin yesterday proved very disastrous to pleasure parties at Green Lake, Wis. A number of pleasure-seekers on the lake were struck by the storm, their boats capsized, and twenty souls were sent to eternity.

The following are the only names that could be obtained:

M. C. Russel and daughter, of Berlin, Wis.
Jennie Olin.
A child of Mr. Allen.
Mrs. A. P. Corwin.
Mrs. George Harding.
William Blanham, wife, and child.
Mr. John Bain.
All from Dartford.

THE OLD SOUTH CHURCH OF BOSTON STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.

BOSTON, Mass., July 5.—During a heavy shower in Andover yesterday afternoon, the lightning struck the old South Church, and stunned Rev. Mr. Abbott, who was delivering an oration, and also Mr. Carter, the tenor of the choir. Both recovered in a few minutes. The church was not materially damaged.

The dwelling of Joseph Richardson and several other buildings were also struck. It was the most violent storm experienced here for fifty years.

At Groveland, Mass., yesterday, during a thunder-storm, the lightning struck a tree, by which a horse was frightened, overturning a carriage containing several ladies and children, and severely injuring Mrs. Griffith and Mrs. Charles Kimball, the latter probably fatally. The others escaped unharmed.

DESTRUCTION BY LIGHTNING IN NEW-HAMPSHIRE—A WOMAN KILLED.

NASHUA, N. H., July 4.—William Bennett's barn, in Chesterfield, was fired by lightning yesterday, and the flames communicating with two other barns, all three were destroyed with their contents.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., July 5.—During the thunder-storm of last night, the lightning struck the Episcopal church, the dwelling of John S. Harvey, the fisheries store, and also the Pepperel Hotel at Kittery Point, but doing no serious damage.

In Bedford, N. H., John McDuffies' barn and contents were burned by lightning. The loss is $2,000.

WOLFBORO, N. H., July 5.—During a storm here yesterday, the lightning struck the house of Mrs. Drew, in Tuftonboro, instantly killing her, and considerably damaging the building. She was a widow, sixty years of age, and alone at the time.

IMMENSE RAIN-FALL IN ILLINOIS.

CHICAGO, Ill., July 5.—The weather to-day is clear and beautiful. The meagre reports yet received from various points in the county show that the storm of the last two days has been one of the most severe ever experienced here. An immense quantity of water fell, and there has been a good deal of damage to telegraph poles and wires by lightning and wind.

DAMAGE TO THE CROPS IN KENTUCKY—INUNDATIONS.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, July 5.—Advices from Maysville, Ky., state that a severe storm visited that section yesterday, unroofing many buildings, uprooting trees, blowing off chimneys, and doing great damage to the crops. The Hocking Valley, in Ohio, is inundated, the water being higher than was ever known before. Six miles of canal are gone between Athens and Saline. The damage to the crops amount to over $1,000,000, and the salt-works and other commercial interests are suffering greatly.

STORM IN MISSOURI.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., July 5.—A Special dispatch from Hannibal, Mo., to the *Democrat* says that the severest storm that ever visited that section broke over Hannibal last night. Two or three houses were blown down and several unroofed. Large numbers of trees were uprooted, and much damage was done to fences and other property.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., June 5.—A terrific wind-storm, amounting almost to a tornado, passed over this city last evening between 7 and 8 o'clock. The steamer Mountaineer was lying at the bank above the bridge, secured to the railroad track and other fastenings by eight cables, two of which were new and four and one-half inches in diameter. At the first big blow the lines parted, after tearing up a portion of the railroad track, and the steamer turned her head to the stream. The wind kept her close to St. Joseph shore, and she drifted down and struck the east end of the bridge draw. Several of the iron guys of the bridge were sprung from their bolts, and the damage to the bridge is from $8,000 to $10,000. It will require twenty days to make repairs. The "Mountaineer" was terribly wrecked in her forward part, the upper works and hurricane deck being smashed. Her freight-hoister was ruined, and chimney knocked down. The loss on the vessel is about $30,000, on which there was no insurance. At the time of the accident, the first mate, first engineer, first clerk, and steward, with a number of the deck crew, were on watch, but none were injured. The Mountaineer belonged to the Missouri River Packet Company, and was built in 1866, at a cost of $51,000.

The steamer Elkhorn, which was moored below the bridge, broke loose and floated five miles down the river, where she lodged. She was brought up this morning, and is damaged to the extent of $500.

The tornado took off the roofs of several houses in the city, and did much damage in the way of uprooting shade trees, which were blown down and broken to pieces. Sheaves of wheat were tossed about and scattered East of St. Joseph, generally.

A TORNADO IN WISCONSIN—HUNDREDS OF ACRES OF GRAIN DESTROYED.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., July 5.—Reports from Fond du Lac, Wis., state that the storm damaged the grain throughout Green Lake, Fond du Lac, and Sheboygan Counties to a great extent. Its course from northwest to southeast was about five miles wide, along which space grain, timber, buildings, and fences were thrown to the ground. In Fond du Lac City many buildings were unroofed. A vast number of large shade-trees were uprooted. On the Milwaukee and Noathern Railroad trains were very much delayed by fallen trees, over eighty of which had to be cut from the track before trains could pass. An engineer on a passenger-train, who saw the tornado approaching, put on a heavy pressure of steam, and got into a clearing ahead of it. Hundreds of acres of grain were prostrated along the course of the storm. The reported loss of life on Elkhart Lake proves to be false.

A number of trees were blown across the track between Milwaukee and Brookfield, on the Milwaukee and Prairie du Chien Road. Aside from the disaster at Green Lake, it is a remarkable fact that no lives were lost, as far as heard from. The damage to the telegraph lines is being rapidly repaired, and communication is now open to St. Paul. A heavy storm passed over Minnesota yesterday, but no damage was done.

REUNION OF THE SIXTY-SECOND REGIMENT, COLORED INFANTRY.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., July 5.—The first reunion of the Sixty-second Regiment, United States Colored Infantry, with whom originated the idea of the Lincoln Institute, and who furnished the first $5,000 with which to found it, was held here yesterday. The regiment being very widely scattered, members were present from all parts of the country.

Resolutions were adopted declaring the Institute a success, and expressing approval of the general management by the Board of Trustees, especially in regard to economy, the selection of pupils with a view to framing teachers for the colored race, and keeping the school free from sectarian control; also, returning thanks to the teachers for their services as such, and for keeping up a high standard of morality among the scholars; also, calling on the State of Missouri to allow the admission of colored children into public schools where from any cause no separate school is provided.

AFFRAY IN KENTUCKY—A DESPERATE CHARACTER DISPOSED OF.

CINCINNATI, Ky., July 5.—At Owingsville, Ky., on Thursday, William G. Satterfield was placed on trial for burning that place in April last. While one Hayden was testifying in regard to being employed by Satterfield to burn the place, Satterfield and his friends rushed toward him with revolvers in hand, when several determined citizens interfered and averted a collision. The Court then adjourned till yesterday. Yesterday Satterfield and his friends rode into the town, with double barreled shot-guns and revolvers, and were met by Mr. Hoon, the jailer, and other citizens. Hoon fired at Satterfield, killing him instantly, when the rest of the party fled. Satterfield has been regarded as a dangerous, desperate character, and his death is not much regretted by law-abiding citizens.

MARINE DISASTERS.

BOSTON, July 5.—Arrived, schooner R. L. Kenny, Capt. Tallman, from New-York for Rockland. She reports, on the 4th inst., on Nantucket Shoals, was run into by a schooner supposed to be the E. Nickerson, and had her stern stove, mainmast broken, and received other injuries. She was subsequently fallen in with by the schooner Keystone, from Philadelphia, and was towed to this port by that vessel.

The schooner Annie Virden, coal laden, was spoken July 4, twelve miles south-west of Montauk Light, with all three masts carried away, having experienced a heavy squall on the night previous. The sails and rigging were hanging alongside. The schooner David Brown, of Fall River, was lying by with the intention of assisting her into port. The Annie Virden is a new vessel.

THE WHITE WATER VALLEY RAILROAD.

BOSTON, Mass., July 5.—At a recent meeting of the bondholders of the White Water Valley Railroad Company, at which nearly the whole issue of bonds was represented, a committee was appointed to confer with the officers of the company and examine into the management and affairs of the road. The meeting reassembled Thursday, and the committee reported, strongly objecting to any application for a receiver; that the road is economically managed, and it is for the interest of the bondholders that the present management should be continued. The report was unanimously adopted, and the meeting adjourned sine die

THE WALWORTH TRAGEDY.

SENTENCE OF THE MURDERER.

HARD LABOR FOR LIFE IN SING SING PRISON—REMARKS OF JUDGE DAVIS.

As it was known that young Walworth, who is *not* a parricide, according to Mr. O'Conor, was to be sentenced yesterday morning in the Court of Oyer and Terminer, there was the usual rush for places upon the opening of the court-room; but, fortunately for the comfort of those whom duty called there, the officers kept back a great many, so that the chamber was not quite so full as it had generally been during the trial. The prisoner's demeanor was characterized by the same calm indifference which he has always assumed in public since the murder; and, as he sat beside his mother and little brother and sisters, although his face was perhaps a little pale, he gazed about the room with a half-contemptuous smile upon his lips. The same relatives and friends of the prisoner, who were so faithful in their attendance all through the trial, and his counsel, except Mr. Beach, were present yesterday at the final scene.

The District Attorney was in his place, and, after the formal opening of court in the queer phraseology of the crier, he rose and said:

"May it please the Court, the trial of Frank H. Walworth has ended by the intelligent jury rendering a verdict of murder in the second degree, and it now only remains for me to ask that the judgment of the Court be pronounced upon him."

An impressive silence prevailed for a few moments, and all eyes were turned upon Mr. O'Conor, in half expectation that that gentleman would have something to say. But the lawyer sat still, and Mr. Sparks, the Clerk, requested the prisoner to rise. He did so, standing with one hand in his breast, and looking at the judge with apparent nonchalance. The Clerk, holding a paper in his hand, said slowly and distinctly: "Frank H. Walworth, what have you to say why the judgment of the Court should not be pronounced against you according to law?" The prisoner did not move a muscle, and, after a brief delay, Judge Davis delivered the sentence of the Court, in the following words, with a slow and impressive delivery:

"Walworth, I have never been called upon in my life to perform a more painful duty than the one which devolves upon me now. After a trial in which you have had the benefit of counsel not surpassed, if equaled, in ability and learning, and of a jury selected substantially by yourself, you have been convicted of the crime of murder in the second degree. The punishment of that crime is fixed by statute. No discretion is left to the Court. It is severe, but, as the Court deems your case, it is none too severe. It separates you from your friends and your family, and consigns you for life to the State Prison, from which you probably can have no hope of escape, unless possibly, at some future day, through Executive clemency. The evidence in your case, in my judgment, fully justified the verdict which has been rendered against you, and I have fearful doubts that it would have justified a verdict of murder in the first degree, for I cannot conceive what motives you could have had in preparing yourself, as you did, with a pistol loaded, coming to New-York, seeking an interview with your father, and almost immediately shooting him down, except upon the idea that you had deliberately determined that his life should be terminated by your hand. I hope, however, that the Searcher of all hearts can perceive from your conduct that you were not animated by that premeditation and deliberation which the statute now requires to constitute the crime in the first degree. The duty I am to perform is rendered doubly painful by the fact that you belong to a family honored and distinguished both in the civil and military annals of your country. Your grandfather, on the one hand, was, as has been truly said by your counsel, for a long time the chief equity Judge of this great State, and he left a record for purity and integrity, and for all the private virtues that adorn and elevate man, second to none who have attained so high a station, and on the other hand, a grandfather on the mother's side fell nobly fighting for his country on the field of battle, and left a record of which all his descendants may well be proud. It is with grief that I feel bound to express my sorrow that the memory of those great and distinguished ancesters should not have restrained you from the commission of such a crime as that of which you are convicted. Your poor mother had indeed great cause to regret her relations to the father whom you have slain; you also undoubtedly had great cause to feel not only grieved merely, but ashamed and indignant at the long course of outrages toward her and toward his family; but, bad as he was, you were not to be the avenger of those wrongs. He had done nothing to forfeit his life, even to the laws of his country, and least of all had he done anything to forfeit his life at the hands of his own and eldest son. When I look back at that moment when you constituted yourself his executioner, and slew him in that room, with no one present but yourselves, I cannot but feel that that death must have been more horrible than a thousand deaths in any other form. Called by you to your presence apparently for the purposes of a peaceful interview to settle family difficulties, invited to a seat in your room, and apparently almost instantly confronted with a weapon of death in his own son's hands, what thoughts must have rushed upon him at that moment, when he found that the person whom he expected had come to him for the purposes of a peaceful arrangement—what terrible thoughts must have rushed upon him when he received the leaden messenger of death in his bosom from the hands of his eldest boy? I shudder when I think of it, and I think you ought to devote your whole life to repentance such as God only can accept for so horrible a deed. The sentence of the Court is that you be imprisoned in the State Prison at Sing Sing, at hard labor, for the full term of your natural life."

During this time neither the prisoner, his mother, nor any of the family, had exhibited any emotion. As Judge Davis pronounced the last words, there was a momentary silence, when the prisoner quietly began shaking hands with some of his friends, who gradually left the court-room. His mother remained with him, and when Deputy Sheriff Shields courteously led him from the room, she followed. Walworth was taken back to the Tombs and placed in one of the condemned cells on the lower tier, where Sharkey and other murderers are confined. He will not, it is understood, be taken to Sing Sing before Wednesday next. Mr. O'Conor, it is understood, intends to move at an early day for a new trial, or for such further proceedings as may give the case a new phase, and in addition to move that Walworth may be permitted to remain in the Tombs until the questions raised shall have been determined.

FOUR MEN DROWNED AT DEER ISLAND.

EASTPORT, Me., July 5.—It is reported that four men from St. Stephen, on a fishing excursion, were drowned at Deer Island, N. B., opposite Eastport.

THREE PERSONS SUPPOSED TO HAVE BEEN CARRIED OVER NIAGARA FALLS.

CHIPPEWA, July 5.—A party consisting of a man, a woman, and a child, went out on the river yesterday afternoon in a boat, and are supposed to have gone over the falls, as pieces of the boat were picked up below the falls this noon. The young man was from Cincinnati, and the girl, with her young brother, from Toronto. The young man and girl were to have been married to-day, having procured a license at Welland yesterday. Their names have not yet been ascertained. The address of a woman on Cedar-street, Cleveland, was found in the man's pocket-book at the hotel, but no effects of any consequence have been discovered. The bodies have not yet been recovered.

LATER.—Two of the parties who went over Niagara Falls yesterday gave their names as John Elliott and Margaret Rollinston, both of Cincinnati. The former was about twenty, and the latter about eighteen years of age.

GENERAL NOTES.

Mr. John R. Kelso and wife, of Baltimore, celebrated their golden wedding on the 1st inst.

Seventy-seven pupils of Indianapolis, Ind., public schools were not absent or tardy last year.

A Connecticut man has sent to a friend in Baltimore a postal card containing 1,510 words, all legible.

A mass convention is to be held in Minnesota, Sept. 15, to see what can be done toward organizing a Union Temperance Reform Party.

The Sheriff of Clay County, Ky., has in custody one James Turner, who is charged with thirteen murders, not to mention smaller crimes.

A collector of spruce-gum in Vermont has made over $1,800 by it in less than three months. Down-east must have many chewers of the article.

Three horses belonging to an Iowa farmer have died from the effects of eating potato-tops on which Paris-green had been thrown to kill the bugs.

A poetical Bostonian has discovered that "cherries are in season, and their bright colors give a lively air to many of the street stands." But what he means by a lively air in that connection he fails to explain.

Mr. H. W. Parsons, Justice of the Peace in Chautauqua County, has exacted a fine of $1 each from two boys and two girls, who pleaded guilty to the charge of breaking the Sabbath by riding upon Findley's Lake, on the 8th day of June, for pleasure.

The Boston schoolmaster is off on his vacation, and the following notice is being put in a conspicuous position on all unsafe buildings: "This building will be dangerous in case of fire. Placed here by order of David Chamberlain, Inspector of Buildings."

The will of a Kentuckian, made before his marriage and giving all his property to the lady who became his wife, has been successfully contested by his legal heirs, it being held that the marriage operated as a revocation, and that the widow is entitled to only one-third.

Dennis A. Mahoney, now editor of the Dubuque (Iowa) *Evening Telegraph*, and during the war one of the bitterest Copperheads of that time, he having even been imprisoned for disloyalty, came out on the 2d inst. in an editorial announcing his conversion to the Republican Party.

A stern old Roman is Gov. Booth, of California. A recently organized military company called themselves the Booth Guard in his honor, and yet he has refused to muster them into the State militia, on the ground that there are not sufficient funds to maintain the companies already mustered in.

Western papers publish a card from a former slave who is anxious to ascertain the whereabouts of his mother. He says she was owned in Breckinridge County, Kentucky, by young William Allen, and that if living she will remember him as the boy who was named General William Henry Harrison.

Daniel Webster is not the only bright boy born in New-Hampshire. The Boston *Globe* has heard of another—a youth residing in Dover, who refused to take a pill. His crafty mother thereupon secretly placed the pill in a preserved pear, and gave it to him. Presently she asked, "Tom, have you eaten the pear?" He said, "Yes, mother, all but the seed."

Senator Chandler, of Michigan, is taking into the newspaper offices in Detroit specimen bundles of the grass he raises on his farm near Lansing. The grass measures six feet two inches in length. He says that it is a species of meadow grass grown extensively in Holland, and on the reclaimed bogs of Ireland, and that it is the sweetest and tallest cultivated fodder grass in the world.

Four members of the Methodist Episcopal Mission, in China, have united in sending a letter to Minister F. F. Low, upon the occasion of his leaving Pekin, expressive of their obligations to him in many ways, and especially for his prompt and successful vindication of their rights to hold chapel premises lawfully purchased by them in Pekin, in the face of the determined hostility of many influential mandarins.

A Virginian who had been plucked in a gambling den in Baltimore, brought suit against the supposed proprietor of the place for the amount lost, and obtained judgment by default. But when the Sheriff was about to make a levy upon the furniture it was ascertained that everything in the establishment was owned by a member of the detective police corps, who holds the same by bill of sale put on record two years ago.

Clear Creek County, Colorado, has a half-mile race-course which it claims to be the highest track in the world. It is on top of one of the highest and most desolate mountains in that region, and it is asserted that its altitude is not less than 10,000 feet above the level of the sea. Some races took place there on the afternoon of the 26th ult., and the attendance was quite large, including people from all the neighboring mining localities.

The very worst case of delirium tremens on record is one told of by the Bonham (Texas) *Enterprise*, which says that a few days ago a man residing five or six miles from that place "saw something resembling an enormous serpent floating in a cloud that was passing over his farm. Several parties of men and boys, at work in the fields, observed the same thing, and were seriously frightened. It seemed to be as large and long as a telegraph-pole, was of a yellow striped color, and seemed to float along without any effort. They could see it coil itself up, turn over, and thrust forward its huge head as if striking at something."

BY MAIL AND TELEGRAPH.

Judge Lynch has refused a new trial in the *Picayune* libel case.

A young man named Fred. Smith was drowned while bathing in Fall Creek, Ohio, yesterday.

Secretary Richardson and Secretary Belknap and family arrived at the West End Hotel, Long Branch, last night.

The first sale of cotton raised on the Rio Grande this year, was brought to this market on Thursday by J. L. Hynes.

Albert Durfee, seventeen years old, was drowned in the Connecticut at Springfield, yesterday morning, while bathing.

In a game of base-ball, yesterday, between the Boston and Resolute Clubs, the former were victorious by a score of 13 to 2.

Nellie, aged five years, daughter of widow Johnson, of Nashua, N. H., was killed, Friday, by the accidental discharge of a gun.

Miss E. McWay, living near Noblesville, Ohio, attempted to pour coal oil on the fire, when an explosion followed, and she was burned to death.

The body of an unknown man was found, yesterday morning, terribly mutilated, on the Philadelphia, Baltimore and Wilmington Railroad, near Chester.

Gov. Whyte, of Maryland, has signed the death warrant of James West, negro, convicted of the murder of his paramour, fixing the day for the execution Aug. 22.

John L. Tucker, who had just opened the Clifford House at Plymouth, Mass., was drowned, yesterday, while bathing. He formerly kept the Tremont House, Boston.

The wife of Robert Kilpatrick died suddenly Friday evening, in Warwick-street, Highlands, near Boston, and her husband has been arrested, charged with beating her to death.

At Greensburg, Ind., Friday, William Aderholder shot and killed George Leisure. The parties were brothers-in-law, and a feud had existed between them for several years.

M. Masters, Surgeon in the United States Navy, died at Chelsea Naval Hospital, Friday night. The body of Edward Simmonds, of Peabody, Mass., was found in the sluice pond at Lynn, Friday.

Martin Evans, an attaché of the United States Signal Office, was shot, and instantly killed in Wheeling, West Va., Friday, in an altercation with a man who was visiting a lady, to whom he was paying attention.

WASHINGTON.

REPRINTING MUTILATED CURRENCY.

THE NEW IMMIGRATION COMMISSIONERS—THE PACIFIC RAILROAD AND CREDIT MOBILIER.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, July 5.—Some difficulty is anticipated regarding the construction of the law appropriating six hundred thousand dollars for the reprinting of mutilated national bank currency. The law provides that only such notes shall be reprinted as have been successfully counterfeited. It is not prescribed who shall be the judge of the success of the counterfeits. It is not anticipated that any of the banks will volunteer such an acknowledgment with respect to their own currency. In the case of the most successful counterfeits, the spurious $10 notes, the plates have been discovered by the Government and destroyed, so that the tens are now in no greater danger from counterfeits than any other denomination of notes. It is also believed that the sum of $600,000 is inadequate to reprint the notes which have been counterfeited and mutilated. The preparation of the plates of the $10 notes has begun.

THE NEW IMMIGRATION COMMISSION.

All the Immigration Commissioners who were to be appointed under a law of the last Congress have received their commissions and instructions, with one exception, and have proceeded to the places where they are to make their investigations. Some of these Commissioners, owing to the peculiar nature of their duties, will conduct their investigations in secret. The instructions of Dr. Jno. M. Woodworth, of the Marine Hospital Service, are now in preparation, and he will shortly be ordered to superintend the work in the ports of entry on the Atlantic sea-coast. It is expected that the joint labors of these Commissioners will result in the enactment of a law of great benefit to immigrants.

CREDIT MOBILIER.

Hon. Jeremiah M. Wilson, Chairman of the late Committee of Investigation of the Pacific Railroad, arrived here last evening and will remain several days. Judge Wilson will look up the proceedings thus far taken in the case against the old Credit Mobilier stockholders by the Government for his personal information, and as the author of the act under which proceedings are instituted he takes great interest in the case.

LAND-OFFICE DECISIONS.

The Commissioner of the General Land Office decides in the cases of Warwick and J. A. Davis, donation claimants in Oregon, that donations cannot be purchased under the acts of Feb. 14, 1853, and July 17, 1854, after one year's residence and cultivation, unless such residence and cultivation has been upon lands surveyed prior to such purchase.

Gen. Drummond, Commissioner of the Land Office, has decided that lands valuable on account of deposits of carbonate of soda, nitrate of soda, sulphur, alum, and asphalt may be patented under the Mining act of May 10, 1872, as well as other "valuable mineral deposits," except where specially reserved by act of Congress.

THE UNITED STATES STEAMER BROOKLYN.

Rear Admiral Alden, late in command of the European Station, reports to the Navy Department that he arrived at Gibraltar, in the Brooklyn, on the 10th ultimo, from Ville Franche, and left on the afternoon of the same day for New-York.

A NEW COMET.

The discovery at Vienna of a comet has just been announced to the Smithsonian Institution through the cable. The right ascension of the comet is no hours and seven minutes; declination south 4° 34'; motion unknown.

TREASURY STATEMENT.

Receipts of fractional currency for the week	$693,200 00
Shipments	348,800 00
Shipments of notes	895,400 00
Amount held by the Treasurer as security of national banks	390,403,950 00
And for deposits of public money	15,560,000 00
National bank-notes outstanding	345,094,237 00
Internal revenue receipts to-day	890,808 97
For the month	1,842,266 87

The balances in the Treasury as the close of business to-day were as follows:

Currency	$9,098,459
Special deposit of legal tenders for redemption of certificates of deposit	32,160,000
Coin	72,280,791
Including coin certificates	40,156,300
Outstanding legal tenders	356,000,000

MISCELLANEOUS.

T. W. Wade was to-day appointed internal revenue gauger for the Sixth District of Kentucky.

The Postmaster General has ordered an extension of the postal service on the Cleveland, Mount Vernon and Delaware Railroad, from Mount Vernon to Columbus, a distance of forty-five miles, at an annual expense of $2,486.

LOSSES BY FIRE.

Between 1 and 2 o'clock, Friday night, the building occupied by the Sterry Faucet Company and John A. Sterry, manufacturer of faucets, stop-cocks, &c., at Norwich, Conn., was destroyed by an incendiary fire. The building, belonging to the Faucet Company, was insured for $1,800, $1,000 in the Howard, and $800 in the Niagara. The engine, &c., was insured in the Springfield Fire and Marine Insurance Company for $750. The stock of the Faucet Company was insured in the Hartford Insurance Company for $2,500. John A. Sterry's machinery, tools, and stock were insured for $8,000, divided equally among the following companies: National, of Hartford; Franklin, and Insurance Company of North America. The safe, with the books and papers, was saved; everything else was destroyed.

The fire at Watervliet Arsenal, on Thursday last, consumed only one timber shed, not four sheds and a warehouse, as before reported.

Johns & Berger's bone factory, at Gray's Ferry, Philadelphia, was totally destroyed by fire yesterday noon.

E. Wolvarton's store and four other buildings in Oregon, Wis., were burned Friday night; the loss is $16,000.

THE CHOLERA.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., July 5.—There were thirteen interments yesterday. Five of the bodies were of persons who had died of cholera. This disease, while abating in the city, is spreading in the country adjacent. Two deaths from cholera occurred in this city yesterday.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., July 5.—The number of deaths from all causes in this city, yesterday, was fourteen, of which nine were from cholera. Four deaths from cholera occurred to-day.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, July 5.—Only one death from cholera was reported in this city yesterday.

WHEELING, W. Va., July 5.—Wm. Clohan, an old resident of this city, was taken suddenly ill to-day, and the physicians pronounce the disease to be genuine Asiatic cholera.

CINCINNATI, July 5th. There were nine deaths from cholera here to-day.

THE EVANS MURDER.

WHEELING, West Va., July 5.—At the inquest this afternoon on the body of Martin A. G. Evans, letters were found on Evans addressed to his mother, and also to a leading physician of this city, stating his firm intention of shooting Mrs. Dunlap, and then killing himself. The jury acquitted Flanagan, all evidence proving that his attempts were only to save Evans from bloodshed.

THE FOURTH.

ITS CELEBRATION OUT OF TOWN.

FIRE-WORKS, SALUTES, PARADES, BANQUETS, ORATIONS AND POEMS.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., July 5.—The reunion festivities of the Sons of Portsmouth, announced for yesterday, passed off well. The largest crowd of people ever seen in the city was congregated. Mayor Marvin received a large Boston delegation and others at "Frenchman's Lane," and Chief Marshal Ezra A. Stevens, of Boston, responded. The procession was very large and fine, and in the industrial department were included the first printing-press used in New-Hampshire, in 1756, and a one-horse chaise, built in London in 1730 and imported here by the British Consul before the revolution. A collation for 4,000 persons was served in Yale's mammoth tent, and a beautiful poem of welcome, written by Albert Laighton, of this city, was read by Henry C. Barnabee, who is also a son of Portsmouth. Speeches were made by Frank Goodwin, James T. Fields, Rev. Dr. Andrew P. Peabody, Albert S. Sise, Rev. Edward A. Rand, Hon. Charles Levi Woodbury, and others of Boston, and Hon. Ichabod Goodwin, of this city, and a fine humorous poem was read by B. P. Shillaber, the poet laureate of Portsmouth. The members of the Press were elegantly entertained at the residence of Miss Annie L. Sise. The weather was beautiful all day, but a heavy thunder-shower, just at evening, soon cleared the tent and streets, and sadly interfered with the regatta programme, concert, and other evening festivities.

IN BINGHAMTON.

BINGHAMTON, N. Y., July 5.—The celebration yesterday was witnessed by ten thousand people. The Forty-fourth Regiment and Independent Battery were inspected by State Inspector General Morris and Gen. Stonehouse. An oration was delivered by Col. Theodore P. Cook, editor of the Utica *Observer*. In the evening there was a display of fire-works.

In firing the national salute at sunrise, Newton Barnes, a gunner, had his right hand blown off.

Welford Thayer and his son, of Montrose, were probably fatally injured by a runaway horse that went through a large crowd in the evening. Three children and a woman were also hurt by the same horse.

Mrs. Charles Carman was drowned in Little Choconut Creek, two miles west of this city, at 4 o'clock, while returning home from the celebration. Her husband was drunk and drove into the creek to water his horses. Carman escaped.

IN SYRACUSE.

SYRACUSE, July 5.—The celebration here yesterday was the most extensive that ever took place. Thousands from the surrounding towns were present. There was a civic and military procession two miles long. Mayor Wallace presided over the exercises, and Gerrit Smith delivered the principal address. He touched on the Cuban question, arraigning the Administration for coldness toward the cause of Cuban independence, while allowing gunboats to be fitted out in New-York for Spanish use. Cuba, by maintaining a successful resistance for nearly five years, had earned the recognition of belligerent rights. He hoped that, since the Government hesitated, the people would take up Cuba's cause and force the Government to act. The argument that the Cuban patriots have no ports was nothing, for our forefathers in the revolutionary war were without ports, yet succeeded, and in the late war the rebel States had no ports, yet were recognized as belligerents.

At the conclusion of the address Alderman Gardner offered the following, which was adopted unanimously:

Resolved, That we deeply sympathize with the oppressed and outraged Cubans, and that we call on our Government to delay no longer to acknowledge their belligerency, if not indeed their independence also.

In the evening there was a magnificent display of pyrotechnics. There was the usual number of casualties, including one boy shot dead from an unknown source. Professor Coe made a balloon ascension.

IN PHILADELPHIA.

PHILADELPHIA, Penn., July 5.—The banquet in connection with the festivities, yesterday, came off in the pavilion, in Belmont, at 8 o'clock last evening, Gov. Hawley, presiding. The display was fine, and many prominent national gentlemen were present. After the conclusion of the repast, Secretary Robeson was introduced and responded to the toast, "The President of the United States." Attorney General Williams responded to the toast, "The Pacific Coast," and was followed by Gov. Parker, of New-Jersey, and Hon. A. R. Boteler, of Virginia. Addresses were also made by Hon. John Scott, of Pennsylvania, Judge Kelly, of Pennsylvania, and ex-Gov. Bigler.

IN RHODE ISLAND.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., July 5.—There was no municipal celebration of the Fourth in this city.

In Bristol there was a celebration, and an oration delivered by N. F. Dixon, Jr., of Westerly.

In Newport an oration was delivered by Hon. Francis Brinley, and a poem by Lieut. Gov. Van Zandt.

Demonstrations were also made in other parts of the State.

In this city a lad of five years, John Keenan, was shot dead by a boy firing at a mark on the opposite side of a fence.

Patrick Carroll fell overboard from a skiff, and was drowned.

Three alarms of fire, caused by fire-crackers, occurred here within an hour yesterday. Very little damage was done, however.

IN ILLINOIS.

CHICAGO, Ill., July 5.—There were large gatherings of farmers at Springfield, Galesburg, Pontiac, Champaign, Knoxville, and other places in Illinois, yesterday, who celebrated the day listening to speeches upon the farmers' movement and the railroad question.

Ex-Gov. Palmer spoke at Springfield; Gen. J. C. Black at Champaign; S. M. Smith at Pontiac, and Hon. Leonard Sweet at Galesburg.

Several accidents happened here yesterday, the most serious of which was the shooting, and it is thought fatally wounding, of a boy by a young man who was shooting at a mark.

AT SALT LAKE CITY.

SALT LAKE CITY, Utah, July 4.—The Fourth passed off quietly. In the morning there was a parade of the Fire Department, which made a fine display. The only other observance was a grand concert by the Mme. Anna Bishop Troupe, which was given in the Tabernacle in the presence of 6,000 persons, and was attended by United States officials, Brigham Young, Mayor Wells, and leading Mormons. The troupe was aided by at least 500 babies in arms. There was a display of fire-works in the evening. The mining camps are jolly, but no trouble has been reported.

IN ST. LOUIS.

ST. LOUIS, July 5.—Yesterday was more generally observed than for some years. Business was entirely suspended, and thousands of people left the city by railroad and steam-boats to spend the day in the country. Last night the streets were crowded with all classes of citizens, and were ablaze with bon-fires, and brilliant with pyrotechnics of all descriptions. No serious accidents are reported.

IN SAN FRANCISCO.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., July 5.—The ninety-seventh anniversary of American independence was celebrated here yesterday with greater *éclat* than in former years. No accidents, fires, or trouble marred the festivities of the day.

IN SAVANNAH.

SAVANNAH, Ga., July 5.—The Fourth passed off quietly. One negro was accidentally killed by another.

LATEST NEWS BY CABLE.

AUSTRIA.

THE NUMBER OF VISITORS TO THE EXHIBITION INCREASING—DAMAGE DONE BY A RAIN-STORM.

VIENNA, July 5.—The number of foreign visitors to the exhibition is increasing daily. The great majority are from England. The juries are now hard at work, and it is generally thought that a considerable number of prizes will be awarded American exhibitors.

A severe rain-storm passed over this city to-day. The water penetrated through the roof of the exhibition building, considerably damaging the goods exhibited in the United States department, and ruining the silks displayed in the French section.

Mr. Jackson S. Schultz has left Vienna. Hon. Carl Schurz and Mr. Adams are here. Gen. Van Buren has gone to Voslauer, twenty miles distant from this city.

THE SHAH.

DEPARTURE OF HIS MAJESTY FOR FRANCE YESTERDAY.

LONDON, July 5.—The Shah of Persia took his departure from this city to-day for France. His Majesty proceeded to Portsmouth, where he embarked on the British steam-sloop Rapid at 2 o'clock this afternoon and sailed immediately for Cherbourg. An immense crowd gathered at the railway station in this city and loudly cheered the Shah as the special train which carried him to Portsmouth moved off. As the Rapid steamed out of Portsmouth Harbor a parting salute was given by the vessels attached to the channel squadron.

CHERBOURG, July 5.—The Shah of Persia arrived in this harbor this afternoon, on board the British steamer Rapid, after a pleasant run from Portsmouth. In the evening numerous bonfires were lighted on shore, and the shipping in the harbor was hung with Chinese lanterns, making a very brilliant spectacle. His Majesty will disembark on Sunday.

SPAIN.

A DECISIVE CAMPAIGN AGAINST THE CARLISTS TO BE COMMENCED.

MADRID, July 5.—The Government has decided to employ every resource to crush the Carlist insurrection. A proclamation will be issued giving the insurgents five days to surrender to the Republican forces, after which time cordons will be drawn around the insurrectionary districts, and a decisive campaign commenced.

In consequence of the interruption of railway traffic in the north, the mails are now sent from Spain by sea in war vessels.

ITALY.

A MINISTERIAL CRISIS—HEALTH OF THE POPE.

ROME, July 5.—Count de Cambray-Digny has failed to form a Cabinet, and the crisis in the Ministry continues.

The Pope walked in the Vatican grounds to-day. His Holiness required no assistance.

INDIA.

RISING AMONG THE POONAH PEASANTS—SEVERAL HOUSES BURNED.

LONDON, July 5.—A dispatch from Bombay brings intelligence of a rising among the Hindoo peasants in the district of Poonah. They refuse to pay their rents and have plundered and burned several houses. Two bands have been dispersed by the police.

FRANCE.

TRIAL OF MARSHAL BAZAINE—THE DUEL BETWEEN MM. RANC AND DE CASSAGNAC.

LONDON, July 5.—The Paris correspondent of the *Times* telegraphs to that paper that the trial of Marshal Bazaine will probably take place at Compiégne in the latter part of September.

LONDON, July 5.—A special dispatch from Paris to the London *Telegraph* says the duel between MM. Ranc and De Cassagnac is to take place on Monday next.

PORTUGAL.

THE CAPTAIN OF THE MURILLO FINED FOR FAILING TO GO TO LISBON.

LISBON, July 5.—The Custom-house authorities have fined the Captain of the steamship Murillo, which ran into and sank the emigrant-ship Northfleet in the English Channel, 200,000 reis for failing to come to Lisbon when he had cargo for this port.

KHIVA.

SUBMISSION OF THE KHAN TO GEN. KAUFMAN.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 5.—It is officially announced that the Khan of Khiva and all his ministers, who fled from the capital upon the approach of the Russian troops, have returned and submitted to Gen. Kaufman, beseeching his clemency and imploring his merciful consideration. The General, pending his disposition of their cases, has placed them under guard.

THE CABLE.

COMPLETION OF THE ATLANTIC CABLE OF 1873.

HEART'S CONTENT, Newfoundland, Independence Day, July 4.—The laying of the cable of 1873 was successfully completed this morning, shortly after midnight.

THE "FOURTH" IN EUROPE.

CELEBRATION IN MADRID—NONE IN LISBON.

MADRID, July 5.—The anniversary of the independence of the United States was celebrated at the American Legation yesterday by a grand banquet. Among the distinguished guests of Minister Sickles on the occasion were Señor Castelar, the Ministers of Marine and the Colonies, the Representatives of Russia and Germany, the President of the Cortes, and many Deputies. There were no speeches or toasts.

LISBON, July 5.—There was no banquet here yesterday in celebration of the Fourth of July. The representative of the United States was absent from the city, and there was no American vessel in the Tagus.

CUBA.

RUNAWAY CHINAMEN TO BE SET AT WORK ON THE TROCHA.

HAVANA, July 4.—The planters have agreed to pay a tax of $2 for each slave instead of sending them to work on the Trocha. The owners of runaway Chinamen now in the Government depots, have offered them to the authorities to work on the Trocha, and the Captain General has determined to accept them.

SINGULAR CASE OF SUICIDE—STABBING AFFRAY.

WORCESTER, Mass., July 5.—Ralph E. Bigelow, a leading citizen of Paxton, committed suicide yesterday, by drowning. He had made his will, and having left his watch and money at home, appears to have walked deliberately into the pond and lain down. No cause is known, except that the previous evening he had been complaining of his head.

John Bergman, a Swede, was stabbed in the left breast, on Thursday evening, by Thomas Moran, an Englishman, in a drunken fight at Moran's house. Bergman is expected to die, and Moran is under arrest.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

A SONG OF ANGIOLA DEAD.

"Vale, unica."

Song, art thou sad, my song!
Thou hast not ease nor sleep,
Thou art not gay nor glad;
Hast thou not mourned too long!
Speak to me, song, nor weep
Till thou grow grey and mad
For that all love is fled,
Beauty and bountihed;
Song thou art sad.

Song, ah, how fair was she!
Days but her praise repeat;
Men may seek out with care
Nowhere such eyes to see,
Nowhere such little feet,—
Yea, and such yellow hair;
Nowhere like lips, I weet,
Kisses thereon to eat;
Song, she was fair!

Song, and how sweet she was!
Spring breezes kissed her face,
Little leaves kissed her feet,
And the sun kissed because
Nowhere in any place
Thing was to kiss so sweet,
Nothing so dear as she,
Gentle and maidenly;
Song, she was sweet!

Song, but how good she was!
There was no thing she said
But it was wise and good,
No abject thing but has
Out from her mercy fled,
Strong in her pity stood;
There was no little child
But to her leapt and smiled;
Song, she was good.

How shall we wait, my song!
There is no mirth in cup,
Nowhere a feast is spread;
Life is all marred and wrong;
Grief hath consumed it up
Now that our love is fled;
Earth hath no face to see
Pointing my sword for me;
Song, she is dead!

Song, shall we leave to sing!
Nothing can wake her now,
Nothing can lift her head;
There is no tune can bring
Back to her cheek and brow
Roses of white and red;
Nothing of ours can stir
Words to the lips of her;
Song, she is dead!

Cease, then, from scent, my song,
Change thee thy myrrh with rue,
Myrtle with calamus;
Bring for us garments long,
Weeds to our grief, and strew
Dust on the hair of us,
For that all love is fled,
Beauty and bountihed;
Song, she is dead!

—*Austin Dobson.*

THE DUMBERDENE.

BY L. K. KNATCHBULL-HUGESSEN.

It would be impossible to find in the wide world a more thorough disbeliever in ghosts than I was in the year 18—. An Eton boy, full of life and spirits, fearless and active, I was the last person to believe in anything approaching to humbug. That is what I should have said in those days, and I say it now to show you how ungenial was the soil which was yet destined to produce a goodly crop of faith. In that said year, 18—, Harry Bandeswyke and I, aged respectively eighteen and seventeen, matriculated together at ——— College, Oxford. We were great friends and constant companions, Harry and I, and were as different in every way as great friends generally are. He was a big fellow, six feet six without his shoes, brave, sweet-tempered, silent, lazy; a man to sleep soundly through a Walpurgis Night, to yawn and go to sleep again if he chanced to wake while the spirits raged around him. I was slight and excitable, with a quick temper and no lack of words. Yet we were sworn allies.

He was heir to a goodly property in Wales, which, however, he had never seen. It belonged to distant cousins, and, besides a fine old castle and many acres of mountain, there was a fine old quarrel to keep up. With a lamentable want of respect for the originators of the feud, the present possessor of that great privi'ege appeared inclined to stretch forth the hand of friendship to his heir. In point of fact, he did stretch out that hand at the time my story begins, and invited Harry to spend the vacation at the Dumberdene, for this was the extraordinary name of an extraordinary place. Harry was engaged to me; but his answer to that effect producing a cordial invitation to bring his friend with him, we at once resolved to go.

It was a long journey in those days, and we arrived late after a tedious drive, for the Dumberdene was in the wildest part of ——, far in among the mountains. The evening gloom was deepening as we turned into the park, and even then we had another three-quarters of an hour's work before us; for, after a short run on level ground, we began to ascend another interminable mountain zigzag. At length, after a short pull more abrupt than any we had yet experienced, the carriage came to a stop, and I exclaimed with regret that it was too dark to see the house. We were mistaken. It was only too dark because we were already in the house. The carriage rolled forward once more through a short passage cut out of the rock, and we found ourselves in a hall of vast dimensions, lighted by a huge lamp in the centre, and a bonfire of wood at each end. That was our entrance into the Dumberdene. We both burst out laughing with boyish glee. Ah, could we have foreseen how sadly linked with our future lives was much that was very near us then, but of which we little dreamed!

We were most kindly received by Mr. and Mrs. Bandeswyke, and their only child Gwen. I suppose the name of the latter was Gwendolin, but I never heard her called anything but Gwen. She was tall, fair, and stately. A face calm and self-possessed; grand with the beauty of a pure and truthful spirit portrayed in each feature; a woman to trust in the hour of danger. Her father was, with the exception of Harry, the most silent man I ever met; perpetually brooding over—what? A crime? a mystery? a problem? The mother was commonplace enough; small, dark, active, and energetic; managing everything and everybody, and talking enough for husband, child, and cousin. We were alone. The family retired to rest early, leaving us alone. Mr. Bandeswyke apologized in fewer words than I should have thought possible. He was somewhat of an invalid. He hoped we should make ourselves quite at home.

"Lively work," said I, as the door closed; "I mean to go mad, Harry; will you?"

"Certainly."

"It is a queer old place. Fancy rumbling into the ancestral hall in one's carriage. I don't half like it. It is producing a bad effect on my delicate constitution. I feel ghostly all over. I am already suffering from ghost of the heart, ghost in all my limbs, very bad ghost indeed in my head and face, and shall shortly die of delirium ghostums. Harry!"

"Well?"

"How do you feel in the abode of your ancestors?"

No answer. To this I was accustomed, and I rattled on as usual; walking restlessly about the room, peering behind the tall old-fashioned screens, and looking into the quaint cabinets.

Presently I proposed that we should explore the rooms near us.

"No," said Harry, in a voice which meant no. He would have done it in any other house, but this was to be his own some day. Then I suggested that we should go out and smoke.

Harry rose and stalked to the door. We had some difficulty in finding our way out. In fact, we wandered to the butler's room, and had to be set right and to encounter sundry remonstrances from that individual, an old and privileged servant. It was pitch dark when we stood outside the house, but presently the moon passed from behind a cloud, and we stepped forward to have a look at the place. It was an enormous pile of building, very ancient, especially one portion, which, partially in a ruinous state, stretched away so far among trees, foliage and mountains, that in the pale moonlight we could not discern where it ended. We both uttered an exclamation of astonishment, and I turned to Harry with a low bow, and congratulated him on his heirship to this mass of ghostliness and ruin.

"Don't be an ass," said Harry, as he moved toward the house, for at this moment the moon was again obscured, and a driving rain set in. We had gone out by a side door, and though we returned by the same, we again lost our way, and found ourselves, after much wandering, once more in the great entrance hall. I knew that our rooms were not far off, and professing an accurate knowledge, I went on first with the light. Harry lingered, and I looked back to see why he did not follow me. He was standing at the entrance of the passage down which I had turned, and was groping about with his right hand, as if struck with sudden blindness.

"What is the matter?" said I. "Come on, can't you?"

"I can't find the handle of the door," said he, still fumbling.

"What door?"

"The door you shut."

"I shut no door. There is no door," said I, laughing; but it just passed through my mind, though I did not remember it till afterward, that his voice did sound muffled, as if a door were shut between us. I stepped back into the hall. There was no door; and as we walked back together, I laughed at Harry, and asked him if he did not think he too was suffering from delirium ghostums, or at least a slight attack of ghost in the joints.

It was the wrong passage after all, for it ended in a real door of immense thickness, bolted and barred. Soon after that we found our way and our rooms, and went to bed.

The next day was long and dull, to me at least, although it was chiefly spent in walking and riding over the property, at some future time to be Harry's.

He was not dull, for Gwen was with us all day; and although it was hardly a case of love at first sight, that good calm face had evidently a growing attraction for him. Mrs. Bandeswyke meant that it should be so, and was officious enough to have spoiled all.

After breakfast we all set forth to look over the house, first going out of doors to gain an idea of the exterior. I had never even imagined such a place. Its size alone made it remarkable, and the massive walls and buttresses, the enormous beams, and narrow loop-holes of windows suggested the idea that it had been originally built for defense. It stood on a terrace or tableland of the mountain, which towered thousands of feet above it at the back, and descended precipitately about a hundred yards from the front. So completely was the castle, in the oldest part, built into the rock, that God's work and man's work were here hardly to be distinguished apart. The difficulty was increased by the partially-ruined state of this portion of the building, and still more so by one peculiar feature of this magnificent place, viz., the luxuriance of the trees and foliage. Three enormous cedars partially concealed the ruin from almost every point of view, and the mass of foliage which crept down the mountain side entwined itself alike round rock and stone, brick and buttress.

When we had looked and admired long enough, we passed through the great hall to the cloisters, and from thence to a gloomy chapel full of banners and escutcheons of many a generation past. At the end of all the sight-seeing we found ourselves on the battlements, from which a fabulous number of counties and churches were to be seen. We returned to the house by a trap-door and short steps into a low, dark lobby, full of rubbish, boxes piled up, old furniture, injured pictures, &c.

"The lumber-room," said Mr. Bandeswyke shortly, as he led the way rapidly to the staircase. My attention was attracted by a curious old screen, and I stopped to examine it. Behind it was a door so curious that I called to Harry to come and look at it. It was arched in form, and of immense strength, though very low. Five bands of iron nearly a foot in breadth were nailed across it.

"Surely, Sir, this is a curiosity," said I, turning to Mr. Bandeswyke. He was gone, but Gwen stood beside us. Gwen and Harry and I. Ah, once more were we destined to stand side by side at that door!

"It is," said she, answering my remark; "it leads to the old part of the house, which my father considers unsafe, so that it is never entered. I believe this door has sad associations for him. He never likes to hear it talked of."

At another time I should have teased Gwen with boyish curiosity to tell us more, but the oppression which I could not shake off kept me silent. By 5 o'clock the day set in for rain. By 6, we had one of the most tremendous storms it has ever been my lot to witness. Our ride had been cut short, and we were employing ourselves as best we might in the billiard-room, when the door burst open, and the old butler tottered into the room. There was that in his appearance which made us leave our game and gaze at him with astonishment. His head trembled, his dress and hair were disarranged and wet. Evidently he had been out in the storm.

"Master, the tree's down, and this is the 26th August!" he exclaimed in a choked voice. And Mr. Bandeswyke, the last to see him, turned suddenly in the very act of playing, and promptly responded, "You old fool!" in a tone of such energy, and a manner so different from his usual reserve, that Harry and I looked at one another in amazement.

Mr. Bandeswyke and his servant vanished behind the swing-door almost as soon as the two sentences were uttered, and Gwen recalled us to our game with a composure which made us feel that the incident was no business of ours. Mrs. Bandeswyke had less tact, and poured forth excuses for master and man. Gwen quietly stopped her, with the remark that Ransley was a very old servant, and so attached to the place that the loss of a single tree was a real trial to him. With a mind prepared to receive strange impressions in this strange place, I, however, fancied that her carelessness was assumed, and, and narrowly watching, I perceived that her hand trembled as she tried to steady her mace.

Mr. Bandeswyke appeared no more till the arrival of the other guests, and before that event occurred we had a dreary time of it, for Gwen likewise disappeared, and we were left to the tender mercies of her mother.

The guests were dull, Harry was dull, Mr. Bandeswyke was dull, I was dull. I may as well say it at once: we were all dull, save Gwen, who was just as usual. In spite of that, I was glad when we dispersed for the night.

"Let's go out and smoke," I whispered to Harry, as we stood together at the drawing-room door.

Gwen was close to us and heard. She turned back and said, loud enough for her father to hear:

"O, not to-night, do not go out to-night. It is so damp after these storms."

It was unlike Gwen. I felt annoyed. Old Bandeswyke waxed paternal on the spot.

"My dear boys, don't think of such a thing. You have no idea of our mountain air after a storm. Go to the billiard-room."

We thanked him, and vanished to our rooms. My curiosity was again roused. Why were father and daughter leagued to prevent us from going out? Of course we went.

"I wonder why they did not want us to go," said I.

"Rheumatism," said Harry shortly.

"Humbug," responded I, not more lengthily, and then added, "That might do for madam, not for master, nor for—"

"Miss Bandeswyke," interrupted Harry with decision.

Then I knew what was to happen. We had talked of her as Gwen before we came to the Dumberdene.

We walked on in silence till we came to the top of the steps leading down the mountain. The moon, which was at the full, was almost entirely obscured by masses of black clouds, driven widely over her face. For one moment, as we stood under the rocky wall, the full mild light illuminated the scene before us—the old castle, the mountain, the trees. Involuntarily we both started forward, for that moment had revealed to us the largest of the great cedars prostrate on the ground. In its fall a mass of foliage had been torn from the old building, which was now bared to the eye.

"The tree *is* fallen," I exclaimed. Again the moonlight passed away, and for a minute the darkness was dense. The old tower clock struck the hour. We counted the strokes; there were thirteen. As the last hoarse clanking sound died away, the scene was once more illuminated. Not by the moon, however. A red light blazed suddenly forth inside the ruin, exactly behind where the fallen cedar had stood. The house was on fire! A red light, a dull glowing red. We could see the flames, and we could see figures pass before them. We rushed forward. Lightest and most active, I was first at the spot. As I approached, one figure became distinctly visible as it passed and repassed before the fire. Nay, I paused in horror till Harry joined me; for though the flames were confined to one room, they were apparently beyond control, and yet this figure was plainly adding to their fury, and with a long iron rod heaping up fuel and rousing the flame. We were now so close to the house that we could see every line of the man's countenance, and it was an evil one; eyes near together, a large purple scar across the face, coarse straight black hair, a villanous expression, a dirty woolen cap with a red tassel on one side of his head, the left leg somewhat shrunk, and supported by an iron frame, the squeaking of which we heard distinctly as he limped round his diabolical work. Presently he passed, and taking up a small box scattered the contents into the fire. Its character changed in an instant to a vivid green, rendering his countenance ghastly. Apparently the heat was unbearable, for he stepped hastily back. Ha, he stumbles, tries to save himself: in vain! He falls, and falls into the very middle of that furnace, with a shriek which freezes the blood in our veins. Again we dashed forward, and the moon once more lending her light, we clambered, grasping and clinging to the ivy, straight up the old wall, and crashing through the window we stood in the burning room.

It was empty—no fire, no man! But as if to mock us, as if to prove that we had not been dreaming, a large space in the centre was lowered and bricked as if to contain a fire; a curious chimney, shaped like an extinguisher, hung over it from the ceiling; ashes and cinders, among which some charred bones were plainly visible, were scattered about, *and an iron frame was lying straight across the quaint fireplace.*

It was a moment never to be forgotten. We looked at one another in silence. Even Harry was moved.

"Can we have come to the wrong room?" I whispered.

He shook his head, and pointed to the iron. Then he crossed the room, and tried a door. It was locked, but the lock was old, and we could easily have burst it, if the moonlight had not again left us in pitch darkness. "Come away," I whispered. I am ashamed to say I was trembling like a girl.

"I mean to see this out," replied Harry. "Of course it is a trick. Will you fetch the lantern, or shall I?"

Both appeared equally terrible, to leave him or to be left.

"You will be quickest. I will wait," said he, in a tone which admitted no reply; and I was out of the window and scrambling down the ivy in a second.

As I returned with the lantern, which fortunately we had taken out with us, I again paused in horror, for the flames were again visible, and the man with the iron was once more stirring them up and limping round them. And there, in the midst of this ghastly scene, stood my own Harry, calm, and apparently unconscious of what was passing around him. His tall figure and handsome face were as plainly to be seen as his terrible companion. It was with a sound that was more of a sob than a cry that I dashed on, tearing my hands and my clothes as I almost flew up the ivy and swung myself into the room. Then I turned faint with terror, for again it was empty, excepting that Harry stood waiting as I left him. I think he was surprised at my want of pluck. His nerves had been shaken by no previous warning, and his temperament was not excitable like mine.

We tried in vain to force open that door. Old and slight as the lock appeared, it resisted all our efforts. We paused. And then distinctly we heard a footstep approaching the other side, a halting footstep, a creaking iron. A hand was on the lock. The bolts flew back, and slowly and heavily the door swung open. We hastily raised the lantern, and stepped out into the passage. No one was to be seen. Only a sound as of rats and of falling plaster, and then all was still. Only the wind rose with a dreary moan through the loopholes above us, and passed us with a rush as it wailed down the passage. We went on, through countless rooms and passages, some wide and vaulted, some narrow and lofty, under deep archways, round massive buttresses, now down a broad oak staircase, now up steep winding steps, till our heads grew giddy. We were astonished to find the oak floors firm, and the walls, though dripping with moisture and covered with damp in places, perfectly solid. The place was safe and perfectly habitable. Why, then, was it deserted? We had turned into a picture-gallery, and there were pictures hanging, not against the wall, but from the ceiling, and swinging to and fro; all but one, a stately lady in black robes, and she was moving up and down. We turned into a room. Beetles were racing, "cocoons" creaking, a heap of drapery in the darkened window, a small bed in the corner, and, as we passed, we both became aware of a peculiar sickly odor. And of something more. There was in that room what I can only describe as the consciousness of a presence. The wind had died away in a long lull; not a sound was heard save the hoarse creaking of the "cocoons" and our own troubled breathing, and yet we both felt that we were not alone. A hot flush mounted to Harry's brow. I knew that I was deadly pale. We looked instinctively toward the bed. Our eyes met. We advanced together. Again we paused. Could it be possible that we heard the faintest sound of breathing, not our own? The tattered curtains were closed; through the slits we could see something, yet we could distinguish nothing. Harry put out his hand and gently drew them back. Yes. There lay a still form. The long hair covered it, and the head was turned away. Harry raised the head and turned the young dead face toward us, and we saw high-bred delicate features, an old-young look, a strange coloring. And then came a long shivering sigh, a slight tremulous stretching, and a shrinking back to awful repose. And then a shriek, a woman's wail, burst forth so close, so very close, that it seemed in our very ears, and the breath that sent it forth played upon our cheeks. Without waiting for it to die away, as it did with a prolonged wail through the vaulted corridors, we rushed from the room, fled through the passages, stumbled down a staircase, and, how I know not, found ourselves safe in the open air. We never went to bed that night. We passed it in Harry's room, in wondering discussion of the adventure. Never had I seen Harry so roused. He still leaned strongly to the opinion that some trickery was at work, and with morning light grew ashamed of our panic. He resolved to relate the whole to Mr. Bandeswyke. Firm as was my belief in Harry's wisdom, I could not convince myself that all we had seen and heard was attributable to natural causes alone.

The next morning we sought and obtained a private interview with our host, and Harry told our tale. Never did man's face cloud over as Mr. Bandeswyke's, when he began to perceive the gist of Harry's remark.

"Then, in spite of my warning, you did go out last night," was his first observation. After that he listened in silence to the end, and then he said with a smile, for which I hated him, "When the property is yours, young Sir, you will probably fathom the mystery."

Harry colored violently, but disdained to reply. I was up in arms at once. "I hope, Sir, you do not for a moment do Harry the gross injustice——"

"I have heard your tale," interrupted Mr. Bandeswyke, utterly ignoring my existence, and addressing Harry: "I have heard your tale. Possibly I hold the key to the mystery. Possibly it is a mystery to me. At all events, it is as yet no business of yours, and I must request that your lips will be closed on the subject during my lifetime. You will also answer for your friend's discretion. Do you like to ride to-day?"

I fancy even Harry was nettled at this reply, and at the abrupt transition of subject, and I own that I listened with delight to his rejoinder, which was merely an announcement that we must leave the Dumberdene that day. Not only was he hurt at Mr. Bandeswyke's manner, but in my heart I felt convinced that his repugnance was as great as my own to passing another night in that haunted pile.

Mr. Bandeswyke seemed rather surprised, but received our decision with indifference. An hour later I was amused by his seeking us with regrets at our sudden departure, entreaties that we would stay, and invitations to us to join the family in Italy in the Autumn. All this I attributed to Mrs. Bandeswyke, who was evidently much vexed at losing us, and I was almost angry with Harry for his cordial reception of the last proposal. Gwen was very still, very silent. So was Harry all that day, and the next, and for many days to come. He seemed to have grown ten years older in that short visit to his future home.

Years passed before either of us revisited the Dumberdene. Our friendship suffered no diminution, though our careers were very different. I was ordained, and succeeded to a comfortable family living. Harry married Gwen, as I knew he would. He saw a great deal of her abroad, where the Bandeswykes lived almost entirely after our ill-fated visit. The Dumberdene was shut up. At length, Mr. Bandeswyke being dead and his widow settled in London, Harry and Gwen resolved to return to the old place, with their son, a boy of six or seven. The following note apprised me of their intentions.

GROSVENOR-STREET, July 18—.

DEAR CHARLIE: We are in England again, and mean to live at the Dumberdene. Gwen and I shall be there on the 11th. I ask you to join us as the greatest possible favor. I know your horror of the place, but the mystery must be solved. I need your help as friend and clergyman. I know more than I did. Come. Prepare to rough it, as we bring no servants at first—for reasons. We leave the boy in town. Yours ever,

HARRY BANDESWYKE.

"As friend and clergyman." The first, of course; the second I could not comprehend, unless he wanted me to exorcise the demons, and I smiled to myself at the idea as I journeyed along. Years had weakened the vivid impressions of the time. For Harry was right; it had been a terror to me for long. I had a severe nervous illness immediately afterward, and for some time I could not bear to hear the name of the place.

Dear good Harry met me at the last stage; and as we wound up the zigzag to the Castle, he told me all he had heard from Gwen of the mystery, and detailed his plan, which was very simple. Gwen's father was the youngest of seven brothers, who one after another inherited the Dumberdene, and all died childless, or leaving only daughters. Their father had been a remarkable man—most remarkable; for the force of his character was such that his directions were religiously and minutely observed after his death by every one of his sons, down to the very youngest, although the latter was but ten years old when left an orphan. They had never called him father, nor could any one of them recall a word of kindness from him. He appeared to have struck awe into their very souls; an awe sufficient to render disobedience to his wishes as impossible when he rested in his grave, and they were themselves gray-headed, as in the days when he was named among them as "the master," and when, as timid lads, they trembled at the sound of his voice. Before any of them could remember, the entrances to the older part of the castle had been closed and barred. They had never been allowed to approach it, inside or out. Year by year the outer walls had crumbled away; year by year the foliage grew and spread over wall and mountain. Not one of the lads had dared to explore that spot.

And when the old man was dying, he called his seven sons to his side, and he made each one swear in turn that, so long as he lived and reigned at the Dumberdene, never should those barred doors be opened, never should human foot enter that part of the castle. The oath had in each instance been kept. By degrees the building assumed the appearance of a ruin, though such was the solidity of the structure that, as we had seen, it still resisted the effects of neglect. Gwen had heard of the apparition, though she could not tell when it first made its appearance, nor had she heard any story attached to it. She knew, however, that her father had seen it. He had told her this himself, adding that he believed the cedars and dense foliage had alone concealed it from others. He attached particular importance to the middle tree, which had fallen. He had also told her that the apparition came but once a year—on 26th August. "This," said Harry, "accounts for his trying to prevent us from going out that night, as well as for old Ransley's agitation. He was the only other person in the secret." Farther than this Gwen only knew that her grandfather had no hereditary right to the place. His father was a rich Dutch merchant, whose widow had become the second wife of the master of Dumberdene, the last who rightly bore that title. The first wife had left a little son, who died shortly after his father, and the property then fell into the hands of the second wife, the widow of the Dutchman. She had left it to her only son, Gwen's grandfather. He had affected the title of master, but none of his sons had assumed it. Gwen dimly remembered her great-grandmother, who had long survived her son and most of his children—a wild, stern woman, wonderfully active though in extreme old age, with masses of white hair on each side of her face. Gwen had seen her pacing backward and forward on the terrace, regardless of wind or weather, muttering fearfully to herself, sometimes stopping suddenly, throwing up her arms above her head, or stamping her stick on the ground. Gwen was in deadly terror of her. This was all. And Harry's plan was to open one of the doors of communication between the old and the newer part of the house, and closely and attentively to examine the whole place. After that he intended to dismantle it, and either to refurnish it, or, more probably, to pull it down, and devote the space to gardens and lawns.

"I am still persuaded that the living have more to do with the mystery than the dead," said he in conclusion. "Years back there was probably some story attached to the place; but though my seven step-uncles were frightened enough to obey their father to the last, his wishes are not binding upon me, nor have they, I strongly suspect, been anything like binding upon the scamps of the neighborhood. It is a clever trick, but I am resolved to get to the bottom of it."

And so he did, poor fellow, but not as he intended.

"But why did you want me as clergyman?" I asked, returning to the point which had puzzled me in his letter.

His color rose as of old; he half laughed.

"Well, Charley, I daresay you will think it great nonsense, and perhaps, after all, I hardly mean it; but the child, you know. If it *is* a child, he must have Christian burial."

I was considerably startled. I saw that Harry's incredulity was not as perfect as he tried to believe.

Old Ransley and his wife had been left in charge of the house, and Harry and Gwen had come down quite alone, under pretense of seeing what repairs were required before they collected an establishment. They had only arrived that morning, and when we had had some luncheon, as it was still quite early, Harry proposed that we should begin our task at once.

I approach the end of my tale, the horrible end, and courage almost fails me to continue. In broad daylight on that lovely Summer day we once more approached the haunted rooms—Harry, Gwen, old Ransley, and myself. We determined to enter by the upper door, that to which I had called Mr. Bandeswyke's attention on our first visit; it appeared less impregnable than the one leading from the hall. Tools were ready, but it was a long job, though Harry was a very giant in strength. At length the bars were sufficiently bent back to enable us to open the door far enough to admit us one by one. We stood in a wide lobby. Harry and I remembered it full well. He boldly led the way with his wife, who was as calm and composed as if in her own drawing-room; for was not Harry with her? We passed through the picture-gallery, where—still hanging from the ceiling, and swinging backward and forward, as they had swung for fourteen years and more—were the pictures we had seen before. There, too, was the one going up and down.

"Only the wind, darling," whispered Harry, as he drew her arm within his own, and hurried her on.

Why did he whisper? and why draw nearer, as if to guard her from harm? She stopped him, pointing to her of the black robes.

"How curious that this one should go up and down, Harry! I suppose it is the draught. That is my great-grandmother. Papa had a miniature copy of that picture."

Voice and manner were so entirely as usual, so unmoved, that I felt wonderfully reassured and Harry glanced at me with a proud, smile which spoke volumes.

We went on to *the* room. No footsteps, no creaking iron, no whispers this time. All was still; it was broad daylight. We found the panel out; probably it had never been moved since our hasty exit fourteen years before. We entered. All was as it had been. The room, low-pitched and gloomy, was little less awful in the sunshine than at night. There was an indescribable oppression. We approached first the heap of drapery in the window. It was the body of a young woman. No sign of decay; but the same strange shriveled flesh, the same light brown hue, that we had seen before.

Gwen was now very pale, and Ransley trembled from head to foot. We turned to the bed, and drew back the curtain. There lay the little child; and when we turned the head toward us, there was the same long shiver as before, but, I thanked heaven, no scream. I could see that Harry dreaded it, by his compressed lips and by his firm hold of the little shoulder. This time the eyes half opened; there was a glimmering light in them; then another long sigh; and it is my firm belief that then, and not till then, the spirit passed away. The body did not fall back into the old position as before. It collapsed, and lay straight as Harry placed it. He called to Ransley in a low voice. The old man was on his knees on the floor.

Harry uttered an exclamation of impatience, and desired me to help him, whispering as he did so, "I was wrong, Charlie; this is no trick. There is more here than we can understand." Gently and tenderly he lifted the little child in his arms, Gwen helping him; good, brave Gwen; a woman in a thousand. He bore it out of that haunted room, and laid it in the lobby outside. Then he returned for the body of the woman, and placed them side by side.

"You and I must go for the coffin," said he. "Gwen will stay with Ransley here."

"But, Harry, it will take time. Where shall we find one ready made?"

Gwen whispered to me to "trust to Harry; it was all prepared;" and again I felt that he had never been as sceptical as he tried to believe.

Leaving Gwen standing as a statue, guarding the dead, and Ransley crouching near her, his head shaking as with palsy, we ran down to the hall, the great door being easily opened from the inside; a fact which we had before remarked. In the hall we found a large packing-case, out of which Harry drew the boards of a coffin, so contrived as to be easily put together. This done we lifted it, and prepared to return. And then occurred once more that episode of the imaginary door. Although I was first, holding one end of the coffin, while the other was in his grasp, I had not made many steps within the passage before he exclaimed, "Wait, wait a minute! It will be crushed! There, it is crushed! How could that door shut! And while I saw him groping for the handle, as before, his voice grew muffled. It was but for a second, however, and then he called out in his usual manner, "All right, old fellow; go on;" and we went on to where Gwen patiently awaited us.

The coffin, though only designed for the child, was found big enough to contain both bodies. We raised our awful burden, the unknown dead, and bore it through the hall, out into the cloisters, and on to the chapel. Here, again, the extent and detail of the preparations surprised me. Not only the key of the chapel was at hand, but the key of the family vault was with it; and at a sign from her husband, Gwen placed a prayer-book in my hand, and signed me to begin the service. I read as one in a dream. Harry, my brave Harry, my old, old friend, stood by me; his arm touched me as I read on. Gwen was at his side, a fair contrast to his firm, manly figure. She was somewhat in shadow, but he stood out in bold relief, under a flood of ruby light, which fell through a window behind him. There he was, a picture of life and health. Ah, how little could I divine that I was reading that burial service for the living, as well as for the long, long dead!

It was over. Harry lingered ere we left the vault. We had work before us, and time lingered not; yet he paused, and with unwonted demonstration of a love too deep for utterance, he passed his arm round his wife's waist, and kissed her brow; and as I walked on, I heard him whisper, "My darling, you have been everything to me; be brave to the end."

Then we returned to the haunted rooms. Harry was in better spirits than at first—the worst was over. The next step was to make a thorough examination and clearance of the room whence the bodies had been removed. "We may find something more which one would not wish to become the talk of the neighborhood," said Harry; "after this search I will have the whole place pulled down, I am resolved." We began our work, drawing back curtains and opening the shutters of one window which had been quite closed. As we did so we perceived a door, hitherto unnoticed, in the opposite wall. I was the first to see it and to draw Harry's attention to it. He was the other side of the room, but he instantly advanced toward it. Suddenly he stopped, and once more I saw that groping motion of his hand.

"How very odd! There can't be a door here," said he.

For the first time Gwen's composure left her. She sprang to his side; she clasped his arm.

"A door, Harry! Not a door—O, say it was not a door!"

She was pale and trembling. He quieted her in a moment. There was nothing to fear, he said. But as she unclasped his arm and turned away, I heard her murmur, "The first time—the first time!"

O, why did she leave him then, and why did she turn away? He stepped forward to the spot I had pointed out.

"Yes," said he, "this is plainly the way out."

What was that noise? What next met our horrified gaze? There was a creaking and crushing of planks giving way; the spot on which he stood failed beneath him. He clutched wildly round with his hands. We sprang forward to save him. We touched him; we almost grasped him. He slipped from our hold. For one moment we looked on his agonized face, as, with one cry, he fell—gone from our sight forever. And the boards rose, and fitted into their places with a snap, and all was firm and solid, as before.

For one moment I believe I was mad—so sudden and so awful was the shock. I tore wildly at the flooring with my bare hands, and called loudly on his name—called to him to return. It was Gwen who brought me to myself—Gwen, Harry's wife, nay, his widow. She drew me back, her face distorted with horror, yet her senses alert and under command. Her voice was hoarse and grating.

"The room below—the room where you saw the fire; he has only fallen through. Come; be quick!"

She would believe it, she must believe it. She drew me on; it was a ray of hope. We rushed across the lobby and down the stairs. Five minutes before, he had been with us on those very steps; where was he now? The room below, all the rooms near, the passages, all were empty. The fatal thickness of those walls, what might they not conceal? We called him; there was no reply; and as we stood and listened, the rich flood of sunshine fell on our white faces, and we heard the joyous song of the birds and the voices of the gardeners outside.

"There must be a hiding-place in those walls," exclaimed Gwen. "The tools! Fetch the tools! I will go back and stay with him till you come."

"Stay with him!" Never again, Gwen; never again. It comforted her to say that, and she went back to the room. I fetched not only the tools, but the men, and in a few minutes a ghastly secret was laid bare.

"It is hollow, Sir," said the man who dealt the first stroke.

It was hollow. A hole about six feet in circumference descended—ah! how far?

I had to hold Gwen back with all my strength, she leaned in so far, as her voice shrieked down the fathomless abyss:

"Harry! My Harry!"

Shall I ever forget that cry? Did it reach his ear? There was no answer, no sound from below. Then she raised herself up, stretched both her arms before her, and with one cry of despair fell back into a dead faint. Poor thing! it was the best thing that could happen to her then. We carried her down and gave her over to Mrs. Ransley's, care, and as soon as I had sent for a doctor I returned to the room. They were trying to fathom the abyss, and trying in vain. It seemed so descend to the very foundation of the building. Lights had been lowered and extinguished by the foul air. All hope was of course at an end, and when at length the lights burnt steadily, there was that revealed which told of a fate so awful that strong men who stood by turned sick and faint.

The sides of that awful hole were, after a certain space, jagged and uneven. Sharp stones, pieces of iron, hooks, scythes, and knives were let into the wall with such a diabolical art, that any one falling must have been fearfully mangled before he reached the bottom, and sickening marks of such a fall was there. Nothing but the utter demolition of the building would enable us to recover all that remained of him who half an hour before stood among us in life and health.

The demolition was ordered. The building was to be razed to the ground. Gwen would have had the work continued night and day; she hoped, hoped madly, long after hope seemed impossible. But men must eat and sleep, even though widows' hearts are wasting and breaking beneath the load of agony. And when days grew into weeks, and little apparent progress was made, then, and not till then, did Gwen consent to leave the place. She went to her mother in London. We hoped that her child would rouse her from her grief and bring her back to life, but it was not so. A strong nature is not always an elastic one; she had received a shock from which she had not power to rally. Her heart was broken. She meekly did what she was told to do, and no more. Never again was she seen voluntarily to open a book, or to take any kind of employment in her hand. She only sat and waited the summons, which came ere many weeks had passed, and then the weary spirit was set free. But I am forestalling my tale.

I cannot tell what we found when at last the work of demolition was completed. Gwen was at rest before that, and as I followed the remains of my best, my only friend from the castle, (for he was taken to his father's home,) I called to mind with bitterness our first entrance within those walls destined to be so fatal to us both.

I saw Gwen often during the weary interval before her death. I was the only person who could rouse her, even for a moment, from her lethargy. When she had ceased to hope she only once alluded to the past. Some old papers had been found in the picture-gallery so often described, and as they threw light on the mystery of the haunted room, the doctors hoped they might rouse her. For the moment she was roused—not to listen to the tale of black wickedness unfolded, but to give me one warning, one charge regarding her boy—my ward. She told me that the appearance of an imaginary door was an event of usual occurrence in her family before a death. Her father and all his brothers had seen it, but she added it had been seen three times in each instance, and with intervals of years between. "I felt little fear, for he only saw it once," said she. It was the only time she spoke of Harry. I did not undeceive her.—*Belgravia.*

GENEROSITY OF RUFUS CHOATE.—I heard a very pleasant incident, some evenings ago, related by a distinguished Senator in Congress from one of the Western States, who was himself the party immediately benefited. Anxious when quite young to complete the study of his profession, he visited Boston, and called upon Mr. Choate and offered himself as one of his students. Struck by the earnestness and frankness of the appeal, the great lawyer took him into his confidence, and soon realized that he could be made useful. At the end of two years, the student informed the preceptor that he intended to begin the practice of his profession in the flourishing State of Wisconsin. The answer of Mr. Choate was characteristic. He said: "I honor your determination, but I was selfish enough to hope that you might remain with me; yet, as you have resolved upon this step, you can always rely upon my friendship;" then asked if he had any money, to which the young man replied that he had no means to purchase his law library; whereupon Mr. Choate said: "Go to Little & Brown, (the old-established law publishers,) select your books, and refer them to me as your security." Elated by this renewed mark of his esteem, he laid in what he conceived to be a good assortment, and took the list back to the great man, who, glancing over it, said "Your list is too small;" and, taking up the legal catalogue, he designated with his own hand a very much increased collection, amounting to some $4,000 or $5,000, adding: "With these tools you can begin something like effective work." Our young practitioner started for the West, and opened his office, but, as bad luck would have it, was stricken down by one of the dangerous fevers of the country. Of course he could not pay the note when it fell due, but Mr. Choate kindly and carefully protected his credit. With unbroken spirit and restored health he began the practice of the law, and at the end of a comparatively short time earned enough money to liquidate his obligation; "but," he said, "as long as life lasts I shall never cease to cherish the name of Rufus Choate, and I would walk from here to Boston barefooted to serve any of his kith or kin."—*From Anecdotes of Public Men, by John Forney.*

OUR CIVILIZATION.—Down low, at the root of this flower of civilization, lies the wire-worm of crime. After we have necessitated the criminal class, we punish it for being. We know why it is as clearly as we know why fever breaks out by uncleansed drains and round the borders of marsh-lands; but we do nothing to hinder or to mend. We send the thief to prison, surely enough, but we do not care to offer him the chance of honesty; holding punishment godlike, but prevention impolitic. Of late, a certain fear of this seething mass of crime, boiling and bubbling in the depths, has set our legislators to work, and we have begun to appoint boards and build schools, like men in a fright, and hurried. But at the present moment things are standing still, that a free fight may go on over dogma. The patient is in *extremis*, but the doctors are quarreling over the pattern of the cup in which the elixir of life is to be administered. This is one outcome of our civilization, and we are proud of it. We hold it to be far more vital to the good of humanity that our roughs and gutter-children should have correct ideas about baptismal regeneration and the doctrine of election than be taught honesty, sobriety, and decency of living. To our minds, true religion consists in formulas, not in state of life and morals; and we would rather our thieves and murderers continued and multiplied than see them abolished at the expense of corrupt doctrinal mysteries. Our civilization may have done much; but one thing it has not done—it has not destroyed cruelty. We are cruel to each other, cruel to animals, and cruel to all the weak. Strength claims its victims by its own righteousness, and our civilization is built up on sacrifice. No one can see a child beaten for a fault it does not know to be a fault, hear a servant rated for an oversight, see a horse between the shafts, or a dog broken in, without a burning at his heart and a passionate desire for the reality of the state in which we say we live. If we cannot alter the law of nature in its incessant destruction, its death that there may be life, at least we need not inflict pain out of season. There is no absolute necessity for the costermonger to work a raw on his donkey, for a coachman to lash his team till every nerve quivers with pain and terror, for a hound to be whipped out of all courage, and consciousness that a horde of men in pink may

his shoulders;" and he found in the astonishment of the waiter at the Piazza coffee-house, when he asked him to bring him for breakfast one of the fine cauliflowers he saw below him, a type of the horror with which we regard any deviation from our national manners. He called us a country "where all the machines moved like men, and all the men so like machines, that he was continually looking to discover where they were wound up;" and even in his latter days, when calmer judgment and some relations of personal affection had made him recant much of his distaste to us, he still suggested that "Bria, or Britinia, the White Island of Scandinavian mythology, to which the souls of the heroes were transported after death, was nothing more nor less than that Albion which even now looks so very dead-alive to all strangers."—*From Monographs Personal and Social, by Lord Houghton.*

THE NATURAL LIMIT OF HUMAN LIFE.—What says Buffon? "The man whose life is not cut short by accident or disease, reaches everywhere the age of ninety or one hundred years;" and he goes on to remark, which is very important: "If we consider that the European, the negro, the Chinese, the American, the man highly civilized, the savage, the rich, the poor, the inhabitants of the city, and the dweller in the country, so different one from another in every other respect, agree in this one point, and have the same duration, the same interval of time to run through 'twixt the cradle and the grave; that the difference of race, of climate, of food, of comforts, makes no difference in the duration of life, * * it will at once be seen that the duration of life depends neither upon habits, nor customs, nor the quality of food, that nothing can change the fixed laws which regulate the number of our years."

The fixed law which Buffon recognized was that in the animal economy, not in man only, the duration of life is regulated by the duration of growth. "Man," he says, "grows in height until he is sixteen or eighteen, but his size is not fully developed until he is thirty. Dogs attain their full length during their first year, but it is only in the second they reach their full bulk. Man, which is fourteen years in growing, lives six or seven times that period, that is to say, till ninety or a hundred; while the horse, of which the growth is completed in four years, lives six or seven times that period, that is to say, from twenty-five to thirty years."

Recognizing the general accuracy of the principle laid down by Buffon, his distinguished countryman, M. Flourens, has sought to give greater precision to the law by settling the important question, what is the term or limit of growth. The great physiological problem had been solved by Buffon's discovery that the duration of life depended on the duration of growth; all that remained was to ascertain of how many times the duration of growth the duration of life consisted. The one thing which had escaped Buffon—namely, the one certain sign of growth being completed—M. Flourens claims to have found in the union of the bones with their epiphyses. As long as the bones are not united to their epiphyses the animal continues to grow; but as soon as such union takes place the animal ceases to grow. This union takes place in man at twenty, in the camel at eight, in the horse at five, the ox at four, the lion at four, and the dog at two; and he then proceeds to show how nearly accurate Buffon had been when he said that every animal lives nearly six or seven times the period of its growth—the truth being that it lives about five. Thus, man, being twenty years growing, lives five times twenty—that is, 100 years.

But I have yet one, and that a still higher authority to produce. Just as these sheets are put into the hands of the printer, fortunately before they were composed, there appeared in *Fraser's Magazine* an article "On Longevity," from the pen of the most eminent physiologist of the present day, Professor Owen, a paper so important, instructive, exhaustive, and convincing, that I entreat all my readers interested in centenarianism to give it their most earnest consideration. From the essay, to which I shall have other occasions to refer, and in which Professor Owen has done me the honor to recognize my small services in the cause of scientific truth, I extract the following passage, with which I may fitly conclude my remarks on the average extreme age to which man may attain.

"The conclusion of Prof. Flourens, that in the absence of all causes of disease, and under all conditions favorable to health and life, man might survive as long after the procreative period—ending, say, at seventy in the male—as he had lived to acquire maturity and completion of ossification—say thirty years—are not unphysiological. Only under the circumstances under which the battle of life is fought, the possible term of 100 years, inferred by Flourens as by Buffon, is the rare exception."—*From "Human Longevity," by William F. Thoms.*

CHINESE BURIALS.—If the family be settled in any part away from the neighborhood of their ancestral burying-place, it becomes necessary for them to seek out a lucky spot for the burial of their deceased relative. In many cases the coffin is kept for years in the room where the ancestral tablets are, and sometimes it is temporarily laid in a sort of dead-house, hired or constructed for the occasion, until it can be transported to the original sepulchre of the family, or until a lucky spot can be discovered. The Chinese are very superstitious on this point, and even in times of epidemic will often insist on retaining coffins in their houses, and, as far as we are aware, there is no sanitary or other authority to interfere and protect the health of the community. Many will, doubtless, say that all danger on this score is sufficiently obviated by the care with which most coffins are prepared; but the evidence of our senses, in a cholera season at Pekin, has taught us that the contrary is frequently the case. Families at the very bottom of the social scale, for economy's sake, often inter their deceased relations within a few days of their death, but this practice is much looked down upon, and is considered a proof of the parties being sunk in the lowest depths of penury, as well as wanting in due respect to the departed. Professors of the art of Fêng-shui, (literally wind and water,) or geomancy, are consulted on the subject of a lucky place for sepulture. In Central and Southern China the summits and sloping sides of uncultivated hills are the most favorite spots, especially if near water, and with a south aspect. Coffins are also buried in fields, more particularly in the north, and, if our memory serves us, we have seen more than one large cemetery filled with low graves, and surrounded by dwarf mud fences, in the flat country outside the walls of Pekin. Again to the west of Chinkiang—once a flourishing city on the bank of the river Yang-tsze, at the entrance to the southern portion of the Grand Canal—we have rambled over hills, where the graves are as thick as they well can be; many of these, in shape very much like a horse-shoe, are even now still well kept and carefully tended by pious relatives of the departed, although the town itself is sadly fallen from the position it enjoyed before the rebels held it and leveled its prosperous suburbs with the ground. Rich families often spend large sums of money over their burial-places, adorning them with life-size figures of various animals in marble, but the remains of friendless and poor strangers are deposited in any waste and vacant piece of ground, with merely a slip of wood to mark the spot. All classes in the country, however, do their very best to have as showy a place of sepulture for their dead as they possibly can, and to obtain this end they are willing to make great sacrifices.—*All the Year Round.*

DEPTH OF THE ATLANTIC OCEAN.—The main theatre of sounding operations has been the Atlantic Ocean, which from its relation to the leading commercial nations, and for intercontinental telegraphic purposes, has been more carefully surveyed than any other great body of water. Open from pole to pole, participating in all conditions of climate, communicating freely with other seas, and covering 30,000,000 square miles, it is believed to represent general oceanic conditions, and to contain depths nearly, if not quite, as great as the other ocean basins of the world, although but little is known, it is true, in this respect of the Indian, Antarctic, and Pacific Seas. The general result of its soundings would indicate that the average depth of the Atlantic bed is not much more than 12,000 feet, and there seem to be few depressions deeper than 15,000 or 20,000 feet, a little more than the height of Mont Blanc. Dr. Thomson sums up the general results of the Atlantic soundings as follows: "In the Arctic Sea there is deep water, reaching to 9,000 feet to the West and southwest of Spitzbergen. Extending from the coast of Norway, and including Iceland, the Färöe Islands, Shetland and Orkney, Great Britain and Ireland, and the bed of the North Sea to the coast of France, there is a wide plateau, on which the depth rarely reaches 3,000 feet; but to the West of Iceland and communicating doubtless with the deep water in the Spitzbergen Sea, a trough 500 miles wide, and, in some places, nearly 12,000 feet deep, curves along the east coast of Greenland. This is the path of one of the great Arctic return-currents. After sloping gradually to a depth of 3,000 feet to the westward of the coast of Ireland in latitude 52°, the bottom suddenly dips to 10,000 feet at the rate of about 15 to 19 feet in the 100; and from this point to within about 200 miles of the coast of Newfoundland, when it begins to shoal again, there is a vast undulating submarine plain, averaging about 12,000 feet in depth below the surface—the 'telegraph plateau.'

A valley about 500 miles wide, and with a mean depth of 15,000 feet, stretches from off the south-west coast of Ireland, along the coast of Europe, dipping into the Bay of Biscay, past the Strait of Gibraltar, and along the west coast of Africa. Opposite the Cape de Verde Islands, it seems to merge into a slightly deeper trough, which occupies the axis of the South Atlantic, and passes into the Antarctic Sea. A nearly similar valley curves around the coast of North America, about 12,000 feet in depth, off Newfoundland and Labrador, and becoming considerably deeper to the southward, where it follows the outline of the coast of the States, and the Bahamas and Windward Islands, and finally joins the central trough of the South Atlantic off the coast of Brazil, with a depth of 15,000 feet."—*The Popular Science Monthly.*

SYDNEY SMITH'S CONVERSATION.—There was, in truth, little inclination to talk in his presence, except for the purpose of directing him to topics on which he would be likely to be most salient; and he willingly followed the lead, instead of insisting on his own line of thought, regardless whether the subject was of interest to his audience or not—a defect which no brilliancy of speech or power of argument can remedy, and which rendered all the acuteness and fluency of Archbishop Whately comparatively unattractive. Mr. Sydney Smith, on the contrary, was inspired by the sympathy of his hearers, and even interruptions, which showed an intelligent appreciation, were not disagreeable to him. The strongest phrase of approbation of the talent in others I ever heard from him was applied to a young man starting in London life: "He will do; he knows how to trump, but it will take him five years to play his own game." Those who happened to meet him continuously would observe the growth of any subject that struck his fancy; it would begin with some ludicrous observation, next to rise into a picture, and accumulate incidents by the very telling, till it rose into a full imaginative anecdote. For example, when certain members of the Athenæum entertained M. Guizot, in his double rank of French Ambassador and man of letters, the story began with his reception by Mr. Murray and Mr. Longman with white staves, then his passing through Messrs. Rees, Orme, and Brown, and so on, every day adding some fresh material of comic association, till it culminated in the French cook bursting into tears: *Mon pauvre maître, je ne le reverrai plus!*

He has written depreciatingly of all playing upon words, but his rapid apprehension could not altogether exclude a kind of wit which in its best forms takes fast hold of the memory, besides the momentary amusement it excites. His objection to the superiority of a city feast: "I cannot wholly value a dinner by the test you do;" his proposal to settle the question of the wood pavement round St. Paul's: "Let the Canons once lay their heads together, and the thing will be done;" his pretty compliment to his friends, Mrs. Tighe and Mrs. Cuffe: "Ah! there you are: the cuff that every one would wear, the tie that no one would loose"—may be cited as perfect in their way. His salutation to a friend who had grown stouter, "I did not half see you when you were in town last year," is perhaps rather a play on thoughts than on words.

The irrepressible humor sometimes forced its way in a singular manner through serious observations. He was speaking of the accusations of nepotism brought against a statesman to whom he was much attached, and which he thought supremely unjust; "Such a disposition of patronage was one of the legitimate inducements to a man of high rank and large fortune to abandon the comforts of private life for the turmoils and disappointments of a political career. Nor did the country suffer by it; on the contrary, a man was much more likely to be able to judge of the real competence of his relatives whom he knew well for any office than he could from second-hand or documentary information; indeed, he felt this so strongly that, if by any inconceivable freak of fortune he himself were placed in the position, he should think himself not only authorized, but compelled, to give a competent post to every man of his own name in the country." Again, in the course of an argument on the subject of the interference of this country in foreign wars, and the necessity of keeping up our national prestige on the Continent, after some sound reasoning he concluded: "I have spent enough and fought enough for other nations. I must think a little of myself—I want to sit under my own bramble and sloe-tree with my own great-coat and umbrella. No war for me short of Piccadilly; there, indeed, in front of Grange's shop, I will meet Luttrell, and Rogers, and Wilmot, and other knights; I will combat to the death for Fortnum and Mason's next door, and fall in defense of the sauces of my country."—*From Monographs Personal and Social, by Lord Houghton.*

AVERAGE DURATION OF HUMAN LIFE.—At this time, when the important questions—What is the average duration of human life? What is the greatest age which any human being has ever attained?—are attracting a good deal of attention, it may not be without benefit to the cause of scientific truth to trace the origin of this curious phase of the medical mind; more especially since it can scarcely be doubted that the attention of the members of this most intelligent profession being once called to the necessity of ascertaining that the alleged facts are facts, before proceeding to argue from them, a thorough revolution in medical opinion on this important point will be the result.

But it may be doubted whether I am not doing injustice to my medical friends by these remarks. A passage or two from an article on "Longevity" in the *Edinburgh Review* for January, 1857, written by one of the most eminent physicians of the day will justify what I have stated. Sir Henry Holland, whom I may mention by name, as the paper is reprinted in his valuable *Essays on Scientific and Other Subjects*, says:

"At present it is enough to state that we have sufficient proof of the frequent prolongation of life to periods of from 110 to 130 or 140 years—cases which, thus authenticated, we must necessarily take into view when dealing with the question of human longevity."

In the face of this confident assertion, I feel assured that if its distinguished writer attempts to produce evidence of any human being having attained the age not of 130 or 140, but of 110 years, that evidence will be found upon examination utterly worthless; whereas such a fact being directly at variance, not only with all our daily experiences, all our life-tables, all the records of our insurance offices, would require to be supported by evidence at once clear, direct, and beyond dispute.

But the writer of the article in question did not recognise this necessity; for a little further on, after some hesitation as to Henry Jenkins having attained the age of 169 (!) he proceeds:

"Yet we cannot equally reject the evidence as to the 152 years of Thomas Parr's life, accredited, as it is, by the testimony of Harvey, who examined his body after his death."

With all due respect to Sir Henry Holland, I contend that Harvey does not bear testimony to Parr's age, but simply records what he was told about it. He was called upon to perform the post-mortem examination, and commences his report of such examination with the description of Parr which had been furnished to him.

But, in fact, the reviewer was in this instance only repeating the rash assertion of the author of the book he was reviewing, M. Flourens, who in his work *De la Longévité Humaine*, p. 256, remarks, "even the timid Haller accepted as certain Parr's age of 152," and adds, "*et qu'il est en effet, car il eut pour témoin* Harvey."

It is difficult to understand on what principle M. Flourens charges Haller with timidity or hesitation in accepting statements of centenarianism, since Haller, who speaks of Jenkins' age of 169 as "*satis probabilier*," as in addition to the cases of Parr and Jenkins, from which he draws the inference that the life of man may be prolonged to 200 years, collected more than 1,000 cases of people dying between 100 and 110; 60 between 110 and 120; 29 between 120 and 130; 15 between 130 and 140, and 6 between 140 and 150.

Had Haller, Flourens or Sir Henry Holland brought to bear upon these statements the intelligence and acumen with which they would have examined any purely medical or physiological question, they would at once have suspected the inaccuracy of the accounts, tested and rejected them, and so have contributed to the correction of error, instead of to its dissemination. But the habit of receiving, and properly receiving, without hesitation the statements of their scientific brethren as to the results of certain experiments, the products of analyses, the details of operations, and the effects of remedial agents—matters of fact coming within the personal knowledge of those who report them, and whose evidence, therefore, is all that can be required—leads medical men to receive with the same confidence statements as to the ages of very old patients, such statements being, as a rule, unsupported by a particle of evidence, and founded either on village gossip or on the confused and fading memories of the old people themselves.—*From Human Longevity, by William F. Thoms.*

FUNERAL RITES IN CHINA.—Soon after the death the eldest son of the deceased, supported by friends, proceeds with two copper "cash" and an earthenware bowl or vessel to the city moat or a neighboring stream or well to "buy water" (mai shui) to wash the corpse with. In "buying the water" the coins are simply thrown into the well or stream, and this ceremony can only be properly performed by the eldest son, or, in default of his presence at the obsequies, by his son, rather than by a younger son of the deceased; if there be no children or grandchildren then the duty devolves on cousins, who succeed to all property. When the face and body have been washed the corpse is dressed in the best clothes the family can procure, often in four or five suits, and put into its coffin, which is commonly placed on trestles. It now lies in state for a time, and a wooden tablet is set up bearing the name of the deceased, and his descendants prostrate themselves before it every day during the first seven days of mourning. A similar inscription to that on this tablet is afterward erected at the grave, and is generally carved on stone, though the poor use wood. In the case of poor families the sons frequently go round to their relatives and friends to collect money to defray the expenses attending a funeral, and they are generally successful, as the superstitious Chinese are much afraid of incurring the ill-will of the spirit of the departed. On the day of interment, usually three weeks after the death, a meal is set out near the coffin, for the deceased's spirit to partake of. Then the mourners, first the men, and afterward the women, holding sticks of incense in their hands, kneel down before the corpse, and bow their heads to the ground. They are all clothed in mourning attire, and wear white bandages round their heads. After this the funeral procession takes place, and the order is somewhat as follows: First come lanterns and musicians, occasionally playing a funeral dirge, then the ancestral tablet of the deceased, carried in a sedan-chair; next a man scattering "paper or mock money" to propitiate the spirits of the invisible world; behind him are relations and friends; then the coffin, followed by the sons and grandsons, weeping and attired in mourning, and in their rear come the women of the family in sedan-chairs, wailing and crying piteously. Last of all are persons bearing the oblations that have to be made at the grave. If the deceased has held any official position, other tablets, besides the one above mentioned, are to be seen carried in the procession, setting forth his titles and dignities. When all have arrived at the grave, which is deep if the nature of the ground will admit of it, the coffin is consigned to its last resting-place, crackers are let off, and prayers offered up; next, pieces of paper, supposed to represent clothes, money, and other things which the deceased's spirit may require in the world of shadows are solemnly burned. At the time of burial, when the coffin is lowered into the grave, the sons, or whoever may be the chief mourners, at once sprinkle some earth over it and the grave is filled up. The coffin of a father is deposited on the left side of the grave, being the place of honor, and the space on the right side is left for the mother. The ancestral tablet is brought home from the funeral in the sedan-chair, and various articles of food are placed before it; those present again make prostrations, and by strict custom the same ceremonies ought to be repeated for seven weeks. At the conclusion of the funeral rites, it is usual for the mourners to partake of an entertainment, from which it is reasonable for us to suppose that their grief is commonly of such a nature as to be easily comforted, and that the donning of the "garb of woe" is as much (if not more) a matter of form and usage with the children of the Flowery Land as it frequently is with us "Outside Barbarians."—*All the Year Round.*

HARRIET, LADY ASHBURTON.—It was the natural effect of this independence of any domestic circle, or even of any society of which she was not herself the centre and the chief, which induced Lady Harriet Baring to collect around her a small body of friends, of which her own singular talent was the inspiring spirit. Thus when, in the course of events, she became the head of the family, she was at once able not only to sustain the social repute of the former generation, but to stamp it with a special distinction. I do not know how I can better describe this faculty than as the fullest and freest exercise of an intellectual gaiety, that presented the most agreeable and amusing pictures in a few and varied words, making high comedy out of daily life, and relieving sound sense and serious observation with imaginative contrasts and delicate surprises. It is unnecessary to say that this power, combined with such a temperament as I have described, was eminently dangerous, and could not but occasionally descend into burlesque and caricature; and in the personal talk with which English society abounds, it could not keep altogether clear of satirical injustice. But to those who had the opportunity of watching its play, and tracing its motives, there was an entire absence of that ill-nature which makes ridicule easy; and even when apparently cruel, it was rather the outburst of a judicial severity than of a wanton unkindness. In the conversational combats thus provoked, the woman no doubt frequently took the woman's advantage, and attacked where no defense was decorously possible; but the impulse was always to measure herself with the strong—not to triumph over the weak.

But while persons cognizant of the art, and appreciative of her rapidity of movement and dexterity of fence, were fully sympathetic with Princess Leiven's judgement, "*Qu'il vaudrait bien s'abonner pour entendre causer cette femme,*" there were many estimable people to whom the electric transition from grave to gay was thoroughly distasteful; and there were others who, distanced in the race of thought and expression, went away with a sense of humiliation or little inclination to return. Many who would not have cared for a quiet defeat shrank from the merriment of her victory. I remember one of them saying: "I do not mind being knocked down, but I can't stand being danced upon afterward." It was in truth a joyous sincerity that no conventionalities, high or low, could restrain—a festive nature flowering through the artificial soil of elevated life.

There could be no better guarantee of these qualities than the constant friendship that existed between Lady Ashburton and Mr. Carlyle—on her part one of filial respect and duteous admiration. The frequent presence of the great moralist of itself gave to the life of Bath House and The Grange a reality that made the most ordinary worldly component parts of it more human and worthy than elsewhere. The very contact of a conversation which was always bright, and never frivolous, brought out the best elements of individual character, reconciled formal politicians with free men of letters, and men of pleasure with those that bear the burden of the day. "Ask me to meet your printers," was the often-quoted speech of a lady of fashion. Of course there are barriers in our social life which no individual will or power can throw down. You cannot bring into close sympathetic communion the operative poor and the inoperative rich any more in intellectual than in physical relations, but all that was possible was here done. Patronage was neither given nor taken; if the person suited the society, and showed by his contribution or his enjoyment that he did so, he might be quite sure of its continuance; otherwise he left it, without much notice taken on one side or the other. That this was not always so, an amusing passage between Mr. Thackeray and Lady Ashburton illustrates. Having been most kindly received, he took umbrage at some hard rallying, perhaps rather of others than of himself, and not only declined her invitations, but spoke of her with discourtesy and personal dislike. After some months, when the angry feeling on his part had had time to die out, he received from her a card of invitation to dinner. He returned it, with an admirable drawing on the back, representing himself kneeling at her feet with his hair all aflame from the hot coals she was energetically pouring on his head out of an ornamental brazier. This act of contrition was followed by a complete reconciliation, and much friendship on her part toward him and his family.—*From Monographs, Personal and Social, by Lord Houghton.*

IVORY.

It is hardly to be expected that Messrs. Garnier, Dion, Daly, or Ubassy, those champions of the cue, should feel the same compunctions of conscience in regard to using billiard-balls as did that famous old lady celebrated by Hood, who refused to sweeten her tea (it was before emancipation times) because the sugar was made by slaves, and therefore she cut it off *tout de suite*, (sweet.) We are even in doubt whether any of the good players, professional or otherwise, would lose a particle of their cunning, in what the billiard critic designates as the "nervy" stroke, were they told that it would be a safe bet to make, two to one, that the tusk from which their balls were made before it got to the coast had cost fully one poor negro life. As to the matter of going back to the origin of all things, when one dawdles with a breakfast-knife at table, did we know all about it there might be an uncomfortable feeling in respect to the handle, (not expressed, however, in the "Macbeth" soliloquy, as that particular dagger-haft was probably a Sheffield whittle, with a buck-horn handle,) because of the blood spilt in the acquisition of its ivory handle before civilization got hold of it, and the cutler turned it into a useful article for spreading our butter with. Of course, a small tooth-comb is one of the proudest emblems of civilization, and though horn and rubber are substitutes for ivory in its construction, still the world wants tooth-combs made out of elephants' tusks, and as nothing else will do as well, *non obstante* poor negro, tusks have come from Africa to the few ports on the seaward from time immemorial, and will probably in all future periods continue to come, until the last of the mighty elephants is laid low. Then pianos! Think of the silence in the land, unless we could get ivory to make our piano-keys with! Speculations of this character, entered our mind as we were shown, one day this week, a large store-room full of elephants' tusks, held as stock by one of the principal ivory dealers in the United States. Parties dealing entirely in this article are rare in the United States, the trade being in the hands of three or four parties only. Our attention had been particularly drawn to this special ivory-mart, from the fact of having seen some time previous to our visit a large two-horse truck loading with ivory before the door. Some of the comments made by the curious on the character of the load were remarkable. Said one Irishman to another—they were hod-men reposing from their toil: "An' did ye iver see sich horns? and, indade, a murthering big cow she must have been to carry sich horns a-growing from her head!" The cellar in which the tusks were stored was immediately suggestive of pianos, from the fact that whatever room there was not occupied by the ivory, was taken up by cords of ebony neatly stacked up, the ivory being used for the white keys, the ebony for the black keys of the piano. What we saw was entirely African—east coast ivory. Some of the tusks were huge, one, the finest, being about 8¾ feet long, and weighing 172 pounds, which, at $6 a pound, would make this single tusk worth over $1,000. It would be, indeed, worth one's while to bring down an elephant with a pair of such tusks, and bag $2,000, even when one ran the risk of being called a pot-hunter. One peculiarity of the tusks was that they mostly all had a twist or curl on themselves, the curved line not being a true one, but turning outwards. This peculiarity was not as noticeable in the smaller, or not perfectly matured tusks. Asking the value of three particular piles of tusks, we were informed that they were insured for $75,000, but that their market value was $90,000. African ivory, we were told, went at one time mostly from Zanzibar to Bombay, and was called Indian ivory, but that now it found its way from the east coast to Aden, and thence by the Suez Canal to Europe, though there was a direct trade from Zanzibar to the United States. Burmah ivory, poorer in quality, never came here, but was used by the natives, the surplus finding a ready market in China. In England ivory is sold at quarterly sales, and is graded in reference to size and quality, such terms as scrivellos, diseased, stale, split, being used to designate the lower grades. Judging from the outside of a tusk, one would think that it would be very difficult to judge of the quality of the inside, but our informant told us that experts in such matters were rarely deceived. There is, it seems, a curious disease which affects the tusk, called by the dealers small-pox. This is a cavity in the tusk, filled with a hard substance, not true ivory, sometimes several inches long, looking like a stalactite, but which is entirely detached from the tusk. A tusk thus diseased has a long hole inside of it, which takes away from its value, and is only discoverable when the ivory is worked. At present ivory is very dear, there having been a rise of almost 100 per cent. in the last six months, the price being about $4 50, for the best, a pound, and from $1 50 to $2 for the inferior grades. The reason given for this augmentation in price is its scarcity, the regular routes of the ivory traders having been stopped by internal wars. American trade has suffered from this same cause, though there has been a late arrival of ivory per ship Chasca, which has put some 20,000 pounds more of ivory in the market. An idea of the running weight of the tusks may be gathered from the fact that from this cargo 271 tusks weigh some 16,750 pounds. The question naturally arises, how many elephants have to be killed to furnish the quantity of ivory consumed in the United States alone, which amounts to some 750,000 pounds? William C. Hines, Esq., formerly United States Consul at Zanzibar, states that, during a season, about 25,000 pieces of ivory, of different weights and sizes, arrived there, and that it might be taken as a fair average. Now, supposing every piece to be an entire tusk, and that every tusk had its pair, 12,500 elephants must have been slaughtered, to have produced this quantity. But it is very rare to find any two tusks which are pairs, therefore, Mr. Hines thinks that the tusks sent into Zanzibar, must represent fully 15,000 elephants killed. When one takes into consideration the average importation of ivory into England, which for the last five years has been about 1,050,000 pounds per annum, not counting the enormous quantity of this same material used in other countries nearer to Africa, one is amazed at the calculation of the immense slaughter of elephants. The ex-Consul to Zanzibar stated to the writer, that he had purchased single tusks weighing 190 pounds, and that he had no doubt, but that some would weigh over 200 pounds. The record of one particular tusk kept in New-York, and destroyed at a recent fire, was that it was 9 feet 2 inches long, and weighed 183 pounds, and was sold a number of years ago, when ivory was much cheaper, for $915. On examining the tusks, certain Arabic numerals cut on them were found, and a curious seal mark stamped on the ivory. This is done in Zanzibar not only to prevent frauds on the customer, but to enable any one buying a tusk, to be certain that he has the particular piece of ivory bargained for, and to preclude its being stolen. Tusks, most unwieldy things, are brought to Zanzibar on the shoulders of the natives, slung on long poles, but in certain sections of negro land holes are bored into them, and they are dragged through the sand to the coast, this primitive method of transportation diminishing the weight of the tusk in exact proportion with the distance it has to travel. The problem of how to get a tusk from the head of the elephant may have, perhaps, puzzled many a reader of African travel. What other dental process would be possible, save to anchor the head, and with a capstan and compound pulleys to pull the tusks out by main strength? Such modern appliances being impossible in Africa, the negro buries the huge head until decomposition takes place, when extrication takes place without much trouble; the tusks are then greased, and allowed to dry in the native huts. About one-third of the tusk is hollow, and about one-fifth of it is imbedded in the elephant's gums. One reason alleged why a pair of tusks are rarely seen alike, is that when the elephant falls to the ground, the chief claims that peculiar tusk on which the animal falls, and so the pair go into different hands, but from some slight experience in such matters we should rather say that the tusks are rarely alike in the elephant, one tusk being generally much shorter than the other. Another kind of ivory in the American market is called Ambriz ivory, and comes from the west coast. This tusk is much smaller, rarely exceeds seventy-five pounds, and is tougher than the east coast ivory, and is more extensively used by cutlers. At present its price is so high as to preclude entirely its use for knife-handles. As to the future supply of ivory, there is no reason to suppose that the quantity will diminish, the interruption in the trade at present being purely accidental. It is highly probable that Sir Samuel Baker will succeed in opening new routes of travel from Central to Northern Africa, in which case the Khedive will be very certain not to forget the high value placed on ivory, and Alexandria may be the future mart for it. Let us at least hope that through his and Sir Bartle Frere's exertions, that when ivory becomes more plentiful the sight of ivory may not recall the untold toil, misery, and bloodshed which have been so far the most notable features of its acquisition.

In an article of this character, descriptive only of ivory as an article of merchandise, it would be beyond our province to speak of ancient ivories, save to mention, that as an archæological study sculptured pieces of it have come down to us from age to age more perfect than have any other relics. Very probably this arose from the fact that the material used could not be employed again for other purposes. From the Assyrian ivories sent to England by Layard, down to the more modern periods of mediæval art, they tell the story of man's history in an almost unbroken chain. Antiquarians, however, sometimes assert, that from the descriptions of ivory statues, notably a Venus and a Hebe made 600 years before Christ, it is probable that the ancients had larger ivory than we now can obtain, or that they possessed some secret of molding it. As to any process of manufacturing or welding ivory together, as is done with tortoise-shell, it was certainly not more practicable then than now. Perhaps the size of their statues has been overrated, or they were made of distinct pieces carefully joined. Some theorists, however, assert that two or three thousand years ago the *elephas primigenius*, or some of the early species of the *pachydermatous proboscidian*, with much larger tusks, might have been alive then, and that the Phœnicians, keen traders, might have brought into the ivory-market thousands of years ago larger and finer tusks than those in the collection we examined in Pearl-street a few days ago.

BILLY BARCLAY FREE.

AN EXTRAORDINARY ESCAPE FROM THE CITY PRISON YESTERDAY MORNING.

William L. Barclay, better known as Billy Barclay, one of the most prominent hotel thieves in the country, and a man occupying the highest position in the criminal classes, yesterday morning successfully accomplished the most daring and scientific escape ever effected from the City prison. Barclay, by birth and nurture, is essentially a Western man, though he is well known in almost every principal city in the Union. Not less distinguished than Bill Jackson, alias "California Bill," whose many hotel robberies in this City will be remembered, Barclay added to his qualifications in that respect all the adroitness and cool self-possession of a bank sneak, and at times traveled with Bill Vosburgh, Joe Butts, and other bond robbers. Hotel stealing was, however, his specialty, and for that he was committed to the Tombs. He was discovered stealing a pin from a gentlemen's room in the Grand Hotel, and on being searched a gold watch which had been stolen from a guest of the Sturtevant Hotel was found in his possession. He was convicted in the Court of General Sessions, and sentenced to eight years in State Prison. He had not been long in Sing Sing when a new trial was granted him, the indictment on which he was convicted having been found by Bedford's India rubber Grand Jury. He was brought from State Prison to the Tombs, where he remained until his escape. Smart, cool, well educated, and a good writer, he was allowed the run of the third tier, on which his cell was situated, writing the prisoner's lists for the keeper and making himself generally useful. There is now no doubt that while enjoying those privileges, which afforded him the opportunity he desired, he was carefully taking observations of the prison and deliberating on the points of the daring escape he made yesterday morning. At 12 o'clock on Friday night Barclay was secure in his cell. At 6 o'clock yesterday morning his cell door was open and Barclay had escaped. That is all about the matter which Night Warden Orr and Night Keepers Bennett and Freel say they know. The remainder can only be judged by what Barclay left behind him. Some time between 12 and 6 o'clock, he picked the lock of his cell door, and stepped out on the third tier. He had with him two bulky coils of rope. These he carried to the fourth or uppermost tier of the prison. From that he mounted a ladder reaching to the skylight of the prison, the padlock of which he picked, and so gained the roof. Here the coils of rope came into effect. Attached to one end of each coil was a double-pronged hook of the finest tempered steel, of peculiar shape, so that it could clasp on a stone cornice or sink deep in wood with equal facility and sureness. One of the coils was far longer than the other. Each coil was knotted at a distance of a foot apart. With the long rope he lowered himself from the main prison to the roof of the ten-day house of the female prison, and the shorter rope lowered him thence to the grass plot surrounding the prison on the Elm-street side. The question in the present case is, first, how the immense quantity of rope could be conveyed to the prisoner, and secondly, how the night keepers could have failed to see him escaping from the prison. A general alarm was sent out from the Central Office, yesterday, announcing the escape of Barclay, and authorizing his arrest, which is momentarily expected.

YACHTING NOTES.

The race between Mr. J. J. Alexandre's sloop yacht Vision and Mr. G. A. Beling's Meta, which was arranged to take place, yesterday, from Sandy Hook, twenty miles to windward and return, for a $500 silver cup, has been postponed until to-day, owing to the absence of anything like a sailing breeze yesterday. The race will take place over the same course, wind and weather permitting.

The Manhattan Yacht Club hold their annual regatta on July 15. The following are the entries:

FIRST CLASS.

No.	Yacht.	Owner.
1	Orion	W. & J. Cooper.
2	Sadie	Smith Ford.
3	Sarah	H. W. McCabe.
4	Nymbus	Wm. Peet.
5	Joe Jefferson	Jacob Varian.
6	Twilight	R. Youmans.

SECOND CLASS.

No.	Yacht.	Owner.
7	T. J. Crombie	J. F. Thompson.
8	Mary Emma	W. R. Brinckerhoff.
9	Mary Gibson	Lockwood & Gibson.
10	Mary Louise	Dillon Ramson.
11	Carrie	Newton Squires.
12	Skipjack	J. D. Brassington.
13	Zephyr	John Hyslop.

The course will be for first-class sloops from anchorage before stated, passing to the southward and eastward of Throgg's Point buoy, to the northward and westward of Stepping Stones, and Gangway buoy, rounding the same from leeward to windward—returning over the same course, passing to westward of the home stake-boat. The second-class sloops, from starting point southward and eastward of Throgg's Point buoy to and around Stepping Stones buoy, rounding the same from leeward to windward, thence home over the same course, passing between the home stake-boat and the club-house. If one yacht of the fleet shall sail the race in six hours, it will be considered a race for both classes.

CITY RAILROAD TAXES.

In the Supreme Court Chambers, yesterday, Judge Daniels granted writs of certiorari requiring the Tax Commissioners to show cause why the Second-avenue and Sixth-avenue Railroad Companies should not be relieved of taxation on their personal estate. The writs were made returnable at the General Term in October. The Secretary of the Second-avenue Railroad Company states that its capital stock is $1,099,500, its real estate $374,167 20, its debts $1,467,899 90, and its stock only valued at ninety cents on the dollar. The Secretary of the Sixth-avenue Company says its capital stock is only $750,000, its real estate $686,360 07, and its debts $350,000. Both companies claim that the Tax Commissioners, in regulating the assessments, should deduct the amount of the companies' debts from that of the capital stock, minus the real estate, which would leave nothing to tax. It is also claimed that the tax was assessed irregularly.

CORONERS' CASES.

Coroner Kessler to-morrow will hold an inquest in the case of Frank Xavier Haverstraw, the German barber, who died from having been beaten in Reilly's saloon, First-avenue and Sixteenth-street, by a gang of Eighteenth Ward rowdies, of whom William Larkin, who has escaped, was the leader. The same Coroner on Tuesday will hold an inquest in the case of Mary McCabe, who, it is alleged, was beaten to death by her husband, John McCabe, and her son, John McCabe, Jr., at her residence, No. 317 East Twenty-fifth-street, on Thursday last. In the case of a child named Abraham Moritz, run over and killed by an East Broadway car, driven by John Sharkey, a mass of irrelevant testimony was taken by Coroner Kessler during an inquest held yesterday. Four of the jurors censured Sharkey, while two acquitted him of all blame. He was held to await the action of the grand jury. Arthur Donahoe, an Irish laborer, died yesterday at his residence, No. 25 Vandewater-street, of apoplexy, superinduced by alcoholism. Coroner Herrman held an inquest yesterday in the case of John Slater, nineteen years of age, a watchman on the trestle bridge at One Hundred and Eleventh-street, who was run over and killed by a New-Haven excursion train on Friday night. A verdict in accordance with the facts was rendered.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY.

Robert Corrigan, a sailor, belonging to the Anchor line, while returning to his vessel early yesterday morning, was attacked and knocked down by four men, one of whom stabbed him in the neck with an oyster-knife, and robbed him of $7. The police hearing Corrigan's cries for help, chased the gang of ruffians, one of whom, Thomas Bender, a noted First Ward thief, was captured. Bender, when arraigned before Justice Hogan at the Tombs, was held for trial without bail.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

As the mercury rises, martial enthusiasm falls, and there is, therefore, but little to chronicle in the way of military movements at this season of the year.

The event of the week has been, of course, the parade on Independence Day. The troops looked well, although their numbers were certainly not as large as on former occasions. The parade took place at so early an hour that several of our country cousins who came in to see it, and who don't read the papers, found that they were too late, and that there was nothing for it but to wait until the next Fourth of July.

The Seventy-first, Col. Vose, will, as already announced, make an excursion to New-Haven on the 24th inst. The programme, as at present arranged, is to leave on the afternoon of the 24th, arriving at New-Haven at about 8:30 P. M., making a parade to quarters. On the 25th, assembly and inspection in the morning and parade to boat; excursion down the bay and return in the evening. On the 26th, parade and review in New-Haven, in the afternoon embark to New-York. Courtesies will be extended to the regiment by the Second Connecticut Regiment, N. G., and the city authorities of New-Haven. The assessment has been fixed at $7 50 per man, the men to furnish their own rations. The Commandant assures the members of the regiment that the assessment shall under no circumstance exceed the above amount. The committee appointed by the Board of Officers, in charge of details, are: Capt. A. L. See, Capt. E. A. Des Marets, Capt. A. L. Webber. Quartermaster B. J. Guibert will assume charge of finances and transportation.

The Forty-seventh will give a reception to the Seventy-first, in Brooklyn, during the first week in September.

A reunion of the following militia veteran organizations is proposed at Providence this month: The Putnam Phalanx, of Hartford; Amoskeag Veterans, of Manchester, N. H.; Ancient and Honorable Artillery, of Boston; Newburyport Artillery, of Newburyport, Mass., and the Veteran Association, First Light Infantry, of Providence, R. I.

Col. J. Madison Drake, of the Third Regiment N. J. N. G., will be tried by court-martial at Newark on the 8th inst., on the charges preferred against him by Gen. De Hart, commanding Second Brigade, of disobeying orders and inciting mutiny at the parade and inspection in Camden, on June 9.

From an interesting article in the *Saturday Review* on the military strength of Russia, we clip the following: "It seems, then, from the estimates here followed, and attributed to Col. Von Verdy, that the force available for the European operations of Russia is thus divided as to its arms: Infantry, 492,000; riflemen, 20,000; cavalry, 33,000; artillery, 28,000; and engineers, 11,000; making the total of rather over 580,000 in all, with 1,128 guns. But then these numbers altogether exclude the formidable force on the Asiatic frontier, which, if similarly reckoned up, appears to muster 103,000 combatants, with 176 guns. The actual total of the regular forces maintained by Russia, exclusive of non-combatants and local troops, cannot therefore be put very much under 700,000 when the regiments are on a war footing. Its very disproportionate supply of cavalry has always been understood to be of a purpose, it being intended, in case of war, to call up Cossacks to supply the deficiency. But, not to mention the great inferiority of these children of the desert for any warlike purpose beyond the mere harassing of a flying or careless enemy, it is well remarked by the Prussian critic that the suddenness and decisiveness of modern war render dependence on any such force unsafe; since the struggle might be over before any great proportion of the 50,000 rudely estimated as available could be got to the proper points. In artillery, on the other hand, the Russian army is by no means lacking, according to moderate views, there being actually more than two guns to every thousand men of the infantry and cavalry; and, although this proportion will far from satisfy certain critics among ourselves, it is usually accepted by German authority as a fair one for general needs. It certainly strikes the author of *Die Heeresmacht* as a very sufficient ratio compared to that of cavalry."

DEMOCRATIC OPINIONS.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

As an original Apollo Hall General Committee man, who united with all classes of good citizens to defeat the "old Tammany Ring," and who is now a General Committee man in the present Tammany, which claims to be purified, I beg leave to say a word about Abraham R. Lawrence, our last candidate for Mayor. I sat upon the Tammany platform, on the Fourth, and heard Mr. Lawrence's "short talk," the one-half of which was egotistically devoted to himself, (as per last Fall campaign,) and the balance was directed against Controller Green, accusing him of making every man "who has a claim against the City go to law, and to the Court of Appeals, before it should be paid." It may have been all right, upon our natal day, to allude to such matters, but I doubt that Mr. Lawrence was just the man to say it. Having acquired some reputation as a Reformer by leaving his old associates, Tweed, Connolly & Co., joining original Apollo Hall, and forsaking that for a Tammany Sachemship and a Mayoralty nomination, and becoming a "reform" lawyer for several of the "old Tammany Ring cases," it would have been in better taste for him to have left the personal attack upon Controller Green to some other man, and not proved, with Hudibras, that

"A man who snarls at slight offense,
Shows great pride, but little sense!"

It may be quite unfortunate for the Controller that he is an official for all parties, and cannot conscientiously pay off all the "Ring claims" of "Abraham R. Lawrence, as counsel," and is obliged to subject a couple of his clients to traverse the appellate courts to the Court of Appeals; but it is, nevertheless, a good thing for the tax-payers that Mr. Green has such "false notions of economy," diametrically opposed to the said "Abraham R. Lawrence, as counsel," who is trying to secure the influence of "Ring claimants" with "purified Tammany Hall" for his nomination as one of our next Supreme Court Judges! This unwarranted attack upon an honest official has lost Mr. Lawrence much sympathy in Tammany Hall by those who intend to nominate and vote for men for Judges who are less partisan than he, and who daily practice Reform, instead of strutting upon the Tammany Hall stage and merely preaching it!

A TAMMANY MAN.

HUNTED DOWN.

One John Porter recently shot at Jack Hanley, in Erie, Colorado, but, missing him, sent the charge of buckshot into Mrs. Hanley, the man's mother, killing her. Porter fled into the country, and attempted to conceal himself behind a ledge of rocks. The Denver *News* tells the rest of the story thus: "Several officers, with a crowd of citizens, advanced to within gunshot of the enemy. They saw an object, supposed to be Porter's head, peering above the rocks, and discharged a volley at it. It was Porter's hat, sure enough, but not Porter's head, which had been the target. He had elevated his beaver on the end of his ramrod. They shifted their position, however, and finally drew a bead on the head itself, but the would-be murderer made a fine display of discretion, and surrendered just in time to save his bacon. He handed over his arsenal, consisting of a shot-gun and rifle and a brace of pistols, and walked back to town with the crowd. Jack Hanley and his half-brother, a man named McCormick, met the crowd on the edge of the town and attempted to shoot Porter. But the constable got the captive, who had been disarmed and was unprepared for defense, into the depot and locked the doors. But Hanley and McCormick fired with uncontrollable rage, broke down the door and commenced firing at their defenseless foe. Porter crouched behind the door and tried to shield his person, while with one hand he grasped a pocket-knife, and seemed only waiting for a chance to use it. The first shot, fired from a needle-gun, missed the mark and passed through the ticket-office into the railroad agent's sleeping apartment. The second shot struck the unfortunate Porter just under the left eye and passed through and out at the back of his head, killing him instantly. One would think the matter ended there. Not so. Hanley and McCormick, with a brutality unexampled, commenced to belabor their victim with the butt ends of their guns. They mashed the head and mangled the body horribly."

UNITED STATES MARSHALS WAYLAID IN GEORGIA.

The Atlanta (Ga.) *Constitution* of June 29 gives a brief account of an attack reported to have been made upon some United States officials in Union County, Ga., resulting in the death of one of them. It seems that two United States Deputy Marshals, Messrs. Manchester and Ray, and a citizen named Ledford, were in Union County looking up and arresting illicit distillers. Some time on Wednesday, June 25, the party of three were ambuscaded by a squad of Union County men, at least twenty strong. They had concealed themselves on the road, and the first intimation the United States officials had of their presence was a shot-gun volley fired upon them, which killed Mr. Ledford. The two remaining gentlemen tried to escape, but Deputy Marshal Ray was captured. What may be his fate, or what disposition his captors intend to make of him, is unknown. Mr. Manchester did escape, and is in safety. It is reported that the firing was entirely from the attacking party. The Marshals did not reply. The assailants are unknown.

FRUITLESS LETTERS.

The Boston *Advertiser* says that regularly every fortnight during the past six years a letter has been received at the post-office in Manchester, N. H., addressed to Dr. ——, evidently by the same hand. The calligraphy is good, and is evidently that of a lady. The name is entered on the published list time after time, and no one has ever claimed one of them. After lying at the office the time specified by law, the letters are sent, one after the other, to the dead-letter office at Washington. On one occasion one of the letters was returned from the dead-letter office, because it contained some trifle of lace. The letter gave no clue as to who or what the writer was, and was signed simply "Emeline." This name was entered on the list, but no one ever claimed the letter or the bit of lace. The "oldest inhabitant" has never heard of any man of the name the letters bear.

CUBA.

MISCELLANEOUS NEWS FROM THE SEAT OF WAR—HAVANA GOSSIP.

From Our Own Correspondent.

HAVANA, Saturday, June 28, 1873.

Some skirmishing, and but little real fighting, has taken place this week. The insurgents seem to be quietly carrying out some plan, which I do not doubt we shall hear of before long. There is considerable activity in the Spanish camp. Brigadier Burriel has left Santiago de Cuba for Manzanillo to direct in person the operations in that district, which operations are actively progressing, and Brigadier Francisco Acosta arrived at Ciego de Avila last week, intending to make that place his base.

MILITARY MOVEMENTS.

Spanish telegrams received on the 25th report that the troops captured an insurgent encampment near San Andrés, in the jurisdiction of Holguin. It was occupied by only sixty Cubans, who retired without loss, pursued by the Government forces. Another telegram, also Spanish, from the Central Department, states that the Regiment del Rey, which left Las Minas on the 20th, overtook a body of insurgents numbering 250 men in San José and pursued them as far as Aguilera, where they had an encampment, which was destroyed by the Spaniards. Being obliged to again retire, the pursuit was resumed and continued to Sabana Bermeja, where they were dispersed after a short resistance, having been able, however, to carry off with them all their wounded. A few dead horses and some correspondence fell into the hands of the troops. The Spaniards say the insurgents were able to retreat with all the wounded only through being mounted, but that the number of insurgents who fell must have been large, as the most of the fight was on open ground. The Regiment del Rey had five killed and one officer and four men wounded. After the taking of the encampment of Sabana Bermeja, the Spanish wounded were removed to Irbacoa, a small town near there, where they were received by a captain of volunteers, who turned his house into an hospital, got beds ready, killed twenty-two fowls, and used two entire pieces of cloth for bandages—all this for three or four wounded! The letter of the Spanish colonel returning thanks for the services thus rendered, and giving all these details, itself contradicts the statement that only four men and one officer were wounded at the close of the pursuit. This encampment in Bermeja is said by the Spaniards to have been in a capital position. It had good dwellings and large streets, and was capable of accommodating 2,000 men. The insurgents in the district of Manzanillo have been distributing printed appeals to the inhabitants, inviting them to join the ranks. Some have already responded to the appeal, and Burriel has issued an address to the remainder, warning them against following the example of such traitors.

ATTEMPT ON NUEVITAS.

The latest official news is dated the 22d, and it states that at 11:30 o'clock on the night of that day the insurgents made a desperate attempt to enter Nuevitas, but were repulsed, the garrison being reinforced by a brigade of marines from the war steamer Neptuno. Volunteers and marines started off in pursuit of the daring insurgents, returning at 1 o'clock in the morning without having seen anything of them. Six hundred Spanish soldiers left on the 25th for Nuevitas, few of them ever to return. This is the Cubans' time for fighting, for they have in their favor an ally who will play havoc in the ranks of the boys, for most of them are nothing more, sent out to fight in this deadly climate. In Santiago de Cuba it was reported that the steamer Virginius, which your readers will remember was purchased by the Colombian Government last month, had landed a cargo of war material on the coast near Nuevitas, and this has every appearance of probability from the fact that the Cubans attacked the town. There is no doubt that they had little hope of capturing that depot of Spanish forces, but a feint such as I believe they made might have created the very opportunity they were looking for of landing the cargo, by throwing the Spaniards off their guard and thus enabling them to get on shore unmolested the arms and ammunition. The insurgents are concentrating all their available forces near Santiago de Cuba, and an attack on that place is expected. Heavy fighting, with severe loss on both sides, is said to be taking place in the vicinity. The report of a [illegible] between Sanguilli and Vicente Garcia has not been confirmed.

MISCELLANEOUS GOSSIP.

A rare phenomenon occurred in Union de los Reyes. During a thunder storm a heavy fall of hailstones took place, lasting twenty minutes, and that during an intensely hot Summer.... The Captain General is preparing a plan for organising an efficient police force in Havana. Crimes both here and in the country are getting to be of too frequent occurrence. The other night two individuals on their return from the neighboring village of Calabazar were assaulted and robbed by a group of men armed with revolvers and knives, who were afterwards captured on their way to Havana. In a place near Pinar del Rio a horrible crime has been committed by a slave, who murdered his master and two children, wounding at the same time a little girl and a blind servant who was also in the house. The wretch afterward hung himself.... Yellow fever is still on the increase. I should be afraid to say how many deaths there are daily. Some declare 120. There is no doubt we are in the most sickly season Havana has known for very many years. The cases are generally fatal, and the terrible disease is busily thinning out the ranks of the soldiers and Carlist prisoners sent out from Spain.

QUASIMODO.

STATISTICS OF THE WEEK.

The police arrests during the past week were 2,097. There were reported during the past week 630 deaths, 425 births, and 135 marriages, being an increase of 155 deaths 7 births, and a decrease of 70 marriages, as compared with the preceding week. The large number of deaths is accounted for by the prevalence of diarrheal diseases, chiefly among children. The total number of deaths for the corresponding week in 1872 was 1,391. There were no cases of small-pox during the week. Fire Marshal Sheldon reports 67 fires for the week ending at 8 A. M. yesterday, involving a loss of $26,151; insurance, $84,500. The causes of the several fires were as follows: Sparks from chimney, 1; explosion of kerosene-lamp, 2; foul chimney, 2; defective chimney, 1; accidental breaking of kerosene-lamp, 1; overheated range setting fire to wood-work, 1; carelessness of girl curling jute, 1; escaped gas igniting, 1; carelessness with matches and cigars, 3; fire-works, 49; leak in gas-meter, escaped gas igniting, 1; electric spark from telegraph wire, 1; accidental, specific cause not ascertained, 1; overheated stove setting fire to shavings, 1; kerosene-lamp setting fire to transparency, 1. Loss by 49 fires caused by fire-works, $13,578; 43 fires occurred on the 4th inst.; 39 fires occurred on the 4th of July, 1872.

A LETTER FROM THIERS.

A French citizen, residing in Philadelphia, sent to the late President of the French Republic, after the vote of the 24th of May, a letter of friendship and gratitude, and he has received a reply, of which a translation, as follows, appears in the *Bulletin:*

PARIS, BT. MALESHERBES 48, 12th June, 1873.

DEAR SIR: I thank you for your friendly letter and kind remembrance. I have resigned because I am strongly convinced that a party government, in a country like ours, so sadly divided, is quite a counter-sense, and can but add to the public calamities. A government energetic against material disorder, moderate, benevolent, and pacific toward all non-factious opinions, is the only one able to calm the passions, and to bring once more union and well-being in France. I preferred to resign rather than follow a policy that is not mine, and which, in giving itself up to the Right of the Assembly, is far from conforming to the feelings of the majority in the country. I return to rest, to my dear books and studies, and to my friends, desiring nothing but the restoration of France to her former grandeur and prosperity.

Yours truly, A. THIERS.

THE BATTLE OF THE BIRDS.

The Wilmington (N. C.) *Post* gives a brief account of a prolonged contest that was going on last week between a flock of about a dozen doves and twenty-five or thirty martens, at a point a short distance from that city. The martens, which are described as carpet-baggers from South Carolina, attempted to oust the doves from the dovecote where they had been born, and which they knew as their homes. In the morning, as fast as the doves left their box, they were beset by the martens and driven off, the latter obtaining possession. The doves would be kept out all day, but at night would return in force and manage to regain possession of their homes, and remain there during the night, to be dispossessed again in the morning. This was kept up regularly during the three days the informant remained at that point, and it is not known as yet whether the carpet-baggers or the natives are finally victorious.

The New-York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JULY 6, 1873.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES.

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NOTICE.

We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

We cannot, under any circumstances, return rejected communications, nor can we undertake to preserve manuscripts.

The deaths for the last week have increased with ominous rapidity. Against 474 deaths during the last week in June, the week ending July 5 presents a total of 630 deaths, or at the rate of 33.4 per 1,000 per annum as compared with the rate of 25 per 1,000 of the preceding week. The cause for this will be found in the rise of the mean temperature of the week from 67.8° to 78.3°, and one of its most certain accompaniments is the death of at least fifty little children every day. Bad as things were last week they were satisfactory when compared with the terrible first week in July, last year. The deaths in the City touched then the unprecedented total of 1,569, and the rate had reached the pestilence point of 84 per 1,000 per annum. This, to be sure, was in the presence of an average temperature of 83°, *i. e.*, 4.7° higher than last week; but the difference comes very far short of accounting for the fatal superiority of the corresponding week of 1872. It is extremely likely that during the current week the mortality of the City will touch the maximum point of the year. Those having charge of very young children should embrace at this season every opportunity of letting them enjoy in the parks or on the river a large daily allowance of fresh air.

Although there were forty-three alarms during the day, the total loss from fire on the Fourth was only about $13,500, which is a much better exhibit than can be shown by many previous years. The advocates of the bell-ringing nuisance, who expected an un[illegible] argument to be furnished them in the facts of the Fourth, have, therefore been sadly disappointed. The engines were as promptly on hand and as fully manned as in the days when the clanging of the useless bells added to the din and distress of the City. The experience of the Fourth of July, which is always the most trying day in the year for the Fire Department, has fully shown the wisdom of the Commissioners in abolishing the bell nuisance.

Massachusetts has got as far as "hop" beer in the energetic raid upon all kinds of fluids but water. Several dealers in that rather harmless beverage have been hauled before the Municipal Court of Worcester, and roundly fined. It is impossible to imagine what can be the object of enforcing the liquor-laws in this way, unless it is to make Gen. BUTLER Governor. It may be calculated that the rebound from this fanaticism will carry the people even to the extent of taking BUTLER as a choice of evils. It is not possible that the people of any State can take kindly to the espionage and severity which has been displayed in the management of the liquor traffic in Massachusetts.

After all, Connecticut has but a faint prospect for substantial constitutional reform, as the State Senate has, by a decisive vote, rejected the bill to provide for calling a Constitutional Convention. This decision is greatly to be regretted, as there is no question that the progress of the State has been greatly hampered of late years by some of the glaring absurdities in its organic law. The system of representation, is a relic of colonial ideas, is manifestly unequal and unjust, and should be so changed as to base representation equably upon population instead of arbitrarily upon towns. It may be possible to cure some of the defects of the fundamental law of Connecticut without a Constitutional Convention; but where there is so much to be mended, the sensible plan would have been to have made an entirely new constitution more in accordance with the spirit of the age.

For three days past storms of unparalleled severity for this season have ravaged the West, and while the destruction of property has been great, the most mournful incident is the loss of twenty lives in Wisconsin by the capsizing of the boats of a pleasure party during a gale. Through large areas of several States the damage to growing crops, fences, out-houses, and other property has been immense. Another incident of the storms has been a more general prostration of telegraph-poles than has ever occurred before, thus causing much inconvenience to business affairs by the interruption of telegraphic communication. This wide-spread destruction is the more remarkable as the predictions of the weather bureau of the Signal Service usually afford time to guard against the dangers of violent meteorological changes.

Gen. BEAUREGARD has issued an address to the people of Louisiana, for which there is the excuse that his recent action in the "unification" movement has been given much more prominence than it deserves. Shorn of its fine phrases, the address of Gen. BEAUREGARD means simply that the late rebels and present Democrats must unite with the negroes in order to gain power, and to pay for this political service, must, at least, promise to respect the rights of the colored men as now established by law. There is no guarantee given that these promises will be kept, and the negroes of Louisiana have shown far too much capacity for public affairs to fall into the clumsy trap set for them by a leader of the armies that fought desperately to keep them in slavery. A man who styles the present State Government of Louisiana "usurping," and cannot refrain from the use of the term "carpet-bagger," has little chance to beguile loyalists to their destruction.

CHOLERA PANICS.

As some of our readers may be aware, a systematic attempt has been made for weeks past by several newspapers to excite public alarm in reference to the approach of cholera. The only plausible excuse given for this is that nothing would be done in the way of street-cleaning if it were not for the outcry thus raised. But as the same papers complain every day that nothing *has* been done, it is quite clear that their tactics have been unsuccessful. The authorities, they say, have paid no heed to their story. All that they have accomplished is to excite the fears of the timid. There are always plenty of people ready to join in a "scare" on the shortest possible notice. Tell them that "the cholera is coming," and every twinge which they feel in any part of their bodies is at once ascribed to the malady. Symptoms which at other times they would pass over unnoticed are suddenly regarded as the inevitable precursors of death. It is therefore both an idle and a wicked course to arouse the public fears in reference to a cholera epidemic. People who can remember former visitations of the disease would be the last to make a trashy newspaper "sensation" out of its supposed approach. The panic thus produced is as fatal as the disease. There is an old Eastern story of the man who walked out into the desert and met the plague on its way to the city. "How many people are you going to kill in my town?" said the man. "Two thousand," replied the plague. A few weeks afterward the same man met the plague on his way *from* the city. "You deceived me," said the man; "you told me you were only going to kill two thousand, and five thousand have died." "I kept my word," answered the plague; I only killed two thousand—the rest died from *fear*."

This is a very apt illustration of the ordinary course of events whenever an epidemic is raging. Even the most courageous feel the depressing influence of the scourge. Friend after friend is taken sick, and death makes many an inroad into the families we know. It is bad enough to have to face such a disaster when it overtakes us—there is no excuse for trying to produce some of its worst results by trading upon the fears of the ignorant. We have seen no evidence as yet that a single case of Asiatic cholera has occurred in any part of the country. In the South—and indeed everywhere else at this season of the year—bilious diarrhea is very prevalent. People are careless about their eating and drinking, they catch colds and neglect them, drink ice-water as if it were wholesome to do so instead of being very injurious, and in a thousand ways they expose themselves to illness. Let anybody look at the fruit which is publicly sold—more to the disgrace of the authorities—on street stalls in this City. It is enough to disturb any sensible man's internal economy merely to look at the rubbish. There is pine-apple in a rotten state, flanked by a reddish-looking liquor, supposed to be lemonade. Then we have wet, mucky strawberries, and some peaches about the size of a marble, green as grass, and as hard as bullets. These vile commodities are sold in great quantities to the poor, and then we wonder that they get sick. The wonder rather is that so many of them survive their imprudence and folly.

On Friday two cases of "cholera" were reported to the police. Of course there was not the slightest pretense for the assertion that cholera was present in either case. But we shall always find a medical man of a certain grade ready to swear that he has had "true Asiatic cholera" under his treatment. It gives him a little notoriety. Perhaps the poor man really believes his tale, for in this City we have doctors who are a great deal more ignorant than the miserable patients who repair to them for help. There has been no cholera here, and we believe that not a single case has occurred this year in any part of the United States. We see no reason to fear its arrival—although, undoubtedly, it may make its appearance at any moment. We will venture to give a little practical advice to our readers on the subject. Do not think about the cholera, or read a word about it, (after you put down this paper,) or believe any stories you hear respecting it. Should it really come, you will know it quite soon enough. In that case, don't get into an abject state of alarm. We all must die once, and only once, and it is no use frightening oneself to death. Avoid the quack medicines and mixtures recommended in newspapers—none of them are of the slightest efficacy against true Asiatic cholera. Chlorodyne is a good medicine to keep in the house, especially when you live far from a doctor—in the East no man travels far without it. But the best thing to do is to keep up the system; eat well, but with discretion; drink sparingly of water, for water is a great propagator of cholera; a flannel band worn tightly around the abdomen—called the *kummerbund* in India—is not at all a bad thing; beware of unripe fruit; and, if the disease attacks you, use hot fomentations and poultices freely. These are simple measures, but, in the absence of a doctor, they will do as well as any others. We once knew a doctor who roughly prescribed for his patients a cholera pill, "to be taken every hour until the patient is dead." His view of medical help in this disease was perhaps a little too cynical, and yet it was not without justification. We knew another doctor whose remedy was twenty grains of calomel, repeated, if necessary. We do not recommend anybody to try it. Indeed, we hope there will be no necessity for any of the suggestions we have thrown out, and at any rate we are quite sure there is not the least occasion for uneasiness at present. Over-eating, biliousness, impaired digestion, neglect, or drink are the chief causes of all the "cholera" we have yet heard of.

THE NEXT POPE.

Though the failing health of PIO NONO has ceased to form the subject of cable telegrams, and appears to have lost its interest in the diplomatic circles of Europe, the subject continues to occupy the minds and to influence the movements of the Italian Cardinals. As was recently explained in these columns, the Sacred College, which has for 800 years been invested with the right of papal election, consists, when complete, of seventy-two members. As at present constituted, the Conclave has twenty-nine vacancies, and these the present Pope is not likely to fill. Of the forty-three Cardinals who will probably be called upon to elect the next Pope, thirty-two are Italians. The majority required to secure an election is two-thirds of the whole number of Cardinals present, so that the Italians have the choice of the next Pope in their own hands. Any indications, therefore, of the preferences of the Italian Cardinals have a direct bearing upon the question of who is to be the next Pope. On the answer which the Conclave gives to this question depends the unity of the Roman Catholic Church as now constituted, and consequently the ecclesiastical destinies of the half of Europe.

An Italian of some note has published an essay on the Papal Conclave. From its statements, as quoted in a letter from Rome, we reproduce the following: "It is extremely likely that the next Pope will be an Italian. This is inferred partly from the unbroken tradition of three centuries and a half, partly from the preponderance of Italians in the Sacred College, but mainly from a conviction that to change the long-established order would merely substitute the preponderance of one nationality in the Church for that of another, and thus tend to the revival of such a struggle as led to the existence of Popes and Anti-Popes, of the rival tiaras of Avignon and Rome." The Italian essayist holds to this conclusion, while fully conceding that the men of mark among the Cardinals are not Italians. In princely descent, for example, the Italians have none to compare with the German Hohenlohe or the Austrian Schwarzenberg; in their devout zeal as churchmen, the French Cardinals DONNET and MATHIEU have an acknowledged preeminence, while RAUSCHER, the Cardinal Archbishop of Vienna, and DOM VITRA, the erudite French Benedictine of Solesme, rank as scholars far above any of their compeers.

The late Cardinal PALLAVICINO used to divide the members of the Sacred College, or, in other words, the possible candidates for the Papacy, into two sets—"saintly" and "political" Cardinals. The first were credited with the idea that the Church should be ruled exclusively under the direction of certain narrow and inelastic religious views, while the others were supposed to be ready to make the necessary compromise with the progressive tendencies of the age. The same authority declared that the Church always suffered most damage during the reign of a "saintly" Pope—a conclusion which the Pontificate of PIUS IX. fully bears out. There are said to be ten members of the College of Cardinals who favor the election of a "saintly" Pope—one, that is, who could be trusted to carry out the uncompromising policy of the present occupant of the Chair. Of these ten, the only one not an Italian is the Irish Cardinal, CULLEN. Those favorable to the election of a "political" Pope are twenty-two in number—fourteen Italians, and all the non-Italian Cardinals save one. Six Italians remain who are supposed to be rather on the side of conciliation, and one—Antonelli—the head of the present Papal Government, will vote on whichever side there is a majority. After excepting two Italian Cardinals on the ground of "mental alienation," six on account of feeble health or extreme age, two on account of uncouth manners and ignorance of worldly affairs, one for being too liberal, another for being too vacillating, the Italian essayist thinks the contest is narrowed down to fourteen of his countrymen. Of these, two rank as decided Conservatives, eleven are doubtful, and one only, LORENZO BARILI, is a pronounced Liberal.

There are people, however, who think that the candidate who, of all others, has the best chance of next occupying the Papal chair is RIARIO SFORZA, the Archbishop of Naples. This prelate is in his sixty-third year, and has during the last ten years become pretty well known to the outside world. He was a determined opponent of the annexation of the two Sicilies to Piedmont, and fought to the very last against the unification of Italy. He promised his ecclesiastical ban to any priests who should offer prayers for the King of Italy, and, though threatened with judicial prosecution, he suspended seventeen priests for having participated in the national rejoicing of June 2, 1861. Having identified himself with a conspiracy for the restoration of King BOMBA, the Archbishop was temporarily exiled from his see. Stubborn and violent as RIARIO SFORZA has been in his past career as a churchman, he has recently shown evidences of some practical good sense. He has counseled the faithful Catholics under his care to cease the policy of abstention from political contests, and, like good citizens, to go to the polls and exercise their rights of suffrage. RIARIO SFORZA has suffered enough in a cause which Roman Catholics call holy to satisfy the Conservative element in the Sacred College and in the Church at large. He has been said to be "a strong Infallibilist, an out-and-out supporter of the Syllabus, and of all the doctrines held and promulgated by PIUS IX." That, in the face of all this, his recent course at Naples should be considered as an evidence that he is prepared "to do homage to the spirit of the age," seems rather surprising. But the fact is so, nevertheless, and among many intelligent observers, RIARIO SFORZA is considered a very likely man to conciliate all the elements in the Sacred College, and to occupy the chair of St. PETER, say under the title of SIXTUS VI.

SPARE THE TREES.

The report of the Commissioners appointed to inquire into the merits of the proposition to set aside the Adirondack region as a State park, is worthy of careful consideration. The conclusions of Gov. SEYMOUR and his associates, of which we gave an abstract in our issue of Saturday, agree with the views on the subject heretofore urged in THE TIMES. The Commissioners express themselves strongly in favor of preserving from destruction the great wooded tracts in the north-eastern corner of the State, for various good reasons, but chiefly for these two: First, on account of the great and well-ascertained influence exerted by forests on climate, and so on agriculture and health. Second, because of the importance of preserving the shelter which secures the purity and volume of the streams and springs forming the feeders of so large a proportion of the water supply of the State.

These considerations must appeal with unanswerable force to every practical man who has considered the subject. In what is known as the Adirondack region are embraced all or parts of seven counties, covering an area of 1,730,000 acres. Of this the commissioners estimate about 834,480 acres, or 1,303 square miles, on the side of the water-shed from which the Hudson receives its supply, should in any event be inclosed for the proposed park. But their language seems to indicate that if a much larger area were taken they would not be displeased. All this immense tract is heavily wooded with the choicest varieties of American forest trees, which in comparatively a few years, unless decisive steps are taken for their protection, the requirements of the lumber and tanning interests will have swept entirely away. About 40,000 acres of the tract are still in the possession of the State, but if the value of wild land in that quarter is to be estimated according to the standard adduced by the commissioners from Hamilton County, where five cents an acre is the ruling quotation, all the land necessary for the purposes of the park could be obtained at a moderate outlay. In proportion to the benefits to be derived, indeed, the expense would be trifling.

There can be little doubt that the next Legislature will act upon the recommendation of this report. The step proposed will be for the public benefit, against which no private interests can be permitted to weigh. But it is only in appearance that even the private interests most concerned will be injured by the creation of Adirondack Park. At the rate at which the lumberers and tanners are laying low these woodlands, without making any provision for their renewal, they will soon exhaust their stock. The proposed park will, as the commissioners point out, act as a timber preserve, and actually serve to shield these two destructive trades against the consequences of their own improvidence.

But we hope to see the Legislature go a little further than this, and take under its protection the forests throughout the State. To quote again from the report in hand, this is a case where not even ownership will justify the wanton destruction of property whose existence is essential in so many ways to the general good. And some general system ought to be devised, and vigilantly enforced, for securing the renewal of the more valuable varieties of forest trees as often as they are cut down. In this work we should in a measure be laboring for another, perhaps a distant, generation. But that is a consideration which will deter only a feeble and narrow-minded statesmanship. Indeed, it would be well if every State in the Union had a public forester empowered to exercise some sort of control over this important subject. It seems incredible, of course, to a superficial or careless observer that our wealth of woodland should ever be exhausted, but that is a delusion which many prodigals have lived to repent and falsify. Statisticians know better, and our care or negligence now in this matter may have a vital influence on the health and prosperity of our countrymen of the future.

THE METROPOLITAN ART MUSEUM.

We are confident that as time passes the people of New-York City and of the whole country will come more and more to acknowledge the debt of gratitude due to the gentlemen who have founded and are building up the Metropolitan Museum of Art. There is something in the motive of these gentlemen and in the essence of what they have done which must, in the long run, compel appreciation. There is not at present, and there probably never will be, a perfect accord among those conversant with the work of the museum as to the details of the plan adopted with reference to it. It is not in the nature of things that any plan that is adopted can command uniform acquiescence. It is always easier to pick flaws in any work than to perform the simplest work without fault. Even to those who know what the art museum is intended to be, and what conditions are necessarily imposed upon its founders and managers, there will be found plenty who will criticise this or that department of it, and will criticise sharply, though with judgment and knowledge. And the number of these will not be nearly so great as the number of those who will criticise freely and with severity, but without being at all qualified for the task they set themselves. Doubtless the gentlemen who have the museum in hand counted the cost pretty well before they undertook it, and prepared themselves to accept and profit by intelligent comment, even though it were not over-modest—as comment on such projects seldom is—and to disregard pretentious and ignorant comment, even though it come from those who ought not to indulge in it.

On the part of the general public, with whom, after all, the managers have principally to deal, we are sure that there must be a constantly-growing appreciation of the value of the museum; and we are equally sure that the museum will steadily increase in value to the general public. We have no doubt that the managers will try to make it do so. Their work is, it must be remembered, almost entirely novel. They have undertaken it in the midst of a community where there is a very moderate body of educated opinion with reference to it; where, indeed, the first and main purpose of the work itself must be to educate public opinion. No purpose could be higher; none well carried out could offer more precious benefits to our City and to the country; and in the end, as we have said, none could be more safely relied on to secure for those who prosecute it the unaffected gratitude of the best part of the public.

Holding this view of the design of the museum and of the difficulties which will for a long time surround it, we may be allowed to suggest that even in its present stage of completeness it might be made considerably more useful than it is. The collections are as yet in a quite fragmentary condition, and are not very well fitted to illustrate more than detached chapters in the history of the several departments; but they, nevertheless, embrace much that is quite choice, one large collection, that of the antiquities from Cyprus being of entirely unique value, and many capable of being made exceedingly instructive. Where they are wanting in the present arrangement of them is in the quality of general instructiveness. Their want of connection and fullness will, of course, for a good while yet, interfere with the perfect removal of this defect; but it need not prevent a good deal more being done than is done.

The Summer months, during which there will not be many visitors at the museum, and which must be spent in completing the transfer and arrangement of the articles from the building formerly used, can be profitably employed in remedying this difficulty. It lies principally in the want of an explanatory catalogue. This it ought not to be impossible, though doubtless it will be difficult, to supply. There are a number of gentlemen interested in the museum who could divide the work up among them, and complete it in reasonable perfection within a few months. Take, for instance, the pictures now in the possession of the museum. There is already a catalogue of these, considerable in size, and embracing many facts of interest. But they are presented in a form so fragmentary and detached, and many of them are so technical, that to the average visitor they are rather puzzling and discouraging than instructive and interesting.

Of the ceramic ware there is, as far as we know, no catalogue, and the descriptive cards on the cases or objects are of the most general nature. It is certainly possible, and we believe it would be profitable, even though the collection is mainly a loan collection, to catalogue these articles in a way to arouse in the general public who see them a very decided interest. If it is not possible or advisable to prepare a catalogue, much could be done by the descriptive cards. A fair idea could be given, for instance, of the relation in time of the various classes of objects, of the nationality with which they originate, of the peculiarities of the material of which and the processes by which they are made, of the features which are generally regarded as most valuable in each, and in some cases of the extent to which they have been or may be imitated in our own country. As to the collection of Gen. DI CESNOLA, we believe there is in course of preparation a simple descriptive catalogue of a very general nature, which will very well answer the purpose we have had in view in the above suggestions. The work we have indicated need not be expensive or elaborate. It would be a mistake to prepare any catalogue in an elegant form on very fine paper. Let it be clearly printed on fair paper without pretense of illustration, and let it be furnished, if possible, free of charge.

It is hardly necessary to say that the museum already needs a director. A museum so extensive as this cannot be managed with the best results without such an officer. Doubtless there is as much intelligence and zeal expended in its management now as any director likely to be got would devote to it. But these very necessary qualities are now contributed by several persons, no one of whom is bound to give his whole attention to the work, or to assume any well-defined responsibility for it. These gentlemen are doing a great deal of work, and much of it very well, but most of them will recognize the fact that their work ought to be put on other shoulders, and that it ought to be supervised, not performed, by themselves.

THE SUNDAY QUESTION.

To the great mass of the population of a City like this, Sunday is rather a day for rest and recreation than for religious observances. Moralists may regret and seek to amend this condition of things, but its existence must be admitted. The toilers in our work-shops, in our mercantile houses, every recruit, in fact, in our vast army of labor, desire, perhaps need, the freedom from restraint for which Sunday affords the only opportunity. It is certainly a sanitary necessity that the thousands who huddle and swelter in our tenement-houses shall on one day in seven breathe a purer atmosphere than they can ever have at home.

In this matter of Sunday recreation we are feeling the rebound from the unbridled license of the days of TWEED, just as that was a natural result of the strict enforcement of Sunday laws during the Metropolitan régime. It seems impossible for us to ever arrive at a happy compromise, but we are constantly swinging from one extreme to another. We have an unhappy knack of regulating this affair too much or not at all. It was the humor of FERNANDO WOOD, and after him of TWEED, to have a carnival of disorder on Sunday, chiefly that "the boys" might imagine themselves a power above all law, human or divine. It seems to be required by many of those who opposed them that Sunday shall be exclusively employed by the entire population in religious exercises. The former sought to abase humanity below the beasts of the fields; the latter to raise it to an excellence which is impossible of attainment.

Whether the law permits it or not, a large part of our population will use Sunday for recreation, and experience proves that their pastimes become obnoxious to the public generally in proportion as restraints are put upon them. We can all remember that while the Metropolitan Excise law was most rigidly enforced, our streets were made dangerous and disgraceful on Sunday night by crowds of men who had got drunk across the river, and during the day engaged in orgies in New-Jersey, in which they never participated at home. Restraint only whetted the desire to evade the law, and to make its violation as conspicuous and flagrant as possible. Among the most innocent and healthful of all Sunday recreations, under ordinary circumstances, are excursions to some one of the many pleasant resorts near the City, but if men are driven to them to obtain a pleasure they enjoy in moderation if left unrestricted, these affairs become scenes of the most disgusting drunkenness.

Knowing what has happened on former occasions of this kind, the announcement that the Excise Commissioners have decided to prohibit the sale of all sorts of beverages on Sunday, is a matter of serious consequence. There can be no doubt that the dens where vile poisons are sold ought to be kept closed, not only on Sunday, but at all other times. There is no question that saloons of whatever kind should be compelled to maintain an outward respect to the day, but we doubt very much whether that peremptory closing of the beer-gardens, which seems to be threatened, will serve any good purpose. If one of these places offends or annoys the residents in its vicinity, let it be emptied and kept emptied on Sunday; but if its doors are closed and no offensive sounds come from within, there is little reason for the Commissioners to punish the sale of a glass of lager under such circumstances. These beer-gardens, as they are called, have been fitted up at large expense, are so arranged as to admit an abundance of fresh air, and are the sole means of Sunday recreation to a large and worthy class. Why should they be disturbed?

True, the letter of the law prohibits the sale of even a glass of lager beer on Sunday, but to enforce it to the letter will be attended only with evil consequences. The lovers of beer will be driven to Westchester or Jersey, and be incited to excess; the slave of hard liquor, knowing his supply is to be cut off, will lay in a wholesale supply on Saturday night, with which to make his home hideous on the morrow. We desire the restraint of the liquor traffic, and we have lately taken occasion to present facts which show it to be necessary, but to be salutary it must be intelligent and moderate. We are convinced that if the beer-gardens are closed in the manner threatened by the Commissioners, nothing will be gained for the cause of temperance, but very much will be lost. Every people has a favorite tipple, and, fortunately for us, lager is fast becoming our national beverage. Whatever can be done to encourage its use, as against the spirituous liquors, should be done, and this should especially be done in reference to the Sunday matter, which we are specially considering. This beer traffic is necessary to the Sunday pleasure of a large number of people, and does no harm to any one. The Commissioners cannot, of course, promise to allow the letter of the law to be violated, but they can and should use a wise discretion in their manner of enforcing it.

RECORD OF AMUSEMENTS.

CITY NOTES.

The production of "Mimi" at Wallack's Theatre, on Tuesday, was the one interesting event of the week. Mr. Boucicault's work is not distinguished for great dramatic strength or remarkable literary excellences, but it is full of incident, and the touching scenes are cleverly alternated with laughable situations. "Mimi" is acted, it should be said, quite effectively, and though the principal character is not of a kind suited to Mr. Boucicault, a chance to look upon that experienced comedian can fairly be considered an additional inducement to witness the performance. The piece is to be done until further notice....Among the announcements, those of Mr. Daly, although relating to a still remote period, have most promise. They simply make known, firstly, that Mr. Daly will open his new Fifth-avenue Theatre, at the corner of Twenty-eighth-street and Broadway, on Oct. 13, with his familiar company; and, secondly, that the season at the old Fifth-avenue Theatre, henceforward to be known as the Broadway, will be commenced on Aug. 25, when Mlle. Aimée and her opera-bouffe troupe will enter upon a four weeks' engagement....Niblo's Theatre is closed; it will be reopened toward the end of August with a fresh setting of "The Black Crook."....At the Union-square Theatre, two representations of "Jane Eyre" are to occur this week. After Tuesday evening the house will be closed for the Summer....The season at the Olympic Theatre will end with this week. "Cigarette" is to be played meantime....Mr. Harry Clifford fills an engagement at Wood's Museum this week. He is to act in "Pomp."

HOME GOSSIP.

The latest tidings from Mme. Anna Bishop and her concert troupe report them at Salt Lake City. A concert given there on June 25 was attended by an overwhelming audience, and resulted, on the morrow, in numerous highly complimentary allusions to the singing of Mme. Bishop, M. Louis Gaston Gottschalk, and their fellow-artists....Mr. R. Mollenhauer, Mr. Dargal, the cornet soloist, and a fine orchestra are delighting the inhabitants of the Palisades, at Englewood, on the Hudson....Mr. C. W. Couldock performed last week in Detroit....Shiel's Opera-house, in San Francisco, a new place of amusement, is about to be opened. Mr. and Miss Pateman are among the artists....Miss Coombs was last week at St. Paul, Minn....Mr. William Warren goes this week to Europe....It is said that Misses Rosina and Victoria Vokes have returned to England to marry....A San Francisco paper remarks that in one of Mme. de Ryther's songs "a great deal is written in the lower régime."

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

"We regret to learn," says the *American Register*, of June 21, "that the Messrs. Strakosch have withdrawn their offer for the lease of the Salle Ventadour. The principal motive of their retirement from the negotiations which were almost on the eve of conclusion was the fact that the Minister des Beaux Arts insists that whoever takes the lease shall undertake to perform French and Italian opera alternately. It appearing to the Messrs. Strakosch that it would be impossible to carry out this arrangement with any prospect of success, they have abandoned all idea of taking the theatre. It remains to be seen whether M. Bagier will be able to realize the ministerial project by means of the *société anonyme*, which he proposes to form for the exploitation of the theatre. His programme looks very well on paper, but it is open to objections recently made to M. Offenbach's scheme. We are opposed to all plans for raising capital for enterprises of this kind which mortgage in advance the resources of the theatre. It is far better to let the house to some practical and enterprising director who will accept all the risks. If the theatre be given to him on fair terms, or, better still, if a proper subvention be conceded to him, there will be no probability of failure." Continuing, the *Register* says: "We must now speak of another enterprise which, owing to its being unfettered by any embarrassing conditions, and confided to individual energy, promises to realize all the anticipations formed of it. We allude to the Fall season of opera at the New-York Academy of Music. Judging from the preparations that are being made for it at this side, and the number of celebrated artists already engaged, we are justified in saying that it will be the most brilliant operatic season that our great Metropolitan City has ever known. The majority of the artists already secured are not only of acknowledged merit, but are at present enjoying the favor of the English public at the two royal opera-houses in London." A list of the performers engaged follows. This has already appeared in these columns....Mr. J. M. Bellew had just given three very successful readings in London. Special mention is made, by the *Era*, of Mr. Bellew's selections from American writers. That journal says: "He read first Lord Macaulay's famous ballad 'Horatius,' with brilliant fire and emphasis; then a new poem, by J. G. Whittier, the admirable American poet, entitled 'The Angels of Buena Vista,' an episode of the Mexican war. This and the next piece, 'The Vagabonds,' by J. T. Trowbridge, were read for the first time, and the great humor of the second reading, combined with its keen pathos, heightened as it was by the dramatic expression given by Mr. Bellew, profoundly impressed the audience. The poem itself is excellent. The history of a strolling fiddler and his dog, in which the poor besotted vagabond recalls his past life, and, with his feelings deadened by drink, wonders that even his dog has any respect for him. This graphic touch Mr. Bellew brought out with immense force."....Miss Kate Bateman has reappeared at the London Lyceum....*Figaro* says: "We are enabled to announce exclusively that the provincial tour of Carl Rosa's English Opera Company will probably be preceded by a short season in London, for the production of the new American opera, the 'Doctor of Alcantara (!),' and the début of a new American tenor, Mr. Quantrill, whose voice is considered phenomenal. Mr. Castle and a new English tenor, Mr. Davids, also join the troupe. Miss Rose Hersee has returned from America to be the prima donna. Mr. Sher Campbell (an American) and Mr. Aynsley Cook will be the basses, and Mr. Stephens, a new English basso, will make his début in "Faust." Mme. Parepa-Rosa will not sing this season, Mme. Vaneri (an English lady) being engaged for the heavier rôles. Mr. Rosa will take with him through the provinces a full orchestra, ballet, and chorus."....Miss Clive, once an artists' model, but now an aspirant to the honors of the stage, has made her début at the Queen's Theatre, in London. The critique of the *Daily Telegraph* runs thus: "The numerous and critical assemblage gathered at the Queen's Theatre had manifestly been led to believe that a bright star of the first magnitude had suddenly been discovered. Not only was it understood that Miss Marie Litton, of the Court Theatre, had taken the Queen's for a Summer season in firm reliance on the great ability of the lady who was to eclipse the lustre of a Rachel and a Ristori, but it was evident that no reasonable pains or cost had been spared to give the new actress the advantage of the best company that could be conveniently collected for the occasion. When expectations have been raised to such a perilous height, it is very seldom that the realities can be made to soar to the same altitude, and the extent of the disappointment felt on Saturday evening is to be safely calculated as corresponding to the distance between the two points attained. Miss Clive, whose choice of the character of *Lady Constance* in King John is at once indicative of the period being passed when the youthful heroine of Shakespeare could be advantageously embodied, is a débutante in the fullest sense of the term. The announcement that it is her first appearance on any stage—intimating that the usual course of provincial probation has been thought unnecessary—does not, of course, imply that no encouragement has been derived from recitals in private; but the statement of the absolute novice facing the public for the first time is to be accepted as perfectly correct, and should be remembered in explanation of a natural amount of nervousness that evidently restrained the full exercise of her powers. Miss Clive is not a lady of commanding stature and strongly expressive features, and thus spectators at a distance lose much of the effect of her best speeches, especially as her voice is not strong. This want of vocal force appears the greatest failing of the new actress; but much may be ascribed, perhaps, to the fatigue of rehearsals and the embarrassment of a strange position. Although at times her reading sadly betrays the lack of experience, her voice is musical, and her acting shows a great natural power and pathos. Her gestures are very easy and graceful, and her attainments in this respect are remarkable in the absence of professional practice. The great scene in the third act demanded more physical power than Miss Clive seems to have at command. Her reception was of the most cordial kind, and warm plaudits were frequently but not indiscreetly bestowed. If Miss Clive were at the commencement of a career in the profession she has somewhat tardily chosen, her first appearance might be chronicled as suggestive of the most sanguine hopes of the future. As it is she seems to have come too late upon the stage to allow her natural gifts to be more fully developed....Mr. Mapleson, of Her Majesty's Opera, who, like all managers, is pestered to death by aspirants for theatrical honors, has hit upon the "happy thought" of allowing unknown Marios, Grisis, Tamburinis, Lablaches, and Albonis to try their powers on the stage of Drury Lane Theatre every Tuesday afternoon, in presence of himself and his *maestro al piano*....The death, from typhoid fever, is announced of Mlle. Marie Royer, actress of the Théâtre-Français, aged thirty-two. Hopes were entertained that her youth would have saved her, but the malady suddenly increased in intensity, and carried her off....The theatre of Mannheim has just brought out a new opera entitled "Dornræschen," literally, "Wild Rose," and founded on the story of the *Sleeping Beauty*. It is the first work of a young composer named Ferdinand Langer, and who appears to be a decided partisan of the school of Richard Wagner. The work was, nevertheless, successful....The Paris correspondent of the London *Times* writes, under date of June 23: "Poor Lemaitre's is an often-told tale, but none the less sad. The man who was for so many years the darling of the public, and who might have lived well and yet laid by a handsome competency, finds himself in his old age a pensioner and almost a pauper. It transpired one morning that his poor bits of furniture were to be sold to pay his rent. A journal proclaimed it and cried shame and pity! The great *Don César de Bazan*, the inimitable *Robert Macaire*, the mere crack of whose snuff-box drew thundering applause from crowded houses, was about to be turned into the street. The shock of this intelligence roused Paris from its epicurean selfishness. A delay was obtained from the hard-hearted landlord, a benefit was organized, the first actors and singers would joyfully aid; it was to be held at the Grand Opera, with double prices. Janin seized his pen, playful and pungent as ever. 'I am seized with terror when I reflect that Frederic Lemaitre, that great comedian, is in the hands of the bailiffs!' Quite a gem was that *feuilleton* of Janin's in last Monday's *Débats*. It concluded thus:

'I possess a fine arm-chair, the arm-chair of Béranger near the expiring poet were grouped, to close his eyes, M. Thiers, M. Mignet, M. Saint Marc Girardin—all the great and poetical poverty of our young days. Well, I would have given Béranger's arm-chair to this comedian despoiled of his furniture, had he ever been able to understand the courageous agony and the intelligent prudence which bore up to the last under decent poverty, surrounded by honor and respect.'

A censure could hardly be more gently conveyed. But it is not when health has departed, and age and poverty have arrived, that the public to whose enjoyment he so long ministered could gracefully reproach him with the recklessness which has stranded him on the brink of the grave. He was to have taken his benefit to-night, but it has been unavoidably postponed. It may be expected soon to come off. Lemaitre himself will take no part in the performances. His voice and vigor have alike left him, and he is the mere wreck of his former self."

ETHAN ALLEN.

INAUGURATION OF HIS STATUE AT BURLINGTON WITH IMPOSING CEREMONIES.

BURLINGTON, Vt., July 5.—The inauguration of the heroic statue of Ethan Allen, in this city yesterday, was the most imposing event that has ever occurred in the history of the State of Vermont. The whole State was represented by prominent men, among whom were Gov. Converse, Judges Barrett and Redfield, Gen. H. H. Baxter, Hon. T. W. Park, ex-Gov. Smith, Hon. A. B. Gardiner, Ex-Gov. John W. Stewart, Elijah Cleveland, Gen. Stephen Thomas, and Gen. P. P. Pitkin. The procession was formed at the City Hall, under the direction of Gen. George P. Foster, United States Marshal. The escort duties were performed by the National Guard of Vermont. Among the interesting incidents were two revolutionary cannon surrendered to Gen. Starks, at the battle of Bennington, under charge of a detachment dressed in continental uniforms. Then followed Gov. Converse and staff, and Lieut. Gov. Taft and other prominent State officials; Brevet Maj. Gen. Richard Arnold, United States Army; Gen. B. S. Roberts, Stainard Wells, and other General officers of the late war, escorted by Company G, of the Fifth United States Artillery; Rev. Dr. Bouton, of Concord, N. H., and Hon. R. D. Benedict, of Brooklyn, and other invited guests, the city Government of Burlington, the soldiers of the war of 1812, Col. W. G. Veasy, of the G. A. R., and its members in Vermont; the veterans of the late war, the Society of St. John the Baptist, the St. Joseph Society, and the Hibernian Society, and the fire departments of Burlington, which made a fine display. The procession, including 500 carriages and 1,000 on foot, making fully 10,000 people present at the unvailing of the statue, marched through the principal streets of the city to Green Mount Cemetery, where the inauguration services were held. After prayer by the chaplain, President Buckham, of the University of Vermont, and the singing of Oliver Wendell Holmes' hymn, "God and Our Country," the statue was unvailed amid the firing of artillery and music by the bands.

The presentation of the statue to the State of Vermont was then appropriately made by Hon. John N. Pomeroy, of Burlington, which was accepted on behalf of the State by Gov. Converse, in a brief and pertinent speech. In closing, he pledged the honor, bravery, and patriotism of the State for its safe keeping until the marble of which it was constructed should crumble under the touch of time.

The oration was delivered by Hon. L. E. Chittenden, of New-York, upon the life, services, and character of Ethan Allen. It was an elegant address, and was listened to with the utmost attention by the vast audience. Mr. Chittenden, a descendant, has given to Vermont the fullest and most complete history of its greatest heroic character put on record. The statue is a fine work of art, and generally admired.

The procession returned to the square, where the National Guard held a brilliant dress-parade, and were addressed by the Governor.

The day was closed by a grand display of fire-works on College Green, the principal piece conveying the memorable words of Allen at the taking of Ticonderoga: "In the name of the Great Jehovah and the Continental Congress."

PARTICULARS OF THE LOSS OF THE CONCORDIA AT CAPE GRILLA.

HALIFAX, N. S., July 5.—James Hughson, second mate of the bark Concordia, from Quebec, bound for Plymouth, England, timber laden, arrived here this morning. He gives particulars of the loss of the Concordia at Cape Grilla, N. F., June 18 and the drowning of Capt. Harrison, Chief Mate Goudie, and three of the crew. When the vessel struck, the captain, the mate, the carpenter, the sail-maker, and a seaman named Donald McDougal, got into a boat for the purpose of reaching land, and endeavoring to secure a line to the wreck. The boat swamped, and all five were drowned. The second mate managed to float a line to the shore, where it was fastened by fishermen, and the remainder of the crew, eleven in number, succeeded in reaching the shore. The bodies of the drowned were recovered next morning by fishermen. The crew got a passage in a steamer to Sydney, C. B., thence on a schooner to Halifax.

VIRGINIA MILITARY INSTITUTE.

LEXINGTON, Va., July 5.—The Commencement exercises of the Virginia Military Institute took place yesterday morning. The valedictory address was delivered by Cadet L. L. Cochran, of Alabama. The orator of the day was Cadet J. P. Jeffries, of Virginia. There were fifty graduates, the largest number since the establishment of the institution. Gen. Smith conferred the diplomas. Col. Holladay, of Winchester, delivered the address to the graduating class. Between 8 and 9 o'clock in the evening, there was a fine display of pyrotechnics, which was witnessed by an immense crowd from the surrounding country. The corps of cadets gave their usual ball last night, which was a finale to the Commencement exercises.

EVENING AND NIGHT ON THE GRANDS MULETS.

The frequenters of the grand and lovely Valley of Chamounix are familiar with the cluster of lofty-pointed rocks or small *aiguilles* which rise black, gaunt and bare from the Swiss side of Mont Blanc, just under the *Petit Plateau*, at the junction of the Glaciers des Bossons and Tacconas. So great is the contrast of their dark shade against the vast expanse of ice and snow which surrounds them that, though they are ten thousand feet above the level of the sea, they can be easily seen from Chamounix without the aid of a telescope. They are the halfway house, the resting place, for those who have sufficient strength and nerve to dare the toilsome and dangerous ascent of the giant of the Alps, and are consequently a point of great interest to the hotel loungers in the valley below, when it is known that a party of hardy and venturesome mountaineers are bearding the monarch of ice and snow in his den and are preparing themselves for the almost life-and-death struggle of the morrow—the tussle between will and exhausted nature, which must be bravely fought out before, aye! even the strongest man can stand on the summit of Mont Blanc.

To me, as we cut our way up piles of clear blue glittering ice, jumped the yawning crevasses, or crawled over the treacherous snow-bridges, while crossing the great glacier, they seemed like the port which the storm-tossed mariner knows that his gallant ship is nearing; when we got on to the soft snow, on the same level with them, I became as impatient as the camel of the desert when his instinct tells him that he is approaching water, and yet it almost seemed that we should never reach them, although they appeared to be within a stone's throw. Such is the brilliant clearness of the atmosphere in those elevated regions, so startlingly do objects stand out in relief, that for nearly two hours before reaching the Grands Mulets I had thought we were within a quarter of an hour's walk of them. Their size, not the distinctness with which we saw them, increased as we gradually neared them; till, at last, they looked three times as large as they did when I had first thought that we were close to them.

For three-quarters of an hour before reaching the base of our rocky resting-place we had to labor through soft, fresh snow, sinking every step to the knees and often to the waist. The strain on the muscles of the shoulders and the back from this constant sinking in the snow was excessively painful and exhausting, as the foot on which the weight of the body was thrown would not penetrate the thin crust of hardened snow till just as the body was bent forward preparatory to planting the other foot for another step. Moreover, our clothing was fast becoming saturated from sinking so often in the snow, and the cold was beginning to tell on our legs and to strike upward and inward; and yet the heat of the sun, as its rays poured fiercely down on us, was terrific—so great that we had to pile cakes of snow on our heads—and the glare from the diamond-sparkling, frosted surface of the snow was dazzling, even through the green spectacles and veils which we wore. Indeed, had we not provided ourselves with these spectacles and veils we should have been utterly blinded and would have lost all the skin from our faces. As it was, we were tolerably disfigured for a week afterward and spent a small fortune in kalydor and glycerine.

But, in spite of the sinking snow, we trudged perseveringly on, and at last found ourselves at the foot of the Grands Mulets. On the top of one of these towering needle-shaped rocks—like an eagle's eyrie—the Chamounix guides have erected a small wooden shanty, wherein mountaineers ascending Mont Blanc may pass the night secure from all danger from avalanches. Every one of the guides carried up a single plank or a post, on which his name is burnt in, by way of commemorating his share in the construction of the shanty. Our glacier guides, Coutet and Tissay, pointed out their names with pride to us, while our four porters stood looking on with an envious expression on their ordinarily stolid faces, knowing that there was no further opportunity for them to distinguish themselves in like manner.

On reaching the Grands Mulets, we had thought that our difficulties were over for that day; but we found the ascent of that needle-pointed rock not only trying but dangerous. Portions of the micaceous strata of which it is composed were loosely scattered all over its nearly perpendicular face. They often gave way with the slightest touch of the foot, and were dangerous to those coming up behind. The physical strain, too, was great and continuous, for, apart from the unnatural tension of the muscles of the legs in toiling up so steep an ascent, we slipped at least one step back for two forward amid the loose débris; but, just as we were half way up, the faint boom of a gun from the valley caught our ear.

"Courage, Messieurs!" cried Coutet; "*tout Chamounix nous regarde.*"

Perhaps half a hundred telescopes were fixed upon us at that moment. That gun was the announcement of our safe arrival at the Grands Mulets. Coutet's *tout Chamounix nous regarde* was a spur to which no man's pride could fail to respond. All feeling of fatigue vanished in an instant, and we quickly found ourselves standing on the little platform on the top of the *aiguille* as though we had been magically transported there, and waving our hats to the valley below, trusting that those who had telescopes would notice our action.

Hastily unpacking one of the porter's knapsacks, Tissay struck the neck off a bottle, and, with mock ceremony, handed my companion and me a bumper each of the very welcome *vin du pays*. We waited just long enough to toast a young *paysanne*, to whom Coutet was engaged to be married, and asked for more, like a pair of overgrown Oliver Twists. Our greediness afforded poor Coutet a chance of concealing his tell-tale blushes by running in search of another bottle, and Tissay quietly gave us a "leg up" on to the roof of the shanty, where we were to lie and dry our clothes in the hot sun. The model laundries of New-York, Paris, or London are fools to that Nature's drying-room—the roof of the Grands Mulets cabin! For about half an hour we lay, stretched out at full length, on that cabin roof, with a light shawl thrown over our two heads to keep off the glare; our wet clothing throwing off volumes of steam worthy of a dye-house, as we every now and then turned over, so as to get roasted on both sides. In half an hour our clothes were thoroughly dry, and our dinner, an honestly *al fresco* collation, was laid out. Coutet, who could easily have touched us from where he stood, amused himself by giving a good, rollicking Swiss *jodel*, which, in the stillness of that silent region, I have no doubt might have been heard a mile away, as it went echoing and re-echoing along the mountain sides.

I doubt if even M. De Talleyrand would feel hungry after laboring over the glacier and through the snow up to the Grands Mulets. I felt very much like the turtle and vension fed London alderman, who told the beggar woman who said she was starving:

"I'd give £10 to have your appetite."

My friend and fellow mountaineer was in the same box. A mouthful of cold chicken, washed down (literally) with a couple of glasses of red wine, was all we could manage. They were quickly stowed away, and we stepped outside the cabin to look about us.

Drenched to the skin, hungry and exhausted as we were from our toilsome ascent, we had paid absolutely no attention to the marvelous prospect which now met our astonished gaze on all sides, when we had first reached our pinnacled position; but once rested and refreshed, we were lost in wonder at the unspeakable grandeur of the scenery in which we found ourselves. Far away, 10,000 feet below us, lay the busy, sunshiny little village of Chamounix; its churches, hotels, its tourists, gossips, flirts, guides, loungers, river and bridges, all lost and mingled in one little white speck in the narrow-looking green valley. Other and smaller villages looked like smaller specks, cast off from Chamounix in the world's revolution. Could that mound on the opposite side of the valley possibly be the great Brevant? I asked myself. Yes, there was the grand old Jura range rising solemnly as a back-ground behind it, but looking far more lofty and solemn than they did from the Brevant itself. At our feet lay the frozen mighty rivers—the Glaciers des Bossons and Du Tacconaz—which drain the northern side of Mont Blanc. Stretching away above us were the Grand and Petit Plateaux, those vast, prairie-like snow-fields which we knew would prove so trying to our endurance on the morrow. On our left, rising up from the Glacier des Bossons, stood the grim, wild-looking Aiguille du Midi contrasting strangely with the silvery whiteness of its neighbors. And then, in succession, came Mont Blanc de Tacul, the Aiguille sans Nom, Mont Blanc, looking like a snowy pyramid which had had its point and edges rounded off by time, the Bosse du Dromedaire and the Dôme du Goute, with a covering of pure white snow, which would have made a throne for Chastity herself; a congregation of nature's wonders, which reversed the general order of things, and preached the sermon to the parson, which told of the marvels of creation in language which Moses himself could not command, and made me forget for the moment God's most glorious creation—the man, whom he created in His own image. It was a marvelously-harmonious collection of everything that is grand in nature; peaks, summits, ice-walls, snow-fields, all, apparently, of immeasureable size and height—magnificent from their very vastness, and splendid in their rugged and snowy beauty.

What with basking in the sun, enjoying the marvelous panorama, alternately listening to the songs and shuddering at the recital of the adventures of our guides, and smoking the calumet of rest and peace after our hard day's work, the afternoon flew rapidly by, and sunset was upon us long before we wished for or expected it. Some time before the sunset approached our horizon, the valley below was bathed in a golden light, and as the massive evening clouds drifted slowly and leisurely along its windings, they caused the rays of the fast-sinking sun to clothe the valley and lower mountain ridges with richly-variegated colors—changing continually from yellow and deep green to purple and orange, to crimson and brown, and then back again to bright golden and sea-green tints, save when the streaming light passed over some torrent's gorge, leaving a broad, black streak. From minute to minute, almost from second to second, did these rich and mellow colors come and go, changing and varying with all the brilliant effects of the kaleidoscope, softened and toned down by the delicate touch of nature. It seemed almost that the fairy scene of some delicious summer-evening dream were passing in review before us. And then, gradually, as the evening mists slowly collected, all was lost in a sea of delicate luminous blue shading off into a very pale aqua-marine, such as one might picture to one's self would be the effect of the evening mists when gathering over the waters of Paradise. It was a scene of marvelous and unique beauty; one which I felt I should never have the good fortune again to behold, while comforting myself with the reflection that I could never forget it.

Gradually a heavy gloom settled over the valley. In fact, it was dusk there while the sun yet threw his last rays on our elevated lodging-place. And now the action of this gorgeous play of nature included us. One by one the peaks immediately below us were caught in the soft though brilliant light, and were tinged with rose or purple. Then we ourselves were dazzled and almost mystified by the ethereal glow which surrounded us, and by the glorious brilliancy of the prismatic colors which flashed from the arches, the grottoes, the spires and pillars of crystal ice on the glacier. One huge grotto, immediately at our feet, was especially beautiful. Its exterior was suffused with every tint, from the brightest sapphire to the richest opal; its interior almost appeared to be lined with glossy satin of the most delicate rose hue. It was a perfect palace—fit for the Princess of Light herself. And lastly, the snowy plains and summits above us were suffused with a carmine tint, as though their virgin snows had been suddenly stained with blood—that lovely carmine tint which only snow will receive. The illumination of Mont Blanc and the Dôme du Gouté brought them nearer to us. They seemed to come forward in the atmosphere and approach us, floating in a sea of liquid fire. It was an entrancing spectacle. The brush of no Claude, no Poussin, no Turner, no Bierstadt could do justice to it. The great painter of nature had realized the ideal, and had fashioned and colored it so that it was impossible of imitation. It was then, for the first time, that I felt that I fully appreciated the giant King of the Alps.

Luxuriating in the glories so lavishly scattered around us, we were suddenly recalled to the more worldly realities of our position by a puff of chilled air which passed over us—gentle, yet producing an unmistakable shiver, and though Mont Blanc and the Dôme du Gouté were still ablaze with glory, the sun had set for us and night was rapidly approaching. For a few minutes we lingered in rapt, silent contemplation of the surpassing loveliness of Mont Blanc, but no sooner had the sun disappeared below our horizon than the thermometer fell rapidly—nearly ten degrees in as many minutes—and we were only too glad to seek the shelter of the little cabin and snatch a few hours' sleep in order to prepare ourselves for the great struggle of the next day.

Within an hour we were all crowding and cuddling together, like pigs in a farm-yard, on the heap of straw which formed our bed, only too glad to lie side by side and back to back, that we might keep one another warm. Our guides and porters blessed themselves, muttered a Pater Noster and an Ora pro Nobis or two, and were soon all soundly asleep. Not so my companion and myself. The strangeness of our situation, the natural excitement of adventure under which we were laboring, overfatigue, and the intense cold kept us wide awake, and, in low whispers, we discussed the events of the day and the prospects of the morrow.

Three hours and a half had thus passed wearily away when, suddenly, a crash, as of a thousand pieces of artillery discharged at the same moment, followed by a roaring, hissing, rushing noise, such as almost appals one when standing under the Falls of Niagara—that glory of nature's works in the New World—caused all to spring to their feet; and, amid the oaths and imprecations and prayers to the Madonna of our guides, we rushed to the little platform outside the cabin.

Of all the scenes which I have ever witnessed, few have impressed me so greatly as the one which we then beheld. From the great overhanging ridge at the side of the Aiguille du Midi, which was only separated from us by the Glacier des Bossons, what seemed to me to be one-half of the mountain came thundering down, tearing and hurrying along the valley of the glacier. The roar and noise of the falling of this avalanche, so close to us, was deafening and terrible; and as the thousands of tons of huge masses of rocks and ice came crashing down the mountain side, as though they would tear creation itself to pieces, they split into thousands of fragments wherever they struck, causing myriads of sparks of fire to fly in all directions with all the vividness and brilliancy of a pyrotechnical display. And then the roar and rumbling gradually ceased, and in less time than it has taken me to describe the scene, it was at an end, and, after a few parting echoes in the distance, stillness that was oppressive once more prevailed.

But as it was now 11 o'clock, and we were to start soon after midnight, no one made any further attempt to go to sleep. One of the guides lit a bit of fire, and on a couple of sticks grilled a cold chicken for my companion and me, the guides making a hearty supper of cold beef. It was a weird, unearthly scene as we sat on the bare boards, and used our hands as knives and forks, by the dim light of one solitary tallow candle. One would almost fancy us a party of smugglers taking their supper in a cave after having safely disposed of their cargo.

Presently Coutel approached us with a box of mutton fat, with which very unpleasing unguent he carefully anointed our faces, necks, hands, arms, and legs, as a protection against the extreme cold. And then, donning our wraps and fortifying our selves with a small glass of cognac, we seized our alpenstocks, and carefully picked our way down the rock on to the snow, all roped together at distances of about fifteen feet apart, and looking like a file of eight midnight ghosts. And thus came to an end "An Evening and a Night on the Grands Mulets."

THE PRESIDENT'S FATHER.

Mr. J. H. Mayborne communicates to the Chicago *Inter-Ocean* the following account of the kind attentions he received from the late Jesse Grant, when, wounded and a stranger, he was being brought North: "In August, 1863, while acting as Assistant Paymaster at Vicksburg, where Gen. Grant's troops were stationed, I, in common with others, received an order to return to St. Louis to make up our accounts. Illness detained me until the latter part of the month, when, still suffering, I took the steamer Kentucky for the North, accompanied by a young man named Henry Powers, an attendant. We had left Vicksburg but a few hours when a tall, elderly gentleman entered our state-room. For a moment he stood looking at Henry Powers and myself, and becoming satisfied of our relations, he motioned Henry to leave the room, and took his seat by my side. The weather was intolerably warm, and the gentleman fanned me and showed me much consideration in various ways. During the trip to Memphis, which lasted from Thursday till Monday, this gentleman came into my room three or four times a day, relieving Henry from his care, and ever acting in the most considerate and soothing manner. We missed him after the boat left Memphis, and Henry ascertained at the office that our friend had left the boat at that point, and that he was none other than Jesse R. Grant, the father of the victorious General. His kindness to me was not an isolated act. There were many sick and wounded soldiers on the vessel, all of whom he had visited, spending nearly his whole time in sympathetic ministrations."

THE UPPER FALLS.

A DESCRIPTION OF THE CASCADE OF THE ALHAMBRA—AN INDIAN LEGEND.

From Our Own Correspondent.

TRENTON FALLS, Oneida County, New-York, Wednesday, July 2, 1873.

The chasm of the Kanata extends far beyond the High Falls described in my first letter, and indeed is from point to point, nearly three miles in length. During this passage the stream actually descends 647 feet, a thing, I believe, unexampled in the history of rivers. The High Falls are unquestionably the grandest efforts of nature in this region, but, for my own part, I must confess that the upper falls have a greater attraction for me. Perhaps one reason for this will be found in the wild and rugged path which has to be traversed. At first, indeed, the way is delightfully broad and level, and the ascent to the head of the next fall—the Mill-dam—is easy of access. This is the third cataract ascending upward from the hotel, and as its name imports, it is as regular in configuration as a mill-dam. It is broad here, and the ledge of rocks over which the stream descends with such steadiness, is built up as evenly as the stone walls of a cathedral. Wherever, from some unseen cause, the water is deeper than at other points, a channel is cut in the rock ledge, and this produces the effect of folds in a magnificent altar-cloth, stretching from bank to bank—for there are no precipices here, the hills on both sides being much less steep and crowned with verdure and with trees from base to summit. When this fall has been left behind, the pathway begins to be very irregular, and the hills on each side commence to lose their leafy ornaments and to show barren and inhospitable steeps. Higher and higher go the cliffs, and more and more rugged does the path become, while the stream, that here is an intense black, indicating a great depth, is covered over with fierce bubbles, indicative of some great struggle, recently experienced, the roar of which, indeed, soon forces itself upon the ear. At length we discern the white water of a cascade, and on turning round an abrupt corner which is moreover curtained by a projecting mass of rock, the cascade of the Alhambra bursts upon the sight. The cliff on our side of the stream has suddenly towered upward again, and sweeps round, in a magnificent curve, broken, however, by numerous projections of the most picturesque character. Here is the fair similitude of a pillar, there a projecting bartizan window, in a third place is a recess across which leaps a flying buttress, in a fourth is a deep recess like an oven. The stream makes a quick curve here, and behaves in the wildest manner, as if stung to fierceness by the restraint of the banks. It first shoots its entire force against the curving bank, and is propelled by the rock against the other side of the curve, which also in its turn repels it, driving it back almost to the very spot whence it commenced to descend. The consequence of this battling is that a whirlpool is formed in which is collected great heaps of drift-wood, which go circling round and round, and only escape when the water is low. Years ago a Mrs. Buckmaster, looking down at the fierce turmoil of the raging waters from the pathway, became dizzy and fell into the cruel waves. She uttered no cry, being, indeed, strangled to death by the furious eddies. Her poor body went round and round in the whirlpool for hours, until an undercurrent got it and whirled it downward. The hoopskirt stuck on a rock lower down, near the Mill-dam Fall, and so the body was recovered. Immediately after the sad affair, Mr. Moore, the proprietor, who was greatly shocked, had the rocks blasted away, so as to take the path high up above the fall, since which time no accident has occurred in that place. The cliffs on the other side at this part, are more or less castellated in appearance, but this is hidden in the immediate vicinity of the fall by numerous trees, which grow in a very peculiar fashion. The trunks are bent downward, and the branches are all on one side hanging down most picturesquely.

From this point the aspect of the limestone rocks on either side is wonderfully varied, though the height is greatly diminished. The point of view immediately in front of the cascade presents such a composition of trees, rocks, and water, as to have won the unfeigned admiration of all who have seen it, and was christened the Alhambra by N. P. Willis, many, many years ago. To the left of the spectator a spring descends from the summit of the cliff in a fine, thin curve, forming an excellent shower-bath for those who have the curiosity to try it. Further on is the fall of the "Rocky Heart," a succession of fierce rapids, where the limestone has been worn into fantastic shapes. One resembles perfectly an ace of hearts, and has supplied the name for the whole torrent. There is another called the Potash Kettle, which is perfectly round, and there is a third, of larger dimensions than any others, which is something like a heart, only the base is broken and disordered. It is possible, when the Kanata is low, to descend to the very brink of these rapids, but it is highly dangerous, and fatal accidents have changed, more than once, this place of enchantment to a scene of desolation and wailing.

Beyond the rocky head few visitors ever care to go, and one can either turn back and retrace his steps, or ascend a flight of wooden stairs, and return through the beautiful wood. But I preferred to go as far as I could, and though the path along the chasm was unquestionably both difficult and dangerous, I managed to get up to the furthest fall, which is in the immediate vicinity of the village of Prospect. Here the Kanata is quite broad, and the water falls with grand regularity over a ledge about forty-five feet high. Along its banks are numerous mills which utilize the power. The cliffs here are very precipitous, though not high, and are crowned with trees which do not, like the cedar, hide much of the height by sending down perpendicular branches, and hanging with curved trunks over the abyss.

Returning home through pleasant fields, and afterward through the glorious woods, with one of the six sons of Mr. Moore, I was shown a cave not far from the chasm. The entrance was shrouded with evergreens, and the water dripping down from the roof formed a fringe of drops so picturesque that I would have immediately plunged in and explored its inmost recesses had not my companion represented that a suit of clothes so bad that they could not be spoiled was indispensably necessary. On regaining the hotel I questioned kind Mr. Moore, who, with his usual consideration, humored my whim and got for me a suit that might have been used to scare crows in a cornfield, so dilapidated was it. He told me, also, that an Oneida Indian, who years ago used to visit the place with regularity every Summer, related to him an old tradition of his tribe. That being worsted in a battle with the Senecas the remnant took shelter here. The Senecas lighted enormous fires outside the mouth and kept them going for two days. Then thinking that their enemies were certainly suffocated they retired in triumph. The Oneidas extinguished the fires with water from a spring that ran through the cave, and came out safe and sound. In later times a party of students, from Utica or Clinton, visited the spot and explored it thoroughly, finding a fine chamber adorned with stalactites and strewn with the bones of men and animals. Later still the colored barber of the hotel had made his way to another chamber which was also very beautiful. This fired my exploring ambition to the highest degree, and after an early dinner I started for the place in my tatterdemalion guise, accompanied by one of the sons, and provided with matches and candles. We went in, and labored through passages so narrow that one could only crawl upon one's hands and knees. Sometimes the water trickled from the roof down our backs; sometimes we hit our heads against a projecting rock; sometimes we bruised our ribs in the most painful way. There were just two places where we could rise from a recumbent position, and both were fissures, where we were in danger of falling down. I descended one, and found myself in the channel of a little stream. It was very low, and I had to crawl upon my belly, lying in the water over the cobblestones, holding my precious candle in my right hand. Nature had arched the passages in a singular way, and every stone glittered with moisture, as if it had been powdered with diamonds. A lizard here and there squattled over my hands or face, and slow-moving large-bodied spiders tickled my nose and wandered contemplatively over my forehead and in my hair. I progressed slowly, hoping to find something, and soothed by the distant sound of falling water, at length I reached a place where a stream burst from the side. It was wider here, but, alas, there was no beyond, and it was evident that the channel had been cut by the little stream, and that there was no road to the chamber by this trail. I came back very wofully and informed my companion, who waited, perched up on the top of the fissure. Then I tried the top of the fissure, where there was also a passage, and found it extended only as far as the fissure. Where that closed the road ended. We concluded to return, and came back with the skin rubbed off our knees and elbows, and completely soaked with water and plastered with mud. Another brother of my companion discussed the subject topographically. He had explored the lower passage also, and was of opinion that there must be a channel of communication somewhere with the chasm of the Kanata, because the spring called the Shower-bath was in all probability the one in the cavern. So next day, nothing daunted, we three went again, taking with us a crow-bar. We went over the old ground with the same want of success. Then I found what I believed to be the true path, but encumbered with stones. My companion got the crow-bar to work and removed them. Then I, being the smallest, squeezed in, but found that beyond a few yards off it was completely blocked up with loose fallen stones. As there was no room to work the bar, and a strong probability that if we attempted it we should be jammed in, and perhaps crushed by one of them, we gave it up in despair, and returned to the mouth. Then we let ourselves over the brink of the chasm and got down to the Shower-bath spring, where, indeed, there was an entrance. I got in, and was immediately chilled to the marrow, for the water was ice-cold; but I persevered, and got in for about fifteen feet, when I was brought to a stand-still. The stones were all loose also, and I confess that I agree with the theory of communication with the cavern. But it was impossible to dislodge them, so we went back home, satisfied that in the lapse of years the streamlet had choked up the passage with stones washed out of the fissures, which probably at first were mere crevices.

GAR.

AN IRISH LIBEL CASE.

"The hearing of an extraordinary case," says the *Pall Mall Gazette* of June 23, "was begun in the police-court at Dublin on Saturday. It was a criminal proceeding on the part of Sir Arthur Guinness, Bart., against Sir John Gray, M. P., and the publisher of the *Freeman's Journal*, for a libelous statement in that paper. The statement, which was headed "Reported Social Scandal," was in these words:

"A rumor was prevalent yesterday, and was repeated with something like corroboration in more than one club-room, that our city would shortly be startled by the revelations of a domestic scandal, of a most serious and sadly painful character. We do not, of course, mean to reproduce the particulars of the affair as they have reached us, but we may mention, that should the details unfortunately prove correct, the community—especially our 'Upper Ten'—will be as shocked and as dismayed as it will be grieved and pained, as the principal character has hitherto been considered a model of propriety and decorum, of whom the city, without distinction of class or creed, were proud. Last night it was stated that the gentleman, who is a personage of marked distinction in many ways, felt obliged to leave the country—to, in fact, seek refuge from a charge of a bigamous nature with which he was threatened, and which is likely to become public before many days elapse. It is added that the wife of the gentleman—a lady remarkable for many excellencies—becoming aware of the position of her husband, quitted his protection a few days since, and has rejoined her family."

The court was filled with persons of local distinction. The summons described the statement in the leading article paragraph of the *Freeman*—that a person of station (generally understood to mean Sir Arthur Guinness) had a bigamous charge hanging over him, and had quitted the country in consequence, and that his wife had left his protection—as a false and wicked libel. Mr. Macdonough, Q. C., for Sir Arthur, characterized it as being "false as hell," the most horrid libel he had ever met with in his professional experience—a libel of the blackest dye. They "challenged any living being to attempt to prove a single word of the abominable paragraph." It was a "deplorable state of society where such a libel could be written and published. No name had been mentioned, but Sir Arthur "had been pointed out so as to be unmistakable." Sir Arthur Guinness was examined, and declared that he was living at a London hotel with Lady Olive at the time when it was said Lady Olive had left him. She had resided with him constantly since their marriage two years ago; before his marriage with her he was never married to any other woman in any church or chapel or register's office, of any creed or in any place at home or abroad. "There was not the slightest shadow of foundation that he had reason to apprehend a bigamous charge or anything connected with it." He had overheard in the Carlton Club and in the lobby of the House of Commons the remark that "it was a very terrible disclosure, and that he had left the country." Mr. Ryan, Q. C., tendered an apology for Sir John Gray, who repelled the idea that he intended to libel Sir Arthur Guinness with "scorn and disgust." He was inexpressibly shocked when he saw the paragraph in the paper. Mr. Macdonough and Sir Arthur Guinness' friends then retired to consult, and on returning to court Mr. Macdonough said that Sir Arthur's friends unanimously advised that the apology should not be accepted. They had "come to the conclusion without the slightest doubt or difficulty that Sir Arthur Guinness cannot accept any species of compromise whatever." Here there was applause in court. "It is to be regretted," added Mr. Macdonough, "that when Sir John Gray, as he has through his counsel informed you, felt disgusted at this shocking publication, his good feeling did not then prompt him to get out at the next station and put the wires in motion and telegraph that an apology should be made. It was to be regretted further, that though the libel was published on the 4th of June, no apology had before been offered." Mr. Ryan, for Sir John Gray, said he was deeply sorry that the course of refusing the apology had been taken, as "it is now calculated to give a point to the matter which it was never intended it should bear. Sir John Gray was most anxious to apologize for it." Sir Arthur Guinness—"He never offered to apologize in private." On being asked whether, when he read it, he conceived that it applied to him, Sir Arthur said: "The complimentary part of it I did not believe, coming from whence it did; the other portion of it I knew was a lie." Mr. Macdonough: "The reasons for not putting the cap on your own head were that the imputations were false, and that you did not believe the compliments coming from Sir John Gray?" "Yes." "And you have reasons for that which I happen to know." Mr. Ryan, Q. C., objected that the remark was "not very fair." Mr. W. C. Kyle and other gentlemen, members of the Kildare-street Club, were examined on their belief as to whom the writer intended to indicate in the article, and answered Sir Arthur Guinness. The case, after a legal argument, was adjourned until Tuesday, to enable the prosecutor to give evidence of the proprietorship of the *Freeman's Journal*. Much sympathy is expressed, says our correspondent, with Sir Arthur and Lady Olive Guinness. The paragraph in question has been the topic of conversation in every circle and among every class in Dublin for a fortnight. Allusions to it were even heard among the lower classes in the street.

THE NEW-ORLEANS DUEL.

The circumstances attending the killing of ex-Judge Cooley by Col. Rhett in a duel at Montgomery Station, La., on the 1st inst., are thus narrated by the New-Orleans *Republican* of Wednesday: "The two gentlemen, with their friends, left the city on the 8 o'clock train going east yesterday morning. Judge Cooley was accompanied by Col. George W. Carter and Major C. McRae Selph, and Col. Rhett by Dr. J. Dickson Bruns and Col. Charles Roman. Dr. Holliday and Dr. Choppin attended as surgeons. At Montgomery, a little station about two miles this side of Bay St. Louis, the party alighted at about 10:30 o'clock. The ground at the south of the railroad track, about 150 yards east of the station-house, was selected for the duel. The ground was quickly measured off, and the principals placed in position at forty paces. Judge Cooley having choice of weapons, had named double-barreled shot-guns, loaded with a single ball. At the word both parties fired, Col. Rhett's shot ranging into the air, and Judge Cooley's passing to the right of his antagonist. Cooley delivered his fire first. At the second fire both shots were simultaneous. Judge Cooley fell forward, mortally wounded. The shot had entered his right side, passing between the seventh and eighth ribs, and through the diaphragm, aorta and right lung, and out through the left side, passing entirely through the body, coming out a little higher up than where it went in. The wounded man uttered but one remark: 'He has shot me right through the breast.' In five minute she had breathed his last. The surgeon rendered every aid in his power, but the case was hopeless. The body was placed upon a door and taken back to the depot to await the incoming train. Col. Rhett and some of his friends obtained a carriage and drove into the village of Bay St. Louis. At ten minutes past two o'clock the train reached Montgomery station. The body having been wrapped in a sheet, and still laying on the door, was put on board the train and brought into the city. The same train brought back Col. Rhett and party. The body was taken off the train at Luzenburg Hospital, on Elysian Fields-street, where it was taken charge of by Mr. Bothick, the undertaker. It was first taken to his former residence on Dumaine-street. Here the body was lain on the floor in the dining-room, stripped, and the wound examined and an inquest held by Coroner Grayer, the jury returning a verdict of murder. The body was then dressed and carried to the residence of Hon. Thomas J. Cooley, corner of St. Charles and Seventh streets, and laid out in state. The coffin was covered with bouquets of rare exotics. The face of the dead judge was turned slightly to the right. It was as calm and peaceful as if he were asleep. Many friends gathered around and gazed on the tranquil features which in life had been a beacon light in every social intercourse."

THE SHAH'S NEW ORDER.

Since his departure from his native country, his Majesty, the Shah, has instituted a new order called the "Order of the Sun," and which is for ladies only. The recipients of this order are up to the present the Queen of England, the Princess of Wales, the Empress of Germany, the Princess Imperial of Germany, and the Cesarevna. The Shah has presented to her Majesty and also to the Prince of Wales his portrait, set in diamonds, which constitutes the highest Persian order existent.

THE TURF.

FOURTH DAY OF THE DEXTER PARK SUMMER MEETING.

CHICAGO, July 5.—Yesterday, the fourth day of the Dexter Park Summer meeting, proved no exception to the preceding ones in the matter of weather: the only difference being that yesterday it rained more frequently and a little harder than on any previous day. However, there were at least six thousand people who braved the storm, and the trotting track having the peculiar advantage of being a little better for a good drenching, it was decided to finish the postponed race of yesterday, and go through with the rest of the programme, which belonged to that track, and although the running track was very muddy, to run the half-mile dash for two-year olds. The running race was an uninteresting affair, Carrie P. winning easily in 53 seconds, with Three Cheers second, and Marion third.

The postponed 2:27 race was next called, and was quickly disposed of, Fred Hooper getting a couple of lengths advantage in the send-off, trotting to the half mile in 1:11, and coming home under a pull in 2:29¾, with Ripon Boy second, John H. third, and Joker fourth. The following is a summary:

Fred Hooper	1	2	0	1	1
Ripon Boy	2	1	0	2	2
John H.	3	4	4	3	3
Joker	4	3	3	4	4

The next race was for a purse of $1,000, for horses that had never beaten 2:50, and was won easily by Albert in three straight heats; Nellie second, Quicksilver third, and Chester fourth, with Fox distanced on the second heat. Time—2:36½, 2:34½, 2:33¾.

The last race was for a pacing premium of $500, free for all. Six heats were contested before the race could be decided. Copper Bottom is said to have a record of 2:17, and was a hot favorite in the pools, but was evidently held back for speculative purposes. Sleepy Bill won the first heat in 2:22½, Hoosier Tom coming in second, Harry third, Copper Bottom fourth, and Fanny Fern distanced. Harry was permitted to take the second heat, and at once became the favorite in the pools, when Copper Bottom came to the front and took the third and fourth heats. A demand was then made for a change of drivers for Copper Bottom, on the ground that he had been held back, and the result was that Harry won the next two heats and the race, distancing Copper Bottom in the last. Time—2:22½, 2:30, 2:31, 2:25¼, 2:26¼.

The three-mile heat running race was postponed until to-day, (Saturday,) when there will also be trotted a match for a special purse of $4,000.

CHICAGO, Ill., July 5.—At the Dexter Park races to-day the second was a trotting race for $3,000 for horses that have never beaten 2:30; $1,500 to the first horse, $750 to the second, $450 to the third, and $300 to the fourth.

There were entries as follows: Topsy, Hattie, Black Prince, Lady Fox, Red Wing, Country Boy, Caldwell, and Logan. The following is the summary:

FIRST HEAT—Logan, 1; Country Boy, 2; Caldwell, 3; Lady Fox, 4. The others were struggling behind. Time—2:26.

SECOND HEAT.—Caldwell, 1; Logan, 2; Country Boy, 3; Lady Fox, 4. The rest were not recorded. Time—2:27.

THIRD HEAT.—Caldwell, 1; Country Boy, 2; Lady Fox, 3; Black Prince, 4; Logan, 5; Hattie, 6; Redwing, 7; Topsy, 8. Time—2:27¾.

FOURTH HEAT.—Caldwell, 1; Redwing, 2; Country Boy, 3; Lady Fox, 4. Time—2:31½.

CLOSE OF THE BEACON PARK MEETING.

BOSTON, Mass., July 5.—The July meeting at Beacon Park was closed yesterday afternoon, and on account of the general holiday there was a large attendance. There were four races on the card, but the management being pressed for time the race for 2:50 horses was postponed until next Tuesday, by consent of all parties interested.

The race for horses that never beat 2:32 was won by Kingley's ch. m. Fannie, Webber's blk. g. Royal Mike getting the first heat. Time—2:37, 2:33, 2:42½, 2:32¼.

The second race was for horses that never beat 2:38, and was won by Bigley's b. m. Lady Wentworth, after five heats and a long wrangle in regard to Lady Wentworth's driver pulling the mare. The only other competitor was Lothair, which won two heats and was taken from the track by his owner after the fourth heat.

A running race of mile heats, three in five, took place, and was hotly contested by Downing's blk. g. Major Mahan and Brock's b. g. King John. The race was won by the former, King John getting the second heat. Time—1:55, 1:56, 1:59, 2:05.

COLUMBUS DRIVING PARK.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, July 5.—The July meeting of the Columbus Driving Park Association closed last night. In the morning, the two races interrupted by the rain on Thursday were completed. In the 2:40 trot there were twelve entries. Barney took the first money, Red Oak the second, and Shawhan the third. The best time was 2:36.

The race free for all running horses was for a purse of $500, and was won by Millie Cad, Hartland second, and Sterling third.

In the afternoon there was a pacing race for $500. Queen of the West, Fred West, and Fred were distanced in the first heat. The following is a summary:

Sleepy George	1	2	1	1
Rattling Jim	2	1	2	2

Time—2:35½, 2:37, 2:31¼, 2:32¾.

The running race, two-mile heats, for a purse of $800, was won by Protection, Hartland second, Millie Cad third. Time—4:26, 3:55¼, 4:08½.

The big race of the meeting was free for all horses, for a purse of $1,200. The track was very heavy. There were seven entries.

Mohawk	1	1	3	1
Annie Collins	3	3	1	3
Red Cloud	2	4	4	2
Red Dick	4	2	2	dr.
Kate Campbell	5	5	dr.	

Time—2:35, 2:32¾, 2:32½, 2:35.

The season was very successful, considering the extraordinary rain-storms which occurred every day of the meeting.

THE HAMPTON PARK MEETING.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., July 5.—The second day of the Hampton Park Association July meeting was noteworthy for the open to all race, which was trotted yesterday afternoon. The race was contested by J. J. Bowen's Camors and E. Hubbard's Nonsuch. Camors won in three straight heats in 2:29, 2:27, and 2:30. The second heat was closely contested, Camors winning by hardly half a head. The trotting race for 2:50 horses was won by J. W. Brown's Jalia Hayes. The best time was 2:46. Berkshire Belle was second and George third.

SYRACUSE DRIVING PARK.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., July 5.—Yesterday was the last day of the Syracuse Driving Park meeting. There was a tremendous crowd present. The track was very heavy, owing to the morning's rains. In the first race, a 2:45 race, three horses started. Honest Dick won in three straight heats. Time, 2:47¼, 2:45, and 2:46.

The second race, a 2:40 race, was won by Tom Walter in three straight heats. Time, 2:39¼, 2:35¼, and 2:36¼.

The third race, a running race of half-mile heats, eight starters, was won by Nellie Arcoley, Victory second, Blackbird third, and Kearsarge fourth. Time of the winner was 55¾, 54¾, 55¾, and 54½.

TROTTING IN CANADA.

TORONTO, Ont., July 5.—Yesterday was the fourth and last day of the Barrie races. The first race was for 2:40 horses, for $225, and was won by Lord Byron. Best time, 2:33. The second race was for a purse of $800, open to all. St. James won in 2:30¾, 2:32, 2:34. The third race was for 2:50 horses, for $300. The race was won by Dextress in 2:39, 2:41, 2:44¼. This ends a most successful meeting.

ARREST OF A FUGITIVE.

James McGrath, aged thirty, was brought to this City from Buffalo, last night, by Detective Kelso, of the Central Office, who had arrested him in that city, on a charge of grand larceny. McGrath was arrested on a warrant issued by Justice Hogan, on complaint of John Richter, of Seventy-fourth-street and Ninth-avenue, a brother-in-law of the prisoner, who charged him with having, in October, 1872, stolen $137 in money, a gold watch and chain, and four gold rings, valued in all at $277, from his house. McGrath was locked up at Police Headquarters and will be taken to the Tombs to-day.

SERIOUS AFFRAY.

At about 5 o'clock last evening, while Charles Gerlach, of No. 15 Chrystie-street, was in the barroom of John Wenota, in Duane-street, conversing with the proprietor, he was assaulted without cause by Edward Cunningham, of No. 21 City Hall-place, who was intoxicated, and who had been quarreling previously with several other persons in the place. Cunningham struck Gerlach in the face, and the latter endeavored to avoid his assailant, but Cunningham followed up the attack with greater violence, seizing Gerlach's fingers between his teeth, and biting him severely. Gerlach picked up a bung-starter and struck Cunningham on the head with it, inflicting a very severe scalp wound, and causing concussion of the brain. Gerlach was thereupon arrested and locked up at the Oak-street Police Station. Cunningham was taken to his home.

THE WEATHER.

SYNOPSIS AND PROBABILITIES.

WASHINGTON, July 6—1 A. M.—The barometer has very generally fallen since Friday night, throughout the Atlantic States, and is lowest in New-England. It has risen over the Ohio Valley and lake region, and is highest in the north-west. The temperature has risen slightly in the Southern States, and fallen over the Ohio Valley, upper lakes, and the North-west. Light north-west winds, with clear, dry weather, now prevail in the North-west and upper lake region, except in Iowa. Light winds and calms in the Middle Atlantic States. Threatening weather is reported from the immediate coast and New-England.

PROBABILITIES.

On Sunday, for the Southern States, higher temperature and light winds during the day, with clear weather, followed by local rains on the South Atlantic coast; for the Middle States and lower lake region, west and north-west winds and generally clear weather; for New-England, rising barometer, westerly winds, partly cloudy and clearing weather; for the upper lakes, northerly winds and clear, dry weather; for the Ohio and lower Missouri Valleys, partly cloudy weather, with occasional local rains. Midnight telegraphic reports are missing from the Western Gulf States.

WEATHER FOR THE WEEK.

The following is an abstract of the report of the Central Park Meteorological Department for the week ending at 1 P. M. yesterday. Barometer—Mean, 29.937 inches; maximum at 2 P. M. July 2, 30.132 inches; minimum at 7 A. M. July 1, 29.780 inches; range, .352 inch. Thermometer—Mean, 78.3°; maximum at 3 P. M. July 3, 93°; minimum at 5 P. M. June 29, 69.2°; range, 23.8°. Remarks—July 1, rain from 10 A. M. to 12:30 P. M., amount of water, .17 inch; July 3, rain from 5 P. M. to 5:40 P. M., amount of water, .37 inch; July 4, rain from 10:40 P. M. to 11:50 P. M., amount of water, .9 inch; July 5, rain from 9:30 A. M. to 1 P. M., amount of water, .90 inch; total amount of water for week 1.53 inches. Distance traveled by the wind during the week, 1,023 miles.

The following record will show the changes in the temperature yesterday, with the average for the same, as indicated by the thermometer at Dickinson's drug-store, No. 3 Park-row: 3 A. M., 77°; 6 A. M., 75°; 9 A. M., 78°; 12 M., 78°; 3 P. M., 75½; 6 P. M., 82°; 9 P. M., 76°; 12 P. M., 74½°. Average temperature yesterday, 77°; average temperature for the week, 79 5-7°.

ELECTIONEERING MOVEMENT IN AUSTRIA.

The Austrian correspondent of the London *Times* writes under date Vienna, June 19: "While the exhibition, the financial crisis, and the succession of imperial and royal visitors have almost monopolized public attention, there is a movement going on almost unheeded which, nevertheless, is likely to exert far more influence on the destinies of Austria than those passing events which occupy the surface. This movement is produced by the preparation for the coming general election to the reformed Parliament of Austria. The fact alone that all political parties should be astir agitating and endeavoring to organize themselves at least three if not four months before the election is likely to be held, testifies to the great change which the late reform bill has already brought about. Any one familiar with electioneering agitations in free countries could not but be struck with the want of spirit and almost indifference with which the preparations for a general election have been carried on hitherto, as well as with the primitive and unsophisticated way in which these things were managed here. Strange as this was, it could scarcely be otherwise under the old system of election. The elections not being by direct suffrage of the people, but by the Diets of the Seventeen Provinces, anything like a true, imposing manifestation of popular will and opinion became all but impossible, and the whole electoral movement resolved itself into a number of petty combinations of interests and influences, so that the ultimate preponderance of one or the other party in the Reichsrath depended immediately on purely accidental—nay, trivial circumstances. Thus, with the sole exception of Lower Austria, borough and country members balanced each other in all the Diets, so that the members chosen by the great proprietors decided the color of the Diet. In most of the provinces, again, the class of great proprietors was so divided in opinion that one or two votes decided whether the "ticket" of one or the other party passed by a majority. The very last election proved to what absurdities this could lead when two landed proprietors in Moravia held the fate of the Empire in their hands. The Diets, with the exception of that of Moravia, had finished their elections, the result of which was that the two fractions were so evenly balanced that the twenty-two members to be brought up by the Moravian Diet could turn the scale on one or the other side. In this latter Diet, again, country districts and boroughs so evenly balanced each other that the majority depended on the question which party could carry their men in the class of great proprietors, and in this class the difference was of two votes, so that ultimately these two votes decided which way the majority would be in the Moravian Diet, and consequently in the Reichsrath itself. The people of Austria can scarcely be reproached with a want of public spirit if they could not get up much interest and enthusiasm in electioneering under such a system. They were under the pressure of a feeling of their own impotence. No effort, however heroic, on their part would do much to influence the decision one way or the other. It is different now. Although the great proprietors of each province form still a class for themselves, having to send a certain number of members directly to the Reichsrath, neither is the number of these members proportionately so great as it has been, nor have they now the same influence as they have had, for while formerly, by throwing their votes into the scale, they could prevent even a single man of the adverse party from being sent up by the Diet into the Reichsrath, they can exercise now no direct influence on the members sent up by the borough and country districts, which, like the great proprietors, choose their members directly to the Reichsrath. It is worth while now fighting for a seat in a borough or in a country district, for it means a seat and a vote in the Reichsrath, while formerly it was only a vote in the Diet, which was easily swamped by the great proprietors, who had, as a rule, one third of the votes in each Diet. And everything seems to indicate that people on both sides mean to fight this time, when it is worth while to do so."

THE TIGRESS.

The principal portion of the repairs to the Tigress having been completed yesterday, she was taken out of dry-dock yesterday afternoon at 5 o'clock, and moored alongside of the long dock, where a few minor repairs will be completed. She will receive her supply of coal to-day, and her provisions, stores, and instruments will be shipped on Monday. It is expected that she will be ready to sail during the middle of the coming week. She will take out as crew part of the survivors of the Polaris party, and the rest will be shipped specially for the cruise. A board of officers will be ordered from Washington to survey the Tigress before she sails, and to officially report her condition to the Navy Department.

AFFRAYS.

At a late hour last night Richard Bennett and Edward Burns became engaged in a fight in the street, during which Burns received a slight stab wound in the side with a butcher's knife, and Bennett a scalp wound from a club. They were both attended by Dr. Kennedy. Burns left for home and Bennett was locked up.

Mary McClincky, of No. 662 Water-street, during a quarrel with her husband, was struck on the head with a bottle and received three severe scalp wounds. The woman was attended at the Oak-street Police Station, and her husband escaped.

Shortly before midnight, Frederick Wobler, of No. 51 Avenue A, and Frederick Nimo, of No. 323 East Eleventh-street, quarreled and fought in the hallway of the latter's residence. During the melée, Wobler stabbed Nimo in the head with a pocket-knife, inflicting two severe scalp wounds. Both the belligerents were brought to the First-avenue Police Station. Nimo had his wounds dressed, and went home. Wobler was locked up.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.

Sarah McClary, aged twenty, having no home, was found at a late hour last night in Second-avenue, near Third-street, suffering from the effects of a dose of laudanum, which she had taken with suicidal intent. The girl was taken to Bellevue Hospital. She refused to give the police the reasons which actuated her in attempting to destroy her life.

RUPTURE is permanently cured by using the New Elastic Truss, which retains it comfortably through the hardest exercise, or severest strain. Sold at 683 Broadway.—*Advertisement.*

"Burnett's Superior Flavoring Extracts (Lemon, Vanilla, &c.,) are growing in public favor."—ACKER, MERRALL & CONDIT.—*Advertisement.*

Avoid Cholera.

The only perfect disinfectant is Carbolic Acid, (vide Health Officer's report.) Soaps and acids of all grades, pure and crude, in any quantity, at Carbolic Head-quarters, KIDDER, WETHERELL & Co., No. 83 John-street, near William, New-York.

Wedding Cards, No. 104 Fulton-st. WM. EVERDELL'S SONS. Established 1815.

The Best Braces or Suspenders in the World are those made by FISK, CLARK & FLAGG. They make over two hundred varieties. For sale at retail by all furnishing or clothing stores in the Union. Ask for them, and look for their name on every pair.

Hair Dye! Hair Dye! Hair Dye! BATCHELOR'S celebrated Hair Dye is the best in the world. The only true, safe, and perfect hair dye. No disappointment, no ridiculous tints. Harmless, reliable, instantaneous. Sold everywhere by druggists.

DIED.

BEEBE.—July 3, 1873, ELIZABETH HINMAN, wife of Wm. J. Beebe.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend her funeral services at the residence of Mrs. Birdsall, No. 39 East 12th-st., Monday, July 7, at 3 P. M.

BIANCHI.—On Thursday, July 3, MARIA THERESA FARIOLI, widow of the late Francesco Bianchi.

Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services at her late residence, No. 215 West 22d-st., on Sunday, the 6th inst., at 2 P. M.

HAMBLIN.—On Friday, July 4, ELIZA MARY ANN HAMBLIN, widow of Thomas S. Hamblin, aged 55 years 3 months and 14 days.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from her late residence, No. 146 West 24th-st., on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

☞ English papers please copy.

ROBINSON.—On Thursday, July 3, of scarlet fever, LILLIAN MAY, youngest child of Seth B. and Carrie Lee Robinson, aged 3 years and 1 day.

Relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend her funeral from the residence of her parents, No. 306 West 53d-st., Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

SMYTH.—On the 4th inst., MARY FRANCIS, daughter of John H. and Rachel Smyth, in the 22d year of her age.

The friends and relatives are respectfully invited to attend her funeral from the residence of her father, No. 183 4th-st., Jersey City, on Monday, 4th inst., at 10 o'clock A. M.

TWEED.—On Thursday afternoon, July 3, Mrs. ELIZA TWEED, in the 81st year of her age, widow of the late Richard Tweed.

Relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend her funeral on Monday afternoon, 7th inst., at 1 o'clock, from her late residence, No. 237 East Broadway.

ZABRISKIE.—On Friday, June 27, at Truckee, Cal., ABRAHAM O. ZABRISKIE, of Jersey City, N. J., aged 66 years.

His funeral will take place on Monday, July 7, at 1 P. M., from the First Reformed Church, in Grand-st., Jersey City, N. J.

MISCELLANEOUS.

TO PRINTERS.

We keep on hand the largest stock of PRINTING TYPES in America, which we sell in lots to suit purchasers at low prices for cash.

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WINCHESTER'S HYPOPHOSPHITE OF LIME AND SODA a perfect cure for general debility and weakness of all kinds. Also nervousness, night sweats, and wasting. Stimulates the appetite, restores the strength, and produces most refreshing sleep. TRY IT! $1 and $2 per bottle. J. WINCHESTER & CO., Chemists, No. 36 John-st., N. Y.

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DEPOT FOR Shakers, May Flower, and Old Puritan Rocking Chairs, Piazza, Steamer, Yacht, and Camp Chairs. Also, Cottage and Rustic Furniture for country houses. Wm. H. LEE'S down-town stores, Nos. 199 and 201 Fulton-st., near Church-st., and No. 277 Canal-st., one door from Broadway.

WANTED.—HATS AND CAPS.—BY A YOUNG MAN of experience, good address, speaks English and German, a situation in wholesale or retail house; refer to letters and present employers. Address BROADWAY, Box No. 167 *Times* Office.

CLAIRVOYANT HERB COMPOUND CURES consumption, asthma, catarrh, rheumatism, ague, skin and female diseases; price, $1; sent prepaid. Address JEANNIE WATERMAN DANFORTH, 78 West 48th-st., New-York City.

R. STUART WILLIS, ATTORNEY AND Counsellor at Law, Notary Public, No. 182 Broadway, Room No. 4, New-York.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

GRACE CHAPEL, SEATS FREE; THIS CONGREGATION will worship on SUNDAY at Grace Church, Broadway and 10th-st.; services at 11 A. M. and 5 P. M.; strangers are cordially invited.

ALL ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO HEAR Rev. P. L. DAVIES, Pastor of the Berean Baptist Church, corner of Downing and Bedford sts., who will preach Sabbath MORNING and EVENING at the usual hour.

ALL SAINTS' FREE CHURCH, CORNER Henry and Scammel sts., New-York, Rev. WM. N. DUNNELL, Rector.—Divine services SUNDAY, at 10:30 A. M., 7:30 P. M. Seats free.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH, CORNER OF 4TH-AV. and 17th-st., Rev. Dr. BELLOWS, Pastor—SUNDAY, July 6, services at 10:45 A. M., and in the EVENING at 7:30. At evening service seats all free.

AT ROBINSON HALL, ENTRANCE THROUGH Robinson House, No. 18 16th-st., between 5th-av. and Union square.—Mrs. F. O. HYZER, inspirational speaker, lectures at 7:30 P. M. The children's lyceum meets at 10 A. M. Conference at 2:30 P. M.

BEEKMAN HILL M. E. CHURCH, EAST 50th-st., between 1st and 2d avs.—Rev. W. C. STEEL, the pastor, will preach on SABBATH, at 10:30 A. M., on *Limiting God*, and at 7:45 P. M., a discourse suitable to the National anniversary on *Emancipation by the Truth*.

CHURCH OF THE DISCIPLES, MADISON-av., corner 45th-st., Rev. GEORGE H. HEPWORTH, Pastor.—Services TO-DAY, at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.; Rev. SAMUEL W. DUFFIELD, of Ann Arbor, Mich., will preach. Sabbath-school and Bible-class at 3.

COLLEGIATE REFORMED DUTCH CHURCH, 5th-av. and 29th-st.—Rev. WILLIAM ORMISTON, D. D., will preach in this church, on SUNDAY MORNING, July 6, at 10:30, and in the EVENING, at 8 o'clock.

CHURCH OF THE REFORMATION, 57TH-st., between 4th and Lexington avs., Rev. U. T. TRACY, Rector.—Service on SUNDAY next at 10:45 A. M. Children's service at 3 P. M.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, 39TH-ST. AND Park-av.—Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. T. D. ANDERSON, D. D., at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 o'clock in the evening. Lord's Supper, 3:30 P. M. Sunday-school, 9 A. M. Prayer-meeting, 7:15 P. M., also WEDNESDAY EVENING. Strangers cordially invited.

FREE TABERNACLE OF THE M. E. CHURCH, 34th-st., between 7th and 8th avs.—Rev. JOHN E. COOKMAN, Pastor, will preach on SUNDAY, at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Sabbath-school at 2 P. M. All are welcome. Seats free.

FIFTH-AVENUE BAPTIST CHURCH, 46TH-st.—Rev. Dr. H. H. TUCKER, of Georgia, will preach SUNDAY MORNING at 10:30 o'clock. Subject—*Simplicity of Religion*. No evening service; church closed till further notice.

IS THIS THE TIME?—THE MESSENGER OF Christ will preach in the University, Washington-square, on SUNDAY, at 3 P. M. Seats free. Subject—*The Work of the Rider on the White Horse*. (Rev., xix.)

OLD JOHN-STREET M. E. CHURCH, BEtween Nassau and William sts.—Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. N. G. CHENEY, at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Seats free; all cordially invited.

REV. WAYLAND HOYT, PASTOR,
Will preach in the
TABERNACLE BAPTIST CHURCH,
2d-av. and 10th-st.,
(Until the reopening of STEINWAY HALL, in October,)
EVERY SUNDAY AT 10:30 A. M. AND 7:45 P. M.
Subject for EVENING sermon,
CAVILS AT CONSCIENCE.

REV. D. B. JUTTEN, PASTOR SIXTEENTH-street Baptist Church, West 16th-st., near 8th-av., will preach on SUNDAY MORNING, 10:30; EVENING, 7:45. The services in this church will be continued during the Summer, the Pastor, Rev. D. B. JUTTEN, preaching MORNING and EVENING.

REV. J. J. WHITE, PASTOR OF FOURTH-STREET Methodist P. Church, corner South 3d-st., Brooklyn, E. D., will preach SUNDAY NIGHT at 7½. Sunday-school at 2 P. M. People's Union social meeting at 3½ P. M., conducted by Rev. J. HYATT SMITH.

REV. F. S. DE HASS, D. D., PASTOR, WILL preach in Lexington-avenue M. E. Church, corner of 52d-st., at 10:30 A. M., on *Christ in Redemption*, and at 8 o'clock P. M. on the *Origin and Destiny of our Republic*. All seats free.

REV. J. F. McCLELLAND, PASTOR ST. LUKE'S M. E. Church, 41st-st., near 6th-av., will preach SUNDAY, at 10:30 A. M. There will be no evening service.

REV. J. W. SHACKELFORD WILL PREACH in St. Peter's Church on SUNDAY EVENING, July 6, at 7:45 o'clock.

ST. THOMAS' CHURCH.—5TH-AV. CORNER 53d-st.—There will be service in this church every SUNDAY throughout the Summer; MORNING, 10:30; AFTERNOON, 4 o'clock. SUNDAY MORNING, July 6, the holy communion will be administered, and the Rector, Rev. Dr. MORGAN, will preach. Prayers every WEDNESDAY EVENING at 5 o'clock.

SEVENTH-AVENUE UNITED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, between 12th and 13th sts.; Rev. S. H. GRAHAM, Pastor.—Preaching on SABBATH, as usual, at 10:30 and 3:30 o'clock; also, in the EVENING, at 7:45, in the Harvard Rooms, south-west corner of 6th-av. and 42d-st. Seats free in both places. Strangers are cordially invited.

SPRING-STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, (near Varick.)—SUNDAY, July 6, preaching by the Pastor, Rev. GEO. McCAMPBELL, at 10:30 A. M. Subject—*Christ's Word Making Man's Heart a Rich Home*. Young People's Prayer-meeting at 7:45 P. M. All are invited to these services.

ST. ANN'S CHURCH, 18TH-ST., NEAR 5TH-AV. Free seats. SUNDAY, Holy Communion at 7 A. M. Rev. Dr. GALLAUDET will preach at 10:30 A. M., and Rev. STEPHEN F. HOLMES at 7:45 P. M. Service for deaf-mutes at 3:45 P. M. Litany and Catechism at 4:15 P.M.

ST. LUKE'S HOSPITAL.—REV. WM. KIRKUS will preach in the chapel of the hospital on SUNDAY EVENING at 7:30 o'clock. Collection for hospital charity.

THE CHURCH OF ST. JOHN BAPTIST, Lexington-av., corner 35th-st., will be open for service every SUNDAY during the Summer. In the absence of the rector, (Dr. DUFFIE,) Rev. WM. KIRKUS, LL. B., of the Church of England, will officiate. Strangers are invited.

TEMPLE HALL, NO. 229 BOWERY; PREACHING on *Second Coming of Christ* and kindred subjects, SUNDAY, July 6 at 10:30 A. M., 3 P. M., and 7:30 P. M., by Elder ELAM of Philadelphia.

UNIVERSITY-PLACE CHURCH, CORNER of 10th-st., one block west of Broadway.—Preaching on SUNDAY, July 6, by Dr. WM. HENRY GREEN, of Princeton. Services at 11 A. M. and 4 P. M. Strangers and those whose churches are closed provided with seats. This Presbyterian church (Dr. BOOTH'S) will be open all Summer.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

BOOK ON STRICTURE, FISTULA, AND THIRty Diseases of the Pelvic Viscera. By HENRY A. DANIELS, M. D., 144 Lexington-av. Mailed for 25 cents.

METHODS OF VENTILATION.

That the principles governing the proper ventilation of buildings are but imperfectly understood, even in this day of scientific investigation and advancement—or, if understood, are but carelessly regarded in their practical application—is sufficiently attested by the fact that even those most modern examples of "perfect" architectural construction, the hall of the House of Representatives and the Senate Chamber at Washington, and the Chambers of the English Parliament, are so poorly adapted for a few hours' daily occupancy, even during the colder months of the year, as seriously to affect the health of gentlemen by no means of slender constitutional habit, or easily susceptible to physical derangement—inducing, in many cases, general nervous prostration and functional disorder, vertigo, epilepsy, &c. The frightful and frequent-recurring catastrophes in our mines furnish additional evidence, also, of the present inadequate conception of the laws of ventilation. Our metropolitan court-rooms, churches, theatres, and other indoor places of large resort afford, generally speaking, melancholy proofs of the same fact.

The sanitary importance, in the widest sense of this subject, it is now too late to question. Under a proper system of ventilation, indeed—other circumstances being equal—it can scarcely be doubted that the coveted age of eighty, ninety, or a hundred years might be expected to become the average standard of human life, instead of the exception, as it is at present. Cities and towns would emulate each other in showing a population whose health and strength would be positive honor to human nature; some breathing time would be found for the demands of mind and body, and the multitudes who are brought into the world would present a somewhat different condition from beings born merely to die.

It has been found that a man makes, on an average, twenty respirations per minute, and that at each respiration he exhales sixteen cubic inches of air. Or, to state the matter somewhat differently, there may be, in a church eighty feet long, fifty feet wide, and forty feet deep, and containing, therefore, 160,000 cubic feet—say 1,000 persons. Now, for the supply of these, there would be required a change every sixteen minutes, or about twenty tons of fresh air every hour. Again, the inhabitants of the earth, taken at 1,000,000,000, respire annually 3,327,000,000 of tons of air, and evolve 109,500,000 of tons of carbon; and, the total weight of the atmosphere being computed at about 5,261,000,000;000,000 of tons, it would consequently require 1,580,000 years to elapse before the whole atmosphere could be respired by the human inhabitants of the earth. Thus, too, the people of New-York, amounting in number to—say 1,000,000, respire every minute 185,185 cubic feet, or six and one-fourth tons of air, and therefore require, for respiration alone, 3,326,500 tons per annum; or, allowing ten cubic feet per minute to each individual, for the supply of various personal wants, the consumption amounts to 179,500,000 of tons annually, or nearly 500,000 tons daily.

It is no exaggeration, then, to say that the supply of a pure and wholesome atmosphere is essential in the adaptations required in each individual building, whether public or private; and, so far as practical utility is taken into consideration, instead of treating the supply and regulation of air so indifferently—if, indeed, the matter is thought of at all—it ought, in reality, to form one of the primary features of every architectural structure in which provision is made in relation to the external elements. When the air is of inferior quality, the mental faculties are subdued and deteriorated in proportion as the body is oppressed by the vitiated atmosphere, pure air being, in fact, not only essential for proper physical development, but also for the due energy of the intellectual functions.

As to the best method of accomplishing the great object here indicated, much might be written and many different opinions and plans recited. The French, it may be remarked, have given more attention to this subject than perhaps any other people, and, in practice as well as in theory, they appear to have successfully met the requirements of the case, especially as applied to public buildings. They hold that, in the ventilation of all such structures, outlets for the escape of bad air should be at or near the floor of a room, and the inlet for fresh air near the ceiling, or at such a height as to prevent the sensation of a draught, that the carbonic acid produced by the breathing of the people in a room should not be allowed to vitiate the entire atmosphere, when it can be at once discharged at its source. This discharge is, of course, readily effected by suction, and to maintain this suction nothing is better or more easily adapted than an ordinary fire-place, obsolete though such an arrangement be, in present modes of construction. It is a system applicable to ordinary dwelling-houses and to public buildings. It also requires far less attention than does the plan of displacing foul air by the mechanical forcing in of fresh air.

What is known in warm climates as the punkah may be mentioned here as an interesting example of effectual simplicity in accomplishing what, for the time being, is agreeable to the feelings, but which, in a sanitary point of view, is so completely abortive. This machine or contrivance acts somewhat like a lady's fan, keeping the air of the apartment in motion, but not contributing in any way to bring in a fresh supply, or to discharge that which is vitiated. The punkah is a large, broad surface of almost any material, suspended in the centre of the apartment, above a bed or table, with a line attached to one side and passing out of the apartment, through the wall, to an attendant on the outside who gives motion to the extended surface; in some instances, however, steam is employed as the working power. There was formerly among the Egyptians a mode of spontaneous ventilation called the wind-conductor—it is in use, indeed, to some extent, at the present day. It consists of a frame erected at the top of the house, and covered in on all sides, except in the direction of the prevailing winds. The top or roof of this machine slopes inward from the open ends to the centre, where a partition deflects the wind downward. The well-known revolving cowl is similar to this.

The use of a hollow cornice commnicating with the exterior of a room, to bring in fresh air and take out foul, is a method which possesses some advantages. According to one form of arrangement for accomplishing the ventilation of rooms by this means, the perforated cornice is made with two passages; one of these, next to the ceiling, and which communicates by valves with the chimney or other flue, is for the vitiated air, and the lower one, which is open to the external atmosphere, is for fresh air. The latter is not perforated near the entrance, so as to give the air a direction along the channel. Of course, the size of the channels, of the perforations, and of the openings of entrance and exit must be proportioned to the size and purpose of the apartment; the material of the cornice may also vary according to preference or convenience, zinc, or sheet-brass, or partly plaster, &c., being used, according to circumstances.

One of the most simple and practicable contrivances, particularly useful in meeting a special case or necessity, is the insertion in one of the windows of a pane of glass having four round holes cut into it. Upon this pane a second round plate, having also four round holes of the same size, is so attached that it may be easily made to rotate in close contact. To admit fresh air, the rotating disk is turned so that both sets of openings coincide; to reduce the amount or to exclude it, it is only necessary to make a slight turn of the plate. Another easy method of ventilating rooms—such as are warmed by stoves—is within the reach of all. It is merely to apply a vertical pipe to the front of the chimney, into which the lower end should enter below the stove-pipe, and the upper end approach within a few inches of the ceiling. In the operation of this device, the foul or vitiated air from the top of the room is caused to rush down and into the chimney, to fill a partial vacuum occasioned by the draft from the stove-pipe above. By applying a damper to the pipe, its capacity is adjustable at pleasure.

Some time ago, a similar plan was brought forward in England, for ventilating the rooms of an ordinary dwelling-house in which gas is used for illuminating, by means of the heat thereof. According to this method, through an opening in the ceiling is passed a wide tube, one end of which conveys the foul air to the outside of the house, and the other projects a little below the level of the ceiling. The gas-pipe enters on one side, and is bent so as to hang perpendicularly in the centre of the tube, and carries an annular burner on the lower extremity. The burner is surrounded by a glass chimney, which is supported at its top on a metal cone-piece, and secured to the lower extremity of the tube by screws. The whole of this arrangement is surrounded by a hemispherical glass shade, the mouth of which is uppermost, and its upper edge is a few inches below the level of the ceiling. The shade is attached at it upper edge by screws to a metal ring, and is hinged to a second ring fixed to the ventilating tube by radial arms. This outer shade can be lowered by means of a cord, for the purpose of lighting or cleaning. A highly-polished metal reflector is also added to increase the effect of the light. The air of the apartment passes off in the strong draught occasioned by the burner, and a fresh supply of air is admitted at the lower part of the room. This plan has its merits, but its defects are apparent.

The eccentric fan marked an important advancement in the system of ventilation by mechanical contrivances, and Prof. Fairbairn secured its introduction in some of the great factories in Manchester and elsewhere, to the immense improvement in health and comfort of the toiling operatives. It was regarded, even in its original construction, as a great triumph, and especially when, placed in an apartment (at one end) about 200 feet long, and put in full action, it threw the air so powerfully out of it as to create a draught at the other end of the room capable of keeping a weighted door six inches ajar. When connected in the attics with a horizontal pipe, into which vertical tunnels from each room were inserted, it drew out the air so rapidly from them as to cause a breeze from every part of the adjoining floors, thus producing even an excess of ventilation in the apartments. The readily-adjusted and inexpensive contrivance of cast-iron boxes, placed on every story in communication with the fan, was the method adopted in this case with such encouraging results. But this class of inventions, comprising several very original and unique devices recently introduced, together with some of the more ingenious and, it is to be hoped, effective kinds of ventilating apparatus for ridding mines of foul air and inflammable gases, will be considered briefly in another article.

TRINITY COLLEGE, HARTFORD.

EXERCISES OF COMMENCEMENT WEEK—NECROLOGY—DEGREES CONFERRED.

From a Special Correspondent.

HARTFORD, Conn., Thursday, July 3, 1873.

The Commencement exercises at Trinity College were opened by the very successful "Class Day" exercises on June 26. On Sunday evening Rev. A. Jackson, D. D., LL.D., President of the College, preached the baccalaureate sermon from the text, "We walk by faith, not by sight." On Tuesday evening the oration and poem were delivered before the Connecticut Beta of the Phi Beta Kappa in Christ Church. The orator, Rev. E. F. Burr, D. D., of Lyme, Conn., author of "Ecce Cœlum," "Pater Mundi," and other works, spoke on "The Latest Astronomy against the Latest Atheism," in refutation of Laplace's nebular theory of the construction of the universe. His oration was a spirited and eloquent production. He was followed by Mr. Arthur Dyer, B. A., Trinity, 1870, the poet, whose poem was a brief review of the progress of the world toward civil and religious liberty during the past few years.

Yesterday was the Alumni day. In the morning the members of the House of Convocation, as the whole body of graduates is called, attended prayers in the college chapel at 9 o'clock. At 10 the regular annual meeting was held, and an orator and poet nominated for next year. Their names were withheld from publication for the present. No other business of particular importance was transacted. The necrological report showed thirteen deaths among the Alumni and honorary members during the past year. Among them were Henry Howard Brownell, of the class of 1841, the celebrated war poet; Hon. Henry C. Deming, and Hon. James Dixon. Both of these latter, although not graduates of the college, were among its firmest friends for many years. At noon, the regular annual meeting of the Phi Beta Kappa Society was held, and the following members of the Junior Class were initiated: Edwin Cheney Alcorn, New-York; Edward Mahlon Dickerson, New-York; George McIlvaine Du Bois, Minnesota; James Digges Hurd, New-York; Edwin Francis Small, Maine; James Davis Smyth, Iowa; Harry Edward Whitney, Wisconsin.

During the afternoon, a meeting of the trustees was held to determine the question of a new site. It was voted to accept the one recommended by the committee—off Vernon-street, near the "Stone Pits." Two plans were submitted to the trustees. The one which will probably be adopted is the work of an English architect. The buildings will be in the quadrangular form, either single or double.

In the evening the oration before the House of Convocation was delivered by Rev. E. C. Bolles, Ph. D., on the subject of "The Need and Value of a Scientific Education." The subject was treated with that acute analysis and breadth of view which are characteristic of the former productions of the same author. Mr. Bolles, it will be remembered, delivered a course of lectures on microscopy in Brooklyn some years ago, which attracted wide attention. He has attained considerable eminence in that branch of science. One of the pleasantest features of the day to those concerned was the reunion of the Class of 1870, which took place at the United States Hotel in the afternoon. There was no formality at all about it, which rendered it far more enjoyable.

Commencement Day was intensely hot for this city, which is usually favored by the breezes, but a fair audience was, nevertheless, present in the Opera-house, where the graduating exercises were held. There were nineteen graduates, of whom eight received speaking appointments. The valedictorian was Mr. L. W. Richardson, Geneva, N. Y., and the salutatorian, Mr. O. H. Raftery, Keeseville, N. Y. The speaking was good throughout, the valedictory being especially graceful. The following degrees were conferred by the President: Bachelors of Arts, the class of 1873. Bachelors of Science—Russell Murphy, New-York; G. B. Underhill, Louisiana. Masters of Arts, in course—Rev. F. H. Butts, Pennsylvania; Rev. William Short, New-York; Rev. B. E. Backus, Connecticut; Rev. H. M. Barbour, New-Jersey; R. F. Bixby, New-York; Arthur Brocklesby, Connecticut; P. S. Bryant, Connecticut; G. S. Cooke, Rhode Island; Arthur Dyer, Connecticut; G. M. Fiske, Connecticut; Rev. F. S. Luther, Connecticut; W. R. Miner, New-York; Rev. W. F. Nichols, Connecticut; J. K. Stout, Pennsylvania. Doctor in Divinity—Rev. D. B. Knickerbocker, M. A., Class of '53, Minnesota. Doctor of Laws—Rev. W. C. Mead, D. D., Connecticut; John C. Draper, Professor of Chemistry in the University of New-York. Doctor of Music—N. B. Warren, Mus. B., Troy, N. Y.

The benediction was pronounced by Right Rev. John Williams, Bishop of the diocese and Chancellor of the college. The Alumni dinner was served at the United States Hotel this afternoon, when speeches were made by a number of graduates and others. President Jackson gave a reception at his residence, in the evening, which was largely attended.

JEFF. DAVIS' MARRIAGE.

Jefferson Davis was in St. Louis a few days ago, and being interviewed by a reporter of the *Republican*, alluded to the published reports that he eloped with the daughter of Gen. Taylor, in opposition to the wishes of that General. The reporter says that Davis laughed heartily, and said the account which had got into the newspapers was a fiction. That he had an affection for the daughter of Gen. Taylor was true; that she manifested a preference for him was true, and that Gen. Taylor was somewhat unfriendly was also true, but he did not oppose the match. On the contrary, they were married in a church at Louisville, Ky., and Mr. Hancock Taylor, a brother of the General, procured the license for the marriage. This little fiction having been thus punctured, the same querist inquired if there was any truth in the statement current at the time, that at the battle of Buena Vista Gen. Taylor rode up to Mr. Davis and congratulated him on his gallantry, adding that he must acknowledge that his daughter was a better judge of character than he was. Mr. Davis smiled and said this was a fiction also.

A RUNAWAY'S LETTER.

A letter from O'Brien, who lately escaped from the Massachusetts State Prison, has been received by the prison authorities at Charlestown. It reads thus:

NEW-YORK, June 29.

To Whom it may Concern:

DEAR SIR: I know you feel sore to think that anything so clever could be played on you. I have done no more than any other man in the prison would do that cares for his liberty, and that the hand that writes this may be paralyzed if I ain't innocent of the charge I was sent there on. From the first moment that I entered the prison I have sworn to gain my liberty if I lost my life in the attempt. I know how everything will work with me if I am caught, but I took all these chances, and will meet them like a man. I did not run away because I was not treated well, or anything of that kind, for it is well known how the Christian State of Massachusetts treats its convicts, and how fairly it deals out its justice. I am sorry for any reprimand you may have received on my account, but when a man is gaining his liberty he has got to forget such trifles. As I have no more to say, I hope this will find you in good health as I am at present.

JAMES O'BRIEN.

UNIFICATION IN LOUISIANA.

ADDRESS BY GEN. G. T. BEAUREGARD TO THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE.

The following address from Gen. G. T. Beauregard appears in New-Orleans papers of the 1st inst. It has more than local interest, as coming from one who has been held in such estimation throughout the South as Gen. Beauregard, and it is important as revealing the radical change in the policy of the Conservatives which will be rendered necessary by the movement in behalf of equal political and civil rights, initiated by him and other leading Democrats of Louisiana, with the co-operation of several influential colored men of that State:

FELLOW-CITIZENS: I have been made the subject of ungracious and illiberal observations, here and elsewhere, because of my support of resolutions recommending a closer union of all the members of the permanent population of the State, to promote faithful administration, and wise and provident legislation. The ends proposed are not only unobjectionable, but patriotic and praiseworthy. The complaint is of the means. Those means consist in a candid and frank acknowledgment of constitutional and legal facts which none can deny, and the conforming of our conduct to those provisions of the existing Constitution of the State of Louisiana, which are as follows:

ART. 13. All persons shall enjoy equal rights and privileges upon any conveyance of a public character; and all places of business or of public resort, or for which a license is required by either State, parish, or municipal authority, shall be deemed places of a public character, and shall be opened to the accommodation and patronage of all persons, without distinction or discrimination on account of color.

ART. 135. All children of this State between the ages of six and twenty-one shall be admitted to the public schools or other institutions of learning, sustained or established by the State, in common, without distinction of race, color, or previous condition.

The articles have been enforced by legislation, which gives to any party whose rights thereunder have been denied, "a right of action to recover any damages, exemplary as well as actual, which he may sustain, before any court of competent jurisdiction."

It cannot, then, be denied that all the citizens of the State have been placed upon terms of equality in their civil and political relations. No preference is given on account of complexion, capacity, employment, pursuits, or the holding of property to any individual or class. The superiority that the possession of these may attain depends upon the voluntary recognition by persons differing in complexion and capacity, and of different employments and degrees of education. The suffrage of every man of lawful age is to be counted at every election as of the same value. My proposition is, if possible, to unite these various conditions of men into a common effort to improve the condition of the State; to remove, if it can be done, all questions that are special to any of these conditions from the contest, and to fix the hearts of all upon higher and more important aims. The strife, hostility, distrust, and estrangement that have followed from such questions have placed our State under the control of the depraved, dishonest, overreaching, and corrupt. The reputation of the State has suffered, its credit blasted, its finances disordered, its honor stained, and private prosperity retarded, under the influence of the strife and the use made of it by the artful and selfish adventurers, who have employed power to accomplish these disastrous results. In our distracted condition, after the general elections of last November, we appealed in vain to Congress for relief. The Administration has, moreover, thrown its powerful influence on the side of our corrupt, usurping State Government, and we can evidently hope for no assistance from our sister States. We must, therefore, look only to ourselves for salvation, which can only be secured by making a firm alliance with all classes of our population to rid us of those vampires who are sucking the very life-blood of our people, whites and blacks.

It is manifest that nothing but the forbearance of the colored people prevents them from subjecting common carriers, and all keepers of places of public resort, to such losses and annoyances as would speedily compel the practical acknowledgment of their rights or the abandonment of business. A multiplicity of suits, the result of which (so far as our State courts are concerned) could not be doubtful, would soon exhaust the endurance of the most violent prejudice. Meanwhile, during a series of years, the obstinate denial of these claims of our colored fellow-citizens by the whites has been the means of arraying whites and blacks, almost solidly, in bitter political hostility against each other. It has driven the blacks into an unnatural coalition with a horde of unscrupulous adventurers, who have thus secured the political power of the commonwealth. How have they used it? To what a sad condition have they not reduced the State? It is an oft told tale, which I, a son of Louisiana, holding her honor dearer than "the ruddy drops which visit this sad heart," have no disposition to repeat.

I may be mistaken in supposing that a frank and cordial concession of absolute and practical civil as well as political equality between all citizens, without discrimination on account of race or color, as proposed in this movement, would remove the last barrier which opposes the political co-operation of good men, of whatever color, for the regeneration of the State; but I am earnest in my conviction that I am not mistaken. Experience seems, at all events, to have demonstrated two propositions quite conclusively, viz.: First, that without such co-operation the redemption of the State is impracticable; second, that such co-operation cannot be secured on any other terms.

Besides, I am profoundly convinced that no sound and lasting system of political philosophy can be constructed under existing facts in Louisiana, at least which does not recognize such equality. Every such system must square itself so as to consist in all its expressions and implications with the fundamental fact of impartial suffrage. When we are asked why we refuse to admit colored people to the enjoyment of public privileges on a footing of equality with other citizens, it is not sufficient to say that in so doing we merely exercise a right for which we are not compelled to give a reason. There must be some reason or motive at the foundation of all human conduct. And if at the basis of this course of conduct participated in by the mass of the white people of the State there does lie a reason so powerful as to defy the provisions of the constitutions and laws and the decrees of courts, it certainly concerns the colored man to inquire whether, carried to its logical consequences, it does not threaten other rights of which he already has the full enjoyment. Yet I would ask any one to state why a colored man should not participate in these public privileges, which would not be a better reason why he should not serve on a jury, why he should not hold responsible offices, nay, why he should not possess the right of suffrage itself.

We are bound to give this great experiment of Republican self-government, on the basis of impartial suffrage, a fair trial; and as long as we assume a position antagonistic in principle to his rights, and thereby drive the colored man into opposition to us, if harm results we must lay the blame upon ourselves, rather than on the system. I am persuaded that the natural relation between the white and colored people is that of friendship. I am persuaded that their interests are identical; that their destinies, in this State where the two races are equally divided are linked together, and that there is no prosperity for Louisiana which must not be the result of their co-operation. I am equally convinced that the evils anticipated by some from the practical enforcement of equal rights are mostly imaginary, and that the relations of the races in the exercise of these rights will speedily adjust themselves to the satisfaction of all.

I take it that nothing but malice or stupidity could find anything either in the letter or spirit of the unification resolutions which contemplates any interference or dictation in the private social relations of the people. These lie entirely outside the domain of legislation and politics. It would not be denied that, in traveling, and at places of public resort, we often share these privileges in common with thieves, prostitutes, gamblers, and others who have worse sins to answer for than the accident of color; but no one ever supposed that we thereby assented to the social equality of these people with ourselves. I therefore say that participation in these public privileges involves no question of social equality. By the enjoyment in common of such privileges, neither whites nor blacks assert, or assent to, social equality, either with each other, or even between individuals of the same race.

I have not proposed to myself any advantages from the resolutions referred to. I do not seek or desire office or emoluments. I have in view but the restoration of Louisiana to the place of honor from which she has fallen. I surrender no principle, nor do I separate from my friends. I unite with those who, upon a candid consideration of the circumstances they do not control, have to extract from them the greatest amount of good that they allow of.

If there be any who can propose other and better means, I shall not be backward in adopting them. But it is very clear to my mind that the strength of a State consists in the harmonious, cordial, contented union of all the good men of the community in honest efforts for the improvement and progress of the whole. It is equally clear that strife, discord, disunion, and distracted efforts and pursuits will produce nothing but weakness and disappointment. The base, selfish, unscrupulous, and mercenary always profit from confusion, disorder, and the disintegration of society.

This is a full, candid, and to my mind, accurate view of the situation, and I shall regulate my conduct accordingly, so as to free ourselves from "carpet-bag" rule, and the improper interference of the Federal Government in our State affairs.

G. T. BEAUREGARD.

NEW-ORLEANS, July 1 1873.

NOTE.—By "carpet-baggers" I refer to those corrupt and unscrupulous individuals who come here only to occupy office and despoil our people.

A MAINE MAN'S LONG WALKS.

In a sketch of Hon. H. E. Prentiss, who died a few days ago in Bangor, Maine, the *Whig* of that city says: "Mr. Prentiss was born in Paris, in this State, Feb. 12, 1809, and was consequently in the sixty-fifth year of his age. He was a young man of rare promise, and his friends easily obtained for him a cadetship at West Point, from which institution he graduated in 1831, being the fourth in class rank in a class of thirty-three. He was Assistant Professor of Engineering at West Point for two years, and from August to November, 1833, was Assistant Professor of Mathematics. During the latter month he joined his regiment at Mobile, Ala., and, although he was allowed the usual horse and servant, he walked the entire distance, carrying a law book which he studied by the way. In 1835 he resigned his commission and came to this city, walking the entire distance, and making the same economical use of his time as before. He read law with Allen & Appleton, (Hon. Elisha H. Allen, of Honolulu, and Chief Justice Appleton, of this city, and afterward with Kent & Cutting, (Hon. Edward Kent and Hon. Jonas Cutting, both of whom were honored with positions on the Supreme Bench of Maine,) and was an earnest and industrious student. In 1837 he opened a law office in Oldtown, where he was an indefatigable worker, frequently walking to Bangor, twelve miles, in the morning, to attend court, and returning in the same manner at night. He was devoted to the interests of his clients, an industrious student, and soon attained an enviable reputation at the bar. He became a law partner of Hon. Israel Washburn, Jr., at Orono, but subsequently removed to this city and continued the practice of his profession."

It is elsewhere stated that Mr. Prentiss once walked from Bangor to Paris, Me., in a day and a half. His greatest day's work was eighty miles in twenty-four hours, and his longest pedestrian journey from Mobile to his native town, Paris, Me.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

From the Oswego (N. Y.) Times.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES comes to us in an entire new dress, presenting a much improved appearance. It announces extensive improvements in every department of the paper, with every facility for obtaining news. THE TIMES is the leading Republican newspaper of the country, and can well afford the expense of $150,000 in improvements, enjoying, as it does, a well-deserved prosperity. We need not wish it "success," for that is already assured, but we wish it a God-speed in the great work of reform, for which its name is known as a synonym throughout the land.

From the Poughkeepsie Eagle.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES came to hand yesterday morning in an entirely new dress and looking much improved. THE TIMES is an able, independent, and fearless journal, and we are glad to see this evidence of prosperity. They have recently been entirely refitting and overhauling their office, and now boast of having the most complete establishment in America. Long may it prosper.

From the Newburg (N. Y.) Journal.

This paper appears in a beautiful new dress today. The publishers embrace the occasion to speak of the prosperous condition of the paper. THE TIMES was never more able and enterprising than now, or more worthy the support of all classes of intelligent readers.

From the Lancaster (Penn.) Examiner.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES appeared yesterday in a new dress. THE TIMES is a thorough Republican journal, independent in its criticisms, and fearless in its denunciations of wrong. Its extraordinary progress, prosperity, and enterprise has made it one of the most popular newspapers of the day.

From the Burlington (Vt.) Free Press.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES appeared on Monday in new type, which, for clearness, taste, and elegance, is unsurpassed. It has introduced new engines and a new Walter press, which feeds itself and delivers the sheets, printed on both sides, at the rate of 12,000 or 15,000 an hour, its improvements altogether costing over $150,000—an expenditure which proves not only the popular favor it possesses, but the determination of its enterprising managers to deserve this liberal support. THE TIMES says it has never been so prosperous as at the present time, and it gives conclusive evidence of the fact.

From the Lawrence (Mass.) American.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES appears this week in a new dress, its office having been refurnished throughout, including a Walter press. The extent of THE TIMES establishment may be inferred from the statement that their new outfit involves an expenditure of $150,000. THE TIMES is one of the most attractively-printed dailies in the world, in many of its departments without a rival, enterprising in its news and sound in editorial, amply meriting the foremost position it has won among its great Metropolitan rivals, and we are pleased to note these fresh evidences of its growth and prosperity.

From the Portland (Me.) Press.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES appeared Monday printed in new type throughout, new engines, and a Walter press. THE TIMES in many respects is a model paper, and while it is an able champion of Republican principles, is not slavish in its adhesion, but deals heroically with the faults and short-comings of its friends. By it more than any one agency New-York was redeemed from Tammany rule.

From the Trenton (N. J.) State Gazette.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES fits our ideal conception of a great modern newspaper. It is a perfect model of typographical beauty, and its general appearance and "make up" is superb. We doubt if there is a newspaper in the world which now equals it in these particulars. We learn that the improvements in THE TIMES establishment which have resulted in the production of this journalistic success have cost over $150,000. The expenditure has been made in the way of a grateful return to the public for its generous support. Among these improvements is the purchase of a Walter press, which is described as being the very perfection of a printing machine, and as superior to all other presses as a steam press is to a hand press. This extraordinary piece of mechanism prints 12,000 copies of THE TIMES per hour, from a huge roll of paper four miles in length. This reel of paper is unrolled and printed at the rate of 1,000 feet per minute. Compared with this the speed of the fastest old presses of the old make looks like going to sleep. THE TIMES will be enabled, by the use of this press, to give the news up to a considerably later hour than its contemporaries, and it has accordingly made special arrangements for receiving late news from all parts of the world. The literary contents of THE TIMES are not one whit behind its mechanical excellences. In its news and correspondence, as well as its beautiful appearance, it is one of the most attractive papers now published. We make this recognition of its journalistic enterprise without solicitation or suggestion, solely on the merits of what we regard as a model newspaper.

From the Boston Transcript.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES has of late years become prominent among American Metropolitan journals, in fact among first-class journals everywhere. It has won this position by enterprise as a newspaper, its fearless tone in exposing public abuses, and its liberality in aiding judicious benevolent projects. It has just made manifest numerous progressive proofs of the energy and sagacity of its management; proofs that it means practically to meet the demands of its own ideal, irrespective of competition, and be what its own convictions insist that it should be to fulfill its aims and purposes. It comes out in new type, printed on a famous "perfecting" Walter Press; thus in dress and all other respects increasing its claims to regard as a model establishment. Showing these ample resources, and exhibiting such ability in the daily marshaling of its columns, THE TIMES cannot fail of generous remunerative returns, and of added regard for its high character among its contemporaries and readers.

From the Pittsburg Gazette.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES, which has gained an enviable reputation for the service it rendered in breaking up the Tweed Ring, and which deserves equal praise for its humanity, shown by inaugurating the Childrens' Excursions, for the benefit of poor children in New-York, has just donned a new dress of type. It was a handsome paper before, but now is much improved in mechanical appearance, as well as in excellence.

From the Schenectady (N. Y.) Star.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES is now printed in new type upon the Walter press—a machine that is self-feeding, that works with wonderful rapidity. A self-feeding press, of great steadiness, and printing both sides at a time with very great speed, is a new wonder. Hitherto the American Hoe press has been the wonder of the two worlds, and the Bullock press (also American) one of the wonders. We trust American supremacy, even with the Walter press at work again, is not far off. Experiments have shown that the machines can produce perfect work at the rate of 15,000 and 16,000 complete copies of an eight-page paper per hour.

From the Ogdensburg (N. Y.) Journal.

On the 30th of June THE NEW-YORK TIMES appeared in new dress throughout. In noting the fact, the editor says the paper never enjoyed greater prosperity than now. The improvements recently introduced into the establishment cost $150,000. The paper is now printed upon the Walter press, which THE TIMES claims is the most perfect piece of mechanism and the most rapid printing machine ever used. We are pleased to note these signs of continued success in THE TIMES.

From the Fishkill (N. Y.) Journal.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES on Monday last came out with an entire new dress of type, and it has also in progress other extensive improvements. THE TIMES is now the leading daily of the continent, and we are glad to observe its efforts to maintain itself in the proud position which it has achieved.

From the Hartford (Conn.) Post.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES has come to us for two or three days past in an entirely new outfit and a change in style which makes it one of the handsomest papers in the United States or anywhere else. The proprietors have recently set up a Walter press, and made other improvements involving an extra outlay of $150,000. The prosperity of the paper warrants this expense, and we hope the enterprising proprietors will reap their just reward.

From the New-Haven (Conn.) Palladium.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES gives evidence of its prosperity by coming out in a new dress, and in making a series of extended improvements in the office. A new Walter press, printing both sides at the same time, thus enabling the paper to print news up to a very late hour; new type throughout, new engines, folding-machines, elevators, office furniture, &c., are among these innovations.

A CIRCUS TENT BLOWN DOWN.

During the performance of Howe's Circus at Allegheny, Penn., on Thursday evening, while nearly 6,000 persons were present, a terrible gust of wind suddenly struck the tent, and entering beneath the canvas, raised the top up, as an enormous balloon, taking the centre-pole with it. The audience were packed together on the seats, and as usual a scene of the wildest terror ensued. The *Commercial* says they rose to their feet as by one common impulse, and, amid the most piteous and distressful screams, the whole pavilion went over in the direction of the river. Many of the seats on the riverside were thrown down and the occupants piled upon each other. To add to the terror, the gas-burners attached to the centre-pole set fire to the canvas, and some of the cages being overturned, the ferocious wild animals set up a howling which could be heard above the cries of the panic-stricken humanity. The rain at the time was falling in torrents, and the fire in the canvas was speedily extinguished. Every light on the square was also out, and darkness enveloped the scene of the accident. It is impossible to describe the finale. How so many thousands of men, women, and children safely got out it would be difficult to tell. But, fortunately, no lives were lost. Several women and children were trampled on and more or less injured, but on the whole, all who were present may congratulate themselves on an almost miraculous escape. Mrs. Charles Grainor, residing in Allegheny was injured severely by being struck in the spine. She was conveyed to the residence of Officer Richards, near by, and medical attendance was procured. Her husband was with her at the time of the occurrence. Mrs. Powell, wife of Officer Powell, was struck on the head, but fortunately slightly injured. Another lady was severely injured by being caught in a chain.

THE PLANET VULCAN.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

I read a few weeks since, in THE TIMES, an account of an observation made by an amateur in France, and the reported discovery of a new planet in close proximity to the sun. The observation was reported to have been made with a very imperfect instrument; but the celebrated astronomer, Le Verrier, had examined the instrument and questioned the observer, and pronounced the discovery a true and original one of a new planet, which he named Vulcan. It may be interesting to astronomers whose attention has been turned to this reported discovery to have the results of two observations made in Jefferson County, in this State, which seem to relate to the same planet. The first observation was made May 8, 1860, at noon, while taking the time with a Dent's dipleidescope, with telescope attached. The planet or object appeared like a minute and well-defined black spot on the surface of the sun. As the instrument was fixed and had a range of only 8', it could not be observed for a longer time. The gentleman's attention having been called to the subject by the article in THE TIMES, he again, on the 26th and 27th of June, this year, saw and recognized the same object, which, on the second day, had changed its position slightly. The observations were made with the same instrument, and while taking the time by observation on the sun at noon. I do not remember the date of the observation made in France, and cannot, therefore, decide whether the discovery of a new planet should be credited to the amateur observer in that country or to one who is a citizen of America.

H. E. P.

OPEN LIBRARIES ON SUNDAY.

The public library of Cincinnati was the first in the country to be open on Sundays. The experiment has been tried more than two years, and the results are thus stated by Mr. William F. Poole, the accomplished librarian, in his annual report which has just been submitted:

"If there was any opposition to the measure here in Cincinnati two years ago, it seems wholly to have vanished; and now its most zealous supporters are religious men who have most at heart the welfare of the community. I am informed by the President and Superintendent of the Young Men's Christian Association of our city, that they are not only earnestly in favor of the Public Library being open on Sunday, but they know of no opposition to it among the evangelical clergymen and laymen who belong to the Christian Association. The perfect order and decorum which have always prevailed in our reading-rooms would be creditable in a Sunday-school. The attendance and issues of Sunday, during the past year, have exceeded those of the previous year; although from the contracted space in our temporary reading-rooms, such increase seemed to be impossible. The attendance on no single day has been as large, but the average attendance has been larger and more uniform, and a larger proportion of books have been consulted than formerly. Of late, it has frequently happened that more books than periodicals have been called for. The issues of the year have been 9,820 books, and 12,915 periodicals, against 6,475 books and 13,442 periodicals the previous year—a total of 22,735 issues. The daily average has increased from 383 to 437."

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

SATURDAY, July 5—P. M.

No business was done on the Stock Exchange or in the Gold Room, to-day, both associations adjourning over from Thursday Afternoon to Monday Morning.

The July Interest payments were continued, and with some activity, at the Treasury, the Banks, and the Banking Offices of the Street. The week's disbursements in this way have drawn down the Greenbacks on the Bank Averages $951,000, and added $5,889,900 to the Gold Notes Average. The Banks have increased their Loans $5,399,200, and their general Deposit line is up $8,328,600. The surplus reserves in Greenbacks and Gold Notes over the required 25 ₱ cent. to Deposits and Circulation now stand $16,808,000, as against $13,942,450 on the previous return.

The Union Pacific Railroad Company report the following of their traffic department in May, and for the first five months of the year:

	May, 1873.	May, 1872.
Earnings	$1,007,831 27	$890,442 07
Expenses (including $100,970 for taxes)	490,322 23	470,715 11
Net earnings	$517,509 04	$419,726 96
Increase gross earnings for May		$117,389 20
Increase net earnings for May		97,782 08

	Jan. 1 to May 31, 1873.	Jan. 1 to May 31, 1872.
Earnings	$3,613,112 59	$3,006,157 24
Expenses	1,935,796 79	1,995,477 33
Net earnings	$1,677,315 80	$1,010,679 91
Increase gross earnings for five months		$606,955 35
Increase net earnings for five months		666,635 89

The officers and directors of the Union Pacific Railroad Company for the year are now as follows: President, ———; Vice President, John Duff; Treasurer and Secretary, E. H. Rollins; Auditor, H. B. Wilbur. Directors—John Duff, Boston; Augustus, Schell, New-York; Oliver Ames, Boston; Sidney Dillon, New-York; C. S. Bushnell, New-Haven; Elisha Atkins, Boston; Royal E. Robbins, Boston; F. Gordon Dexter, Boston; Ezra H. Baker, Boston; Joseph Richardson, New-York; Geo. S. Bowdoin, New-York; Fred'k Nickerson, Boston; Oliver S. Chapman, Boston. Government Directors—Hiram Price, Davenport, Iowa; James F. Wilson, Fairfield, Iowa; J. S. C. Harrison, Indianapolis, Ind.; David S. Ruddock, New-London, Conn.; J. H. Millard, Omaha, Neb.

BANKING AND FINANCIAL.

Banking-House of HENRY CLEWS & CO., No. 32 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK.

Deposit accounts of mercantile firms and individuals received; all facilities and accommodations granted usual with City banks; in addition thereto interest allowed on all daily balances.

Bills of exchange drawn on England, Ireland, Scotland, and the Continent. Travelers' and mercantile credits issued available throughout the world.

LAWRENCE BROTHERS & CO., BANKERS, NO. 16 WALL-ST.

Deposits received and interest allowed on daily balances. Collections made.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, July 5—6 P. M.—Consols for money, 92½; for the account, 92¾. American Securities unchanged.

PARIS, July 5—P. M.—Rentes, 56f. 35c.

LIVERPOOL, July 5—6 P. M.—Cotton—The market closed quiet and steady. Middling Uplands, 8⅞d.; Middling Orleans, 9⅛d. The sales of the day have been 10,000 bales, including 2,000 bales for speculation and export. Of the sales, 6,000 bales were American. Cotton to arrive dull. Sales of Cotton shipped from Savannah or Charleston, deliverable September and October, at 8 15-16d.; from the same ports, not below Low Middlings, deliverable July and August, at 8 9-16d.; and from New-Orleans, deliverable September, at 8⅞d. Sales of the new crop, shipped from Savannah or Charleston, this month, were made yesterday at 8 7-16d. Provisions—Pork, 63s. ₱ bbl. for new Mess. Cheese, 64s. ₱ cwt. for the best grades of American fine. Lard, 38s. 3d. ₱ cwt. Bacon, 39s. 6d. ₱ cwt. for Short Rib Middles. Produce—Spirits Petroleum, 10d. ₱ gallon.

LONDON, July 5—6 P. M.—Refined Petroleum, 18½d. ₱ gallon. Linseed Oil, £33 15s.@£34 ₱ ton. Common Resin, 7s. 6d. ₱ cwt.

HAVANA, July 4.—Sugar—No. 12 Dutch Standard, 10¾@11 reals ₱ arroba. Exchange—Prime bankers' bills firm; on United States, 60 days, currency, 24@25 ₱ cent. premium; short sight, 26@27 ₱ cent. premium; 60 days, in gold, 42@46 ₱ cent. premium; short sight, 44@45 ₱ cent. premium; on Paris, 29 ₱ cent. premium. Freights—per box of Sugar, loading at Havana for United States, $1 50@$1 75; per hogshead of Sugar do., $7 12½@$7 25; per hogshead of Sugar from ports on the north coast to United States, $7 25@$7 50; per hogshead of Molasses loading at Havana for United States, $4 25@$4 50.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET IN TIMES BUILDING.

SPLENDID OFFICES TO LET IN THE FIRE-PROOF TIMES BUILDING.

Apply at TIMES COUNTING-ROOM.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

TO LET IN BROOKLYN—THE THREE-STORY frame house, No. 231 Schermerhorn-st., about one mile from the ferries; contains twelve rooms; has now been improved, with range, tubs, heater, bath, gas, &c., and thoroughly painted; will be ready for occupation July 10; rent to a small family, $75 per month. Apply to CHARLES JENKINS, No. 22 Monroe-place.

WANTED—BY A LADY, WITH BEST CITY REFerences, literary work for authors or publishers; copying, revising, or correcting manuscript, correspondence, reading, proof reading, or anything which common sense, literary tastes, and some experience can enable one to do. Address L., Station F., New-York.

DRY GOODS. DRY GOODS.

LORD & TAYLOR

WILL OFFER, PREVIOUS TO THEIR SEMI-ANNUAL STOCK-TAKING,

GENUINE BARGAINS

IN

EVERY DEPARTMENT

OF THEIR

ESTABLISHMENTS

FOR

THIRTY DAYS ONLY,

COMMENCING

MONDAY, JULY 7, 1873.

BROADWAY AND 20TH-ST., GRAND-ST. AND CHRYSTIE.

JAMES McCREERY & CO., BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST., On MONDAY, July 7, will continue their great CLOSING-OUT SALE, preparatory to taking their semi-annual account of stock. SPRING AND SUMMER SILKS at a great reduction in prices. HANDSOME GRISAILLE STRIPES, 75c., 87½c., $1, and $1 12½ per yard. ELEGANT PLAIN-COLORED SILKS, in all the new shades, $1 75, $2, $2 25 upward. PLAIN-COLORED SILKS FOR TRIMMINGS, $1 25 and $1 50 per yard. BLACK SILKS in all the celebrated brands. BONNET, PONCET, MACORS, CACHMIRE, BELLOU, &c., and the celebrated JAMES McCREERY & CO. FAMILY SILKS, guaranteed for durability and wear, AT VERY LOW PRICES.

JAMES McCREERY & CO., BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST., Will open at a great sacrifice On MONDAY, July 7, THEIR ENTIRE STOCK OF LADIES' SUITS, Comprising all the latest novelties both Imported and of our own manufacture. VERY RICH WHITE MARSEILLES SUITS REDUCED TO HALF PRICE. LADIES AND CHILDREN'S PIQUE SUITS in elegant variety at attractive prices. LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S UNDER-GARMENTS. A SUPERB ASSORTMENT OF INFANTS' OUTFITS. READY-MADE AND TO ORDER. All special orders for ladies' and CHILDREN'S DRESSES AND UNDER-GARMENTS, will be promptly attended to at REASONABLE PRICES.

FURNITURE.

Medal of special award at American Institute Exposition, 1872, and all the principal Expositions and Fairs throughout the United States.

THE ICE KING

Is the only Refrigerator in the world. It is a PRESERVER, not a consumer, like others that bear the name of refrigerator. It will keep every description of perishable food longer, dryer, and better than any other now in use, and will not consume half the amount of ice. The following are some of its advantages over all others: 1st. It saves fifty per cent. of ice over all other refrigerators. 2d. With the Ice King I can freeze a pan of water into solid ice in a very few hours. 3d. It produces a dry, cold temperature in the provision chamber. 4th. It will produce a temperature of 18° below freezing-point in the warmest day of Summer. 5th. One article will not partake of the taste or smell of the other. 6th. The refrigerator is divided into two separate and distinct compartments. 7th. The Ice King is one of the best refrigerators for cooling wine. 8th. Combined with the refrigerator is one of the finest water-coolers in the world. 9th. The provision chamber can easily be kept sweet and clean, as it has no drippings from the ice. 10th. It costs no more than the ordinary refrigerator, and is manufactured into all sizes, suitable for hotels, restaurants, saloons, steam-boats, grocers, butchers, and family purposes. The Ice King can now be seen in operation at

OFFICE AND SALES-ROOM OF THE ICE KING REFRIGERATOR Manufacturing Company, No. 1,184 BROADWAY, between 28th and 29th sts.

STORAGE AND SAFE-KEEPING

For furniture, baggage, pianos, mirrors, and other property, in separate closed compartments; always accessible. Goods raised on elevators. The night patrol will receive goods at all hours.

Haeger's Warehouses,

8th-av., from 33d to 34th-st., and No. 282 9th-av.

WEEKLY AND MONTHLY INSTALLMENTS TAKEN FOR FURNITURE, CARPETS, BEDDING, &c., AT B. M. COWPERTHWAITE & CO.'S, Nos. 155 and 157 Chatham-st. AN IMMENSE STOCK AND LOW PRICES. Don't throw away your money on goods only made to sell, but GET A GOOD ARTICLE, AND TAKE TIME TO PAY FOR IT.

ZERO REFRIGERATORS, WATER, SARAtoga, and Newport Coolers, Ice-Cream Freezers, Sanitary-Room Coolers. ALEX. M. LESLEY, No. 224 West 23d-st. Get book. Refrigerators repaired.

INSTRUCTION.

BOARDING-SCHOOL ESTABLISHMENT FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale the property known as the "Rectory School," Hamden, Conn., embracing school-house, fitted up in good style, with all the appurtenances, &c.; dwelling-house fairly furnished; both of which are heated by steam, and supplied with water; also, play-house, barn, boat-house, boats, &c. The grounds comprise about twelve acres, in orchard, meadow, skating-pond, and gardens. The whole school is complete in all its arrangements, and is believed to be unsurpassed by any private school in the country. Apply to C. W. EVEREST.

HAMDEN, Conn., June 21, 1873.

MADAME O. da SILVA AND MRS. ALEX. BRADFORD'S (formerly Mrs. OGDEN HOFFMAN'S) English, French and German Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 17 West 38th-st., New-York, reopens Sept. 24. Application may be made by letter or personally as above.

WELLS FEMALE COLLEGE, BANK OF CAYUGA LAKE, AURORA, N. Y. Academic Department. For catalogue and lecture course address M. M. CARTER, Vice-President.

EDUCATION COMBINED WITH TRAVEL.—There is being formed a party of young gentle women to leave New-York for Europe, under the guidance of a lady who has passed many years in foreign countries, and who will conduct their studies in languages and other branches of learning. Details in prospectus. Address TRAVELER, No. 39 West 26th-st., New-York. Personal application preferred.

$2 50.—WRITING LESSONS, BOOKkeeping, arithmetic, grammar, spelling, languages. PAINE'S COLLEGES, No. 62 Bowery, and Broadway, corner of 33d-st. Vacation pupils received day and evening all Summer.

HUDSON YOUNG LADIES' SEMINARY, HUDSON, N. Y.—The Autumn term begins Sept. 8, 1873; a native French teacher resides in the family; terms, $300 per annum. Misses PEAKE, Principals.

RYE SEMINARY, RYE, N. Y.

The next session will commence Sept. 17. The course of instruction is extensive and thorough. For particulars apply to the Principal, Mrs. S. J. LIFE.

JACKSON MILITARY INSTITUTE, Tarrytown, N. Y. Established 1857. Address Rev. F. J. JACKSON, M. A., Principal.

BOYS' HOME AND SCHOOL.—FALLEY SEMinary, Fulton, Oswego County, N. Y., reopens 1st September, combining the facilities of a complete education with the advantage of a Christian home. Address Rev. JAMES GILMOUR.

CHARLIER INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG GENTLEmen, Nos. 126 and 128 East 24th-st., will reopen Sept. 22—Boarding and Day School.

ELIZABETH COLLEGIATE SCHOOL.—A home for boys, Elizabeth, N. J. REV. J. C. WYCKOFF.

REWARDS.

$1,000 REWARD.—THE IMMEDIATE RElations of the late SAMUEL J. JONES will pay the above reward for such information as will lead to the apprehension and conviction of the person or persons by whom he was murdered at his residence, South Oyster Bay, L. I., on Friday night, June 27, or Saturday morning, June 28. The above reward will be paid to whomsoever the prosecuting officer may determine shall be entitled to the same. For further particulars address J. S. J. JONES, South Oyster Bay, L. I.

JAMES McCREERY & CO., BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST., Will offer on MONDAY, July 7, THEIR SPLENDID STOCK OF IMPORTED WHITE GOODS AT A GREAT SACRIFICE, PREPARATORY TO TAKING THEIR SEMI-ANNUAL ACCOUNT OF STOCK, COMPRISING NAINSOOK, CAMBRIC, SATIN, CHECKS, AND STRIPES, SWISS AND ORGANDIE MUSLINS, DOTTED AND FIGURED SWISS, WHITE AND COLORED TARLETANS, CORDED, EMBROIDERED, AND FIGURED PIQUES, VICTORIA AND BISHOP LAWNS, SOFT-FINISHED CAMBRICS AND INDIA TWILLS, NOTTINGHAM AND LACE CURTAINS, &c., &c. Also, a splendid stock of LADIES' and MISSES' PARASOLS AND SUN UMBRELLAS.

WM. H. HANKINSON'S STEAM CARPET-CLEANING WORKS, NO. 15 EAST 27TH-ST., between 5th and Madison avs., New-York. ONE ESTABLISHMENT ONLY. The original Hankinson, and the only one of that name, established in this business in 1861. Insurance procured, if desired. WILLIAM H. HANKINSON, Proprietor and Patentee.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

JERE. JOHNSON, Jr., Auctioneer. BUY LAND AT YOUR OWN PRICES. TUESDAY, JULY 8, At 3 o'clock, on the premises, at

ELIZABETHPORT, N. J.,

Sixteen dwellings and 100 business lots, in a rapidly growing neighborhood near the Factories of Singers, Whitlock, Worrell, Moore, Towers, Munsell & Thompson, and others. No free tickets nor lunch; terms easy; sale positive. WEDNESDAY, JULY 9, At 12 o'clock noon, on the premises, at

MOUNT VERNON, N. Y.,

POSITIVE AND PEREMPTORY SALE, By order of Referee, 200 superior lots near three depots. Thirteen miles from 42d-st.; one mile from the new City line, in the garden of Westchester. Musical Fête Champêtre. Summer Jubilee Excursion. Grafulla's Band. Free Collation. Harrison &c. Train leaves 42d-st. at 11 o'clock A. M. Free tickets, &c., at office, No. 21 Park-row. THURSDAY, JULY 10, at 12 o'clock (noon) on the premises in DELANCEY PARK, AT

ORIENTA,

Mamaroneck Harbor, Westchester County, N. Y. POSITIVE AND PEREMPTORY SALE, BY ORDER OF THOS. L. RUSHMORE, ESQ., OF 200 FIRST-CLASS VILLA SITES. Splendid property, on the Sound, one hour from the City, accessible by either railroad or steam-boat. Very choice location, surrounded by costly improvements and every way desirable. STEAM-BOAT EXCURSION FLEET EXTRAORDINARY. PALACE BARGE, W. H. MORTON. Grafulla's Band. Free Collation. Harrison &c. Free tickets for Excursion, Maps, &c., at office, No. 21 Park-row, New-York.

ADJOURNED BECAUSE OF THE RAIN UNTIL MONDAY, JULY 7.

PLAINFIELD, N. J.,

100 MAGNIFICENT VILLA PLOTS, At the west end of this beautiful city, New-York's Favorite Suburb, to be sold at auction by

A. D. Mellick, Jr., & Bro.,

Auctioneers, and dealers in New-Jersey Real Estate, No. 8 Pine-st., New-York, MONDAY, July 7, 1873, at 12 M., on the premises. CHOICE PROPERTY IN EVERY RESPECT, adjoining Evona Station, situated on both sides of the Central Railroad of New-Jersey, at about its highest point, and fronting on North, South, and Rock View avs. A MOST PICTURESQUE LOCATION, being in the immediate vicinity of the Mountain and the historic Washington Rock. Special train will leave foot of Liberty-st. at 11 A. M. LUNCHEON BEFORE THE SALE. The same passes will be good for the 7th. For maps and railroad passes apply to Hon. ENOS W. RUNYON, or WALLACE VAIL, Plainfield, or to A. D. MELLICK, JR., & BRO., No. 8 Pine-st., New-York.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

FURNISHED HOUSE FOR SALE.

FINEST STREET ON JERSEY CITY HEIGHTS.

$13,000. Terms, {Cash, $5,000. Five years, $8,000.

TOO GOOD AN OFFER TO BE PASSED.

Address Box No. 3,349 New-York Post-office.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—TASTY AND COMfortable cottage residence, with wide halls, verandahs, ample shade, lawn, garden, small and large fruits, gas, bath, hot and cold water, closets, &c.; only forty minutes' pleasant ride, (fine views, no dust,) from Liberty-st.; frequent trains till midnight, low fares; near depots; pavements, &c.; $12,000; terms to suit; can have carpets, part furniture, and use of stable if required; $12,000. Apply at West Elizabeth Depot, Central Railroad of New-Jersey, or to No. 93 Cedar-st., New-York.

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF THE FINEST GRAIN AND grass farm in Passaic Valley, on New-Jersey West Line Railroad, containing 116 acres, within thirty miles of this City. For description, terms, and trains inquire of JACQUES, No. 208 Broadway.

FOR SALE—AT GREENVILLE, N. J., TWENTY minutes from the City, on Central Railroad; very high and beautiful location, overlooking the bay; plot of four lots, fronting on Clark-av., unincumbered. Apply to owners, RIKER, HESSE & CO., No. 5 Pine-st.

FOR SALE NEAR ROSSVILLE, STATEN Island, a country residence; twenty-seven acres, well stocked with fruit; fine grove and shore front; would make a good club property; good fishing. Address WOOD & HUGHES, No. 16 John-st.

ORANGE, N. J.—FOR SALE OR TO LET, FURnished, a very complete house; has all the modern conveniences; lot, one acre; three minutes to Montrose Depot; thirty-four trains daily. Inquire of the owner, No. 352 West 32d-st.

BROOKLYN REAL ESTATE.

A DESIRABLE PROPERTY FOR INVESTment.—Three-story high-stoop brick house, No. 278 President-st., opposite Carroll Park, Brooklyn; fine location; rented to May, 1874, at $900 per annum; price asked, $8,000. E. H. KELLOGG, No. 3 Broadway, New-York, 10 to 12 A. M. only.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES At the "Times" Up-Town Office, No. 54½ West 32d-st., junction Broadway and 6th-av. And the "Times" West-Side Office, No. 308 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av. NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

DRESS-MAKER.—WHO IS A THOROUGH OPERator on Grover & Baker's machine, wishes a few engagements in families by the day or week. Can furnish her own machine, if required. Call or address Dress-maker, No. 255 West 27th-st., first floor.

HOUSE-WORK.—AN AMERICAN WOMAN WITH first-class references desires to go to New-Hampshire; will go as general servant and make herself useful. Address No. 106 6th-av., over blue store.

HOUSE-WORK.—BY A WELL-RECOMMENDED girl; country or City. Call at No. 93 East Houston-st., near Bowery.

MALES.

COACHMAN.—BY A FIRST-CLASS MAN, GERMAN; understands the care and management of horses and carriages; is a careful driver, sober, honest, and industrious; best City references from last and former employers. Call or address M. H., Coachman, No. 208 West 32d-st.

COACHMAN.—BY A PROTESTANT SWISS MAN (single); is a first-class coachman; understands the proper care of horses, harness, &c.; City or country; unexceptionable references. Address T. S., Box No. 206 *Times* Office.

COACHMAN.—BY A YOUNG GERMAN PROTESTant. Call for two days. Address P. O., No. 21 East 32d-st.

FINANCIAL.

NOTICE TO INVESTORS.

CHICAGO AND CANADA SOUTHERN.

$5,000,000

7 PER CENT. GOLD BONDS,

COUPON AND REGISTERED. INTEREST PAYABLE IN GOLD, APRIL AND OCTOBER.

THE CANADA SOUTHERN, or eastern end of this line, whose Bonds were so rapidly sold last Summer,

Is Now Finished,

and will be opened for business, in connection with the TOLEDO AND WABASH and other Western Roads, at a very early day. The CHICAGO AND CANADA SOUTHERN, or western end of this line, is now being rapidly built, and the Company expect it to be finished during the present year.

THIS GREAT TRUNK LINE, when completed through, will be of immense advantage to the shipping interests of the Great West, being *Level*, *Straight*, and thirty-three miles shorter than any other route. Having connections with all the lines running into Buffalo at the East and Chicago at the West, and under the management of some of the most experienced railroad operators of the country, its success is rendered a certainty, and its Bonds must be a safe and profitable investment. It makes the shortest and best connections going West, both at Toledo and Detroit, and is the only Seven per Cent. Gold Bond on any through Trunk line now offered.

Pamphlets and all information furnished by

WINSLOW, LANIER & CO.,

BANKERS, NO. 27 PINE-ST.

LEONARD, SHELDON & FOSTER,

BANKERS, NO. 10 WALL-ST.

CITY OF ROCHESTER

7 PER CENT. BONDS.

BY VIRTUE OF AN ACT OF LEGISLATURE PASSED APRIL 27, 1872, ENTITLED "AN ACT TO SUPPLY THE CITY OF ROCHESTER WITH PURE AND WHOLESOME WATER," THE SAID CITY IS AUTHORIZED TO BORROW AN AMOUNT NOT EXCEEDING THREE MILLIONS OF DOLLARS, AND TO ISSUE BONDS THEREFOR, AND PLEDGE THE CREDIT OF THE CITY FOR THE PAYMENT OF THE SAME WITH INTEREST.

A. C. Wilder, Mayor, City of Rochester. Roswell Hart, President, Board Water Commissioners.

We offer the above bonds for Sale. They have THIRTY YEARS to run, with interest payable January and July, at the office of the Transfer Agency, the Union Trust Company of New-York, and are issued in COUPON or REGISTERED FORM. Price Par, until July 1, after wich interest will be added.

SUBSCRIPTION BOOKS NOW OPEN.

ROBINSON, CHASE & CO.

Bankers, No. 18 Broad-st.

WALKER, ANDREWS & CO

No. 14 Wall-st., New-York.

ANDREWS & CO., PARIS.

TRAVELERS' CREDITS.

Exchange and Circular Notes on UNION BANK OF LONDON and on PARIS.

Stocks, Bonds, and Gold bought and sold on commission.

KOUNTZE BROTHERS, Bankers, 12 Wall St., issue Circular Notes, and Letters of Credit on the Union Bank of London, available in all parts of the world.

AUSTIN BALDWIN & CO.,

BANKERS, NO. 74 BROADWAY.

European Travelers' Letters of Credit. Exchange on City Bank, London, and the principal Cities of Europe.

ROBERT WINTHROP & CO.,

BANKERS AND BROKERS, NO. 18 WALL-ST.

Execute orders for STOCKS, BONDS, and GOLD, allow interest on DEPOSITS, and transact a general Banking and Brokerage business.

JONES & SCHUYLER,

NO. 12 PINE-ST., NEW-YORK,

Offer for sale Railway and Miscellaneous Securities of the highest grade, paying from 8 to 11 per cent. per annum.

JAMES G. KING'S SONS,

BANKERS, No. 31 NASSAU-ST.,

issue LETTERS OF CREDIT upon London and Paris, available in all the principal cities on the Continent.

Buy and sell Exchange on London, Paris, Amsterdam, Edinburgh, and Glasgow.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,

NO. 59 WALL-ST.,

ISSUE COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

PACIFIC RAILROAD (OF MISSOURI.)

Pursuant to the provisions of a deed of mortgage made to the undersigned as trustees by the Pacific Railroad (of Missouri,) dated July 1, 1871, to secure certain bonds of that Company, known as its SECOND MORTGAGE BONDS, the undersigned hereby invite proposals to be made by the holders of such bonds to sell them to the said trustees, fifty thousand dollars having been paid to the undersigned by said company to be appropriated to the purchasing, canceling, and returning to the company said bonds, as provided in said deed of mortgage. Such proposals must be made in writing and sent to the undersigned before 12 o'clock noon of MONDAY, the 14th day of July, 1873, at the office of the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad Company, No. 287 Broadway, in the City of New-York, stating the number of said bonds offered for sale, and the lowest price asked for the same. The lowest bidders will be notified of the acceptance of their proposals.

EDWIN D. MORGAN, JOSEPH SELIGMAN, Trustees.

NEW-YORK, July 1, 1873.

CITY 7S, DUE IN 1900.

City 6s, due 1881 to 1888.
Brooklyn Park 7s, due 1915.
Brooklyn Boulevard 7s, due 1883.
Jersey City (Water Loan) 7s, 40 years to run.
$10,000 Second-avenue Convertible 7s, due 1877, at 95. For sale by GEO. K. SISTARE, No. 24 Nassau-st.

JOHN MUNROE & CO.,

BANKERS, NO. 8 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK,

ISSUE CIRCULAR LETTERS OF CREDIT ON MUNROE & CO., PARIS, AND ON THE CONSOLIDATED BANK, LONDON.

CONTROLLER'S OFFICE, CITY HALL, Brooklyn, June 30, 1873.

SEALED PROPOSALS, PROPERLY INDORSED, will be received at this office until TUESDAY, July 8, for $350,000 seven per cent. "City of Brooklyn" bonds, to be issued for the following purposes, viz.: $50,000 Central-avenue Sewer, due in 1883; $300,000 New-York Bridge, due in 1923, 1924, and 1925, (being the ninth installment on the city's subscription to the bridge.) Proposals to state the price offered in addition to accrued interest from July 1.

The Controller reserves the right to reject any bids not to the interest of the city.

F. A. SCHROEDER, Controller.

OFFICE OF THE GERMAN-AMERICAN LOAN AND MORTGAGE COMPANY, No. 52 EXCHANGE-PLACE, NEW-YORK, June 4, 1873.

A MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS of the German-American Loan and Mortgage Company, for the election of directors, will be held at the office of the company, on THURSDAY, the 10th day of July next, at 2 o'clock P. M.

LOUIS HEIDELBACH, Treasurer pro tem.

MEDICAL.

VERGNES' ELECTRO-CHEMICAL BATHS—By Dr. VERGNES, the inventor; established twenty-six years; for rheumatism, debility, impurity of blood, and nervous disorders. No. 51 West 16th-st., between 5th and 6th avs.

CANCER RADICALLY CURED, WITHOUT the knife or pain; diseases of females a specialty by Prof. J. M. COMINS, M. D., No. 143 East 26th-st.

MARBLE MANTELS.

MARBLE AND MARBLEIZED MANTELS AND TILING,

Superior to anything offered in this City; also, monuments, head-stones, counters, and wainscoting; fine selections at S. KLABER & CO.'S Steam Marble-works, Nos. 217 to 223 West 51st-st., between Broadway and 8th-av.

DIVIDENDS.

Twenty-Fifth Dividend.

OFFICE OF THE

Germania Fire Insurance Company,

No. 175 Broadway.

NEW-YORK, July 2, 1873.

At a meeting of the Directors of the Company, held to-day, there was declared a Half-Yearly Dividend of

FIVE (5) PER CENT.,

payable to the stockholders on demand.

HUGO SCHUMANN, Secretary.

SIXTY-THIRD DIVIDEND.

OFFICE OF THE FIREMEN'S INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 153 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 2, 1873.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Five per Cent., payable on and after the 9th inst.

THADDEUS J. WHITLOCK, Secretary.

COMMERCE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW-YORK.

OFFICE No. 104 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 1, 1873.

Twenty-second Dividend.—A Semi-annual Dividend of Five per Cent. has this day been declared payable on and after THURSDAY, the 10th inst.

WM. R. HOXIE, Secretary.

TO HOLDERS OF OHIO STATE STOCKS. —Notice is hereby given that the interest due on the 1st day of July, 1873, on the funded debt of the State of Ohio will be paid at the American Exchange National Bank, of New-York, from the 1st to the 16th prox., and thereafter at our office in this city. The transfer-books will be closed on the 15th inst. and reopened on the 16th prox.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, June 13, 1873.

JAMES WILLIAMS, Auditor of State, A. T. WIKOFF, Secretary of State, F. B. POND, Attorney General, Commissioners of the Sinking Fund of State of Ohio.

PHILADELPHIA AND READING RAILROAD COMPANY, OFFICE No. 227 South 4th-st., PHILADELPHIA, June 25, 1873.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.—THE TRANSFER-BOOKS of this Company will be closed on June 30, and reopened on Monday, July 14.

A Dividend of Five per Cent. has been declared on the Preferred and Common Stock, clear of State tax, payable in cash on and after the 23d of July next to the holders thereof, as they stand registered on the books of the Company at the close of business on the 30th inst., all payable at this office.

All orders for dividends must be witnessed; blank orders for dividends can be obtained at this office.

S. BRADFORD, Treasurer.

OFFICE OF CHICAGO AND NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY COMPANY, No. 52 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK, June 20, 1873.

A DIVIDEND OF THREE AND ONE-HALF PER cent. has been declared upon the Preferred Stock of this Company, payable at this office on and after the 15th of July to the stockholders of record at the closing of the books on the 28th of June.

The transfer-books will reopen on the 19th of July, at 10 A. M. C. R. MARVIN, Treasurer.

CENTRAL RAILROAD COMPANY OF NEW-JERSEY, No. 119 LIBERTY-ST., NEW-YORK, June 27, 1873.

A DIVIDEND OF FOUR PER CENT. HAS this day been declared, payable at this office on and after MONDAY, July 21.

The transfer-books will be closed from Monday the 7th, until Tuesday, the 22d proximo.

SAMUEL KNOX, Treasurer.

THE CENTRAL NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, NEW-YORK, June 23, 1873.

THE DIRECTORS OF THIS BANK HAVE this day declared the regular Semi-annual Dividend of FOUR PER CENT. out of the earnings of the past six months, payable on and after July 1, 1873.

The transfer-books will be closed from the afternoon of Tuesday, 24th inst., until the morning of Monday, July 7. C. F. COLES, Cashier.

THE COUPONS OF THE NEW-JERSEY MIDland Railway Company second mortgage seven per cent. bonds, due July 2, 1873, will be paid on and after that date, free of Government tax, on presentation at the banking-house of George Opdyke & Co., No. 25 Nassau-st., New-York.

The transfer-books of the registered bonds will close on the 25th inst., and reopen July 2, 1873.

R. R. LOW, Treasurer.

NEW-YORK, June 16, 1873.

THIRTY-FOURTH DIVIDEND.

THE PARK FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 170 BROADWAY, CORNER MAIDEN-LANE, NEW-YORK, July 1, 1873.

CASH CAPITAL.................$200,000 00
NET ASSETS 1st July, 1873............376,230 31

A Semi-annual Dividend of TEN PER CENT. is payable on demand. WM. JAFFRAY, President.

WILLIAM VALENTINE, Secretary.

FORTY-SECOND DIVIDEND.

HANOVER FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

A Semi-annual Dividend of Five per Cent. is payable on and after TUESDAY, July 1.

I. REMSEN LANE, Secretary.

NEW-YORK, July 1, 1873.

DELAWARE, LACKAWANNA, AND WESTERN RAILROAD COMPANY, No. 26 EXCHANGE-PLACE, NEW-YORK, June 17, 1873.

A DIVIDEND OF FIVE (5) PER CENT. IN CASH will be paid to the stockholders on the 15th July. The transfer-books will be closed from 20th June until morning of 21st July.

A. J. ODELL, Treasurer.

FOURTH NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, NEW-YORK, June 23, 1873.

NINETEENTH DIVIDEND.—THE BOARD OF Directors have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Five (5) per Cent., free of Tax, out of profits of last six months, payable 1st July proximo. Transfer-books will close 24th inst., P. M., and open 2d July.

ANTHONY LANE, Cashier.

NEW-YORK, June 11, 1873.

OFFICE OF THE HAMILTON FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 11 Wall-st.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS day declared a regular Semi-annual Dividend of Five per Cent.; also, an Extra Dividend of Five per Cent., payable on and after July 1, 1873.

The transfer-books will be closed from June 20, 1873, to July 1, 1873, inclusive.

D. D. LEEDS, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD COMPANY, NEW-YORK, June 23, 1873.

A DIVIDEND OF FIVE PER CENT. HAS been declared by this Company, payable on the 1st day of August next, to the holders of full-paid shares registered at the close of the 15th day of July next, after which and until the 5th day of August the transfer-books will be closed.

L. V. F. RANDOLPH, Assistant Treasurer.

PHENIX NATIONAL BANK, NEW-YORK, June 25, 1873.

THE DIRECTORS OF THIS BANK HAVE this day declared a Dividend of Three and One-half ($3\frac{1}{2}$) per Cent., free from tax, payable on and after July 1, 1873. The transfer-books will be closed from this date until July 7, 1873.

JOHN PARKER, Cashier.

THE NATIONAL PARK BANK, NEW-YORK, June 18, 1873.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE DECLARED a Semi-annual Dividend of Six per Cent., payable on the 1st day of July next. The transfer-books will be closed from the 20th inst. to 1st proximo, both days inclusive. JAS. L. WORTH, Cashier.

THE ELEVENTH WARD BANK, NEW-YORK, June 23, 1873.

TWELFTH DIVIDEND.—A SEMI-ANNUAL Dividend of ($3\frac{1}{2}$) Three and one-half per Cent. has been declared, payable on and after July 3, 1873.

CHAS. E. BROWN, Cashier.

OFFICE OF THE WEST WISCONSIN RAILWAY COMPANY, No. 74 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, June 23, 1873.

THE COUPONS OF THE FIRST MORTGAGE Bonds of the West Wisconsin Railway Company due July 1, will be paid in gold, free of Government tax, on and after July 1 at this office.

F. E. TROWBRIDGE, Treasurer.

MECHANICS' NATIONAL BANK, NEW-YORK, June 18, 1873.

A DIVIDEND OF FIVE PER CENT., FREE of tax, has this day been declared, payable to the stockholders on the 1st of July next. The transfer-books will be closed until that date.

WM. H. COX, Cashier.

TRADESMEN'S NATIONAL BANK, NEW-YORK, June 20, 1873.

A DIVIDEND OF SIX PER CENT. WILL be paid on and after July 1.

ANTHONY HALSEY, Cashier.

LONG ISLAND BANK, June 28, 1873.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE DEclared a Semi-annual Dividend of Five per cent, free of tax, payable on and after July 1.

A. J. BEEKMAN, Cashier.

SANDUSKY, MANSFIELD AND NEWARK RAILROAD COMPANY, SANDUSKY, Ohio, June 24, 1873.

THE COUPON MATURING JULY 1, 1873, upon the consolidated Bonds of the Sandusky, Mansfield and Newark Railroad Company will be paid, on and after that date, on presentation to the Union Trust Company, No. 73 Broadway, New-York.

J. O. MOSS, Treasurer.

ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY.—The Quarterly Dividend of One and One-quarter per Cent. on the Capital Stock of the Pacific Railroad (of Missouri) will be paid at the office of this company, No. 287 Broadway, New-York, July 15, 1873, to stockholders of record on July 10, 1873.

NEW-YORK, July 1, 1873. A. V. STOUT, Treasurer.

DRY GOODS BANK, NEW-YORK, June 30, 1873.

THE DIRECTORS OF THIS BANK HAVE this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Three and One-half per Cent, payable on and after July 10, 1873, until which date the transfer-books will be closed.

CHARLES E. BOGERT, Cashier.

BANK OF NORTH AMERICA, NEW-YORK, June 25, 1873.

A DIVIDEND OF FOUR (4) PER CENT., FREE OF tax has this day been declared, payable on and after the 1st of July next, until which date the transfer-books will remain closed.

J. A. BEARDSLEY, Cashier.

THE COUPONS OF THE TEXAS AND PACIFIC Railroad Company of both Land and Construction Bonds, due July 1, 1873, will be paid on presentation at the office of the company, No. 50 Exchange-place.

EDWARDS PIERREPONT, Treasurer.

OFFICE EMPIRE CITY FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, NEW-YORK, July 1, 1873.

FORTY-THIRD DIVIDEND.—THE DIRECTORS have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Five per Cent., payable on demand.

LINDLEY MURRAY, JR., Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE HOWARD INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 66 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK, June 25, 1873.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS day declared a Dividend of FOUR PER CENT., payable on and after July 5, 1873.

THEODORE KEELER, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE MERCANTILE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 166 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, June 26, 1873.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Five per Cent., payable on and after July 1, 1873.

C. W. PARMELEE, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE IMPORTERS' AND TRADERS' INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 192 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 1, 1873.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THIS Company have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Five (5) per Cent. payable on demand.

DANIEL A. SMITH, Secretary.

SAVINGS BANKS.

DRY DOCK SAVINGS BANK

No. 341 East 4th-st.

SIX PER CENT. interest paid on all sums from $5 to $2,000.

DEPOSITS made on or before July 9 will draw interest from July 1.

ANDREW MILLS, President.

WILLIAM V. WEBSTER, Secretary.

BOWERY SAVINGS BANK.

NEW-YORK, 1873.

Interest will be paid to depositors at the rate of Six (6) per cent. on all sums from Five Dollars to Two Thousand Dollars, and on all sums exceeding Two Thousand Dollars Five (5) per cent., upon such excess of deposits agreeably with the provisions of the by-laws, and payable on and after MONDAY, July 21, 1873.

All interest not called for will remain as principal and draw interest from July 1, 1873.

By order of the trustees.

SAMUEL T. BROWN, President.

G. H. COGGESHALL, Secretary.

UNION DIME SAVINGS BANK,

Nos. 396 and 398 CANAL-ST., corner Laight.

Open daily from 10 to 3, and Monday Evenings 5 to 7.

Assets—Eleven Million Dollars.

Surplus—Seven Hundred and Fifty Thousand Dollars. SIX PER CENT. INTEREST ALLOWED.

Bank books in English, French, and German. Deposits on or before July 10, draw interest from July 1.

G. S. CHAPIN, Treas. N. J. HAINES, President.

T. S. ARMOUR, Sec.

Oriental Savings Bank,

No. 430 GRAND-ST., BETWEEN ATTORNEY AND RIDGE STS.

OPEN DAILY from 10 to 3, and MONDAY and SATURDAY EVENINGS from 5 to 8.

A DIVIDEND at the rate of SIX PER CENT. will be declared July 1 on all sums of $5 and over which shall then have remained on deposit one or more months. DEPOSITS now, or at any time before July 21, will DRAW INTEREST from July 1.

EAST RIVER

SAVINGS INSTITUTION,

No. 3 CHAMBERS-ST., NEW-YORK, June 19, 1873.

FIFTIETH SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND.—Interest at the rate of SEVEN (7) PER CENT. has been declared, and will be paid on and after the 10th day of July next, on all sums which have remained on deposit for three or six months previous to the 1st day of July, 1873.

Interest not called for will be credited and draw interest as an original deposit.

Bank open daily from 10 to 3, and on THURSDAY from 10 to 7. WM. H. SLOCUM, President.

CHARLES A. WHITNEY, Secretary.

GREENWICH SAVINGS BANK.

JULY INTEREST FOR 1873.

The Board of Trustees have ordered interest to be paid to depositors on and after MONDAY, the 21st July, at the rate of seven per cent. per annum on all sums of $500 and under, and all sums over $500 at the rate of six per cent. per annum, entitled thereto, and free from Government tax. Interest not called for will be added as principal.

Money deposited on or before the 10th July will draw interest from 1st.

Bank open daily from 10 to 2 P. M., and on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, AND FRIDAY from 5 to 7 P. M.

B. F. WHEELWRIGHT, President.

JAMES BRYCE, J. HARSEN RHOADES, Secretaries.

Broadway Savings Institution,

NO. 237 BROADWAY, entrance on Park-place.

Interest on deposits entitled thereto, for the six months ending June 30, at the rate of SIX PER CENT. PER ANNUM, on all sums of $5 and upward, will be paid on and after MONDAY, July 21.

FRANCIS P. SCHOALS, President.

WADE B. WORRALL, Sec. PETER CUMMING, Actuary.

DEPOSIT TO-DAY.

THE FREEDMAN'S SAVINGS AND TRUST COMPANY, chartered by the United States. No. 185 Bleecker-st., New-York.

ASSETS OVER $4,000,000.

J. W. ALVORD, President.
G. W. STICKNEY, Actuary.
A. M. SPERRY, General Inspector.
SAM. L. HARRIS, Manager.
JOHN J. ZUILLE, Cashier.

Send for circular.

N. B.—The usual Semi-annual Dividend at the rate of Six per cent. per annum on all sums entitled thereto, will be payable on and after July 21, and if not withdrawn will be compounded.

EQUITABLE SAVINGS INSTITUTION.

No. 170 6TH-AV., CORNER OF 12TH-ST.

Semi-annual interest at the rate of Six per cent. per annum will be paid on and after MONDAY, July 21, on all sums from $5 upward, which have been on deposit one or more months next previous to July 1. Interest not withdrawn will be credited as principal.

Money deposited on or before July 19 will draw interest from July 1.

Bank open every day from 8 A. M. to 8 P. M.

Interest begins the 1st of each month.

JOHN P. WHITE, President.

FLOYD CLARKSON, Secretary.

MUTUAL BENEFIT SAVINGS BANK. SUN BUILDING, NO. 166 NASSAU-ST., NEW-YORK.

DIVIDEND.—A Semi-annual Dividend at the rate of Six per Cent. per annum on all sums of $5 and upward, which have been on deposit one or more months next previous to July 1, will be paid on and after July 21, 1873.

INTEREST not called for will remain as principal, and draw interest from July 1.

BANK OPEN daily from 10 to 3; also Monday and Saturday evenings from 4:30 to 6:30 o'clock.

INTEREST commences on the first of every month following the deposit.

CHARLES K. GRAHAM, President.

G. H. BENEDICT, Secretary.

METROPOLITAN SAVINGS BANK, NOS. 1 AND 3 3D-AV. FORTIETH DIVIDEND.

The usual Semi-annual Interest, at the rate of Six per Cent. per annum, will be paid to depositors on or after July 16, on all sums entitled thereto; or, if not withdrawn, will be added to the account, and will draw interest from July 1, as a deposit of that day.

Deposits made on or before the 19th of July, draw interest from July 1.

By order of the Board of Trustees.

ISAAC T. SMITH, President.

T. W. LILLIE, Secretary.

IRVING SAVINGS INSTITUTION

NO. 96 WARREN-ST., NEW-YORK.

SIX PER CENT. INTEREST allowed on all sums.

Deposits made now draw interest from July 1.

Bank open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M.

WALTER W. CONCKLIN, President.

VANDERBILT L. BUXTON, Secretary.

GERMAN UP-TOWN SAVINGS BANK.

Nos. 906 and 908 3d-av., corner of 55th-st.

MONEY DEPOSITED on or before SATURDAY, July 19, will draw interest from the 1st of July, at the rate of SIX PER CENT. per annum, on all sums from $1 to $5,000.

Bank open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and on MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS, and SATURDAYS also, from 6 to 8 in the evening.

CHRISTIAN SCHWARTZ, President.

CHAS. SCHAFFNER, Secretary and Treasurer.

SEVEN PER CENT. INTEREST.

TRADES SAVINGS BANK, No. 275 West 23d-st., near Grand Opera House.

A Dividend of Seven (7) per cent. will be paid on all sums of $1 to $5,000 on July 21. Money deposited on or before July 21 will draw interest from July 1.

SEVEN PER CENT. allowed. Open every day and evening. C. B. LE BARON, President.

I. M. FREESE, Secretary.

ATLANTIC SAVINGS BANK.

CHATHAM-SQUARE, June 26, 1873.

The Trustees of this bank have declared a SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND at the rate of SIX PER CENT. on all deposits entitled thereto, payable on and after July 21.

HARRISON HALL, President.

JOSEPH P. COOPER, Sec. C. D. BAILEY, Treas.

☞ *Money deposited here on or before July 20 will date interest as from July 1.*

CLAIRMONT SAVINGS BANK,

No. 247 Greenwich-st., corner Park-place.

The usual Semi-annual interest at the rate of SIX PER CENT. per annum on all sums entitled thereto, will be paid on and after July 21.

Money deposited on or before JULY 20 will draw interest from JULY 1.

SHERMAN BROADWELL, President.

DAVID E. SWAN, Secretary.

UNION DIME SAVINGS BANK,

NOS. 396 AND 398 CANAL-ST., NEW-YORK.

TWENTY-EIGHTH SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND.

Interest on deposits entitled thereto, for the six months ending June 30, at rate of SIX PER CENT. per annum, on all sums of $5 and upward, will be paid on and after July 21.

G. S. CHAPIN, Treas. N. J. HAINES, Pres.

T. S. ARMOUR, Secretary.

EXCELSIOR SAVINGS BANK, No. 374 6TH-AV., CORNER 23D-ST., NEW-YORK, June 22, 1873.

EIGHTH SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND.—THE trustees of this institution have declared the eighth Semi-annual Dividend of interest at the rate of (6) Six per Cent. per annum, payable on and after the third Monday in July, 1873. All dividends not drawn will receive interest same as a deposit. All moneys deposited on or before July 10 will draw interest from July 1. Interest commences on the 1st of each month.

B. F. BEEKMAN, President.

WM. BAINBRIDGE JAUDON, Secretary.

PEOPLE'S SAVINGS BANK.

Third-av., corner of 23d-st. The usual Semi-annual Interest, at the rate of Six per Cent. per annum, on all sums entitled thereto on the 1st of July, will be paid on and after July 20. All money deposited on or before July 20 will draw interest from July 1.

FRED'K OLMSTEAD, President.

CHARLES T. RODGERS, M. D., Secretary.

NEW-YORK SAVINGS BANK, 8TH-AV., CORner 14th-st.—SIX PER CENT. INTEREST paid on all sums from $5 to $5,000; deposits made on or before July 20 will draw interest from July 1.

Assets, $3,135,566 63. Surplus, $238,442 49.

R. H. BULL, President.

C. W. BRINCKERHOFF, Secretary.

MUSICAL.

500 PIANOS, ORGANS AND MELODEONS

NEW AND SECOND HAND, of FIRST-CLASS MAKERS, will be sold at LOWER PRICES for cash or on INSTALLMENTS, or for rent in CITY or COUNTRY, by HORACE WATERS & SON, NO. 481 BROADWAY, THAN EVER BEFORE OFFERED IN NEW-YORK. AGENTS WANTED. GREAT INDUCEMENTS TO THE TRADE.

A LARGE STOCK OF PIANOS,

SQUARE AND UPRIGHT, to rent or sell cheap; rent allowed on purchases. Call at M. M. MERRELL'S, No. 8 Union-square, (No. 165 4th-av.)

A $125 BEAUTIFUL IRON FRAME PIANOforte, stool, &c.; modern improvements; fully guaranteed; magnificent $7\frac{1}{3}$ octave Agraffe rosewood, overstrung, (Goldsmith,) pianoforte; immense sacrifice. GOLDSMITH'S, No. 26 Bleecker-st., near Bowery.

STATIONERY.

SLOTE & JANES, STATIONERS, PRINTERS, and blank-book manufacturers, No. 93 Fulton-st. Account-books made to anypattern.

SUMMER RESORTS.

COZZENS'

West Point Hotel

is now open. For particulars address EDWARD COZZENS, West Point, N. Y.

FIFTIETH SEASON.

CATSKILL MOUNTAIN HOUSE.

Open from June 10 to Oct 1.

Twelve miles from Catskill, N. Y. Accessible by the best mountain road in the country. Elevation above the Hudson River, 3,000 feet. View, extending over about 10,000 square miles, unsurpassed for beauty by any in the world. Celebrated for its invigorating atmosphere. Temperature at all times 15 to 20 degrees lower than New-York City. W. U. Telegraph in the hotel.

JAMES E. BEACH, agent at Catskill for CHAS. A. BEACH'S MOUNTAIN HOUSE STAGES AND CARRIAGES, will be in attendance upon the arrival of the trains of the Hudson River Railroad and the boats from Albany and New-York.

CHARLES L. BEACH, Proprietor.

FOR SALE AT EAST HAMPTON, LONG Island—Two cottages, containing each nine rooms, newly built, situated within three minutes of beach, and commanding views of the ocean from three sides; price moderate; terms easy. Apply to Rev. S. L. MERSHON, Middlebush, N. J., or East Hampton, Long Island, or DAN TALMAGE'S SONS, No. 110 Water-st., New-York.

SUMMER RESORT.—MANOR-PLACE, KINGston, N. Y., about five hours from the City by Hudson River and Wallkill Valley Railroads and steamers Mary Powell, Baldwin, and Cornell; spacious rooms, fine views, extensive grounds, with stabling for horses. For references and particulars inquire of Mrs. E. H. LIVINGSTON, Kingston, N. Y.

GLEN MITCHELL HOTEL, SARATOGA.—Lovely drives, walks, and scenery; splendid trotting park adjoining the extensive hotel grounds; fresh breezes; no mosquitoes; elegantly furnished rooms and an unexceptionable cuisine; one and a half miles from Saratoga villa; stabling first class; omnibuses and carriages to all trains.

MITCHELL BROTHERS, Proprietors.

CHATEAUGAY LAKE.—A DELIGHTFUL REsort for Summer boarders; a beautiful sheet of water, surrounded by wood-crowned hills; water excellent, air pure and bracing; fish and game in abundance. For particulars, address D. W. MERRILL, Chateaugay, Franklin County, N. Y.

SEVEN SPRINGS MOUNTAIN HOUSE, MONroe, N. Y.—Have reduced price $3 day; special arrangements for families; as to style, equal to Saratoga, and fifty minutes from New-York.

JOHN BETTMAN, Manager, late Metropolitan Hotel.

NEVERSINK HOTEL, HIGHLANDS, N. J., CHARLES V. BERNER, Proprietor; families accommodated with board at $10 to 12 per week; boats and bathing for boarders free of charge; parties supplied with meals and refreshments at all hours.

RIVERSIDE HOUSE,

152d-st., on the Hudson.

The best accommodations at moderate rates.

PAUL & DUNCALF.

NEW-JERSEY SOUTHERN RAILROAD Company's Long Branch Excursion House (on the European plan) will open for the reception of guests July 1, 1873.

LAWRENCE HOUSE, CORNWALL, ON THE Hudson.—Board for the Summer.

J. J. LAWRENCE.

BELMONT HALL, SCHOOLEY'S MOUNTAIN Springs, N. J., is now open for company.

D. A. CROWELL.

COUNTRY BOARD.

COUNTRY BOARD NEAR ELLENVILLE, ONE and a half miles from Midland Railroad Depot, foot of Shawangunk Mountain; fine drives and scenery, large airy rooms; plenty of fresh milk, butter, fruit, vegetables, poultry, and ice; farm 200 acres. Refers by permission to Mr. Julien Allen, No. 172 Water-st., and Mr. F. P. Fitts, Nos. 106 and 108 Reade-st.

JACOB COCKS, Ellenville, Ulster County, N. Y.

COUNTRY BOARD—AT LAGRANGEVILLE, N. Y., on N. Y. B. and M. R. R.; two hours' ride from New-York; good rooms for single parties or families; excellent table; terms reasonable; healthy location; good drives and walks. Address or apply to W. W. KELLEY, Lagrangeville, N. Y.

FIFTEEN OR TWENTY BOARDERS CAN be accommodated at Wainscott, three miles from the depot at Bridge Hampton, Long Island; the ocean and two large ponds within fifteen minutes' walk of the houses; fine fishing, crabbing, &c. Address C. C. CONKLIN or JOHN M. OSBORN, Bridge Hampton, Long Island, N. Y.

COUNTRY BOARD AMONG THE CATSKILLS $6 per week. Reference—Frank H. Lewin, Pennsylvania Railroad office, No. 1 Astor House; Davis & Soule, West-side Hotel, Nos. 225 and 227 6th-av., New-York; or address MACK MARTIN, Prattsville, Greene County, N. Y.

GOOD COUNTRY BOARD CAN BE OBTAINED in a farm-house in the mountains about twenty miles from Catskill; new house, pleasant rooms, mountain scenery; terms from $6 to $8 per week. FERRIS WETMORE, Durham, Greene County, N. Y.

GOOD BOARD—IN ONE OF THE MOST PLEASant places in the mountain region of New-Hampshire. For further information address

MILO J. CORLISS, Franconia, Grafton County, N. H.

POINT PLEASANT.—BOARD CAN BE HAD AT this delightful location on reasonable terms; fine view of the Sound, Thimble Islands, &c.; excellent boating and fishing. Address

W. H. BROWN, Stony Creek, Conn.

PROPOSALS.

PROPOSALS FOR HEAD-STONES FOR NATIONAL MILITARY CEMETERIES.

WAR DEPARTMENT, QUARTERMASTER GENERAL'S OFFICE, WASHINGTON, June 27, 1873.

Proposals are invited for furnishing head-stones for the National Military Cemeteries, as prescribed by the law of 3d March, 1873, of which the following is an extract:

* * * * * *

Provided, that the head-stones required by an act entitled "an act to establish and protect National Cemeteries," approved Feb. 22, 1867, and the act amendatory thereof, approved June 8, 1872, shall be of durable stone, and of such design and weight as shall keep them in place when set, and the contract for supplying the same shall be awarded by the Secretary of War, after sixty days' advertisement in ten newspapers of general circulation, to some responsible person or persons whose samples and bids shall in the greatest measure combine the elements of durability, decency, and cheapness; and the sum of $1,000,000 is hereby appropriated for said purpose out of any money in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated; and the Secretary of War shall first determine for the various cemeteries the size and model for such head-stones, and the standards of quality and color of the stone to be used, and bids shall be made and decided with reference thereto; and contracts may be made for separate quantities of such head-stones; and the contracts made under this act shall provide for furnishing and setting all the said head-stones, and shall not in the aggregate exceed the sum hereby appropriated.

* * * * * *

The total number to be furnished is estimated at 253,088. For the known, 147,694; for the unknown, 105,394.

Specifications, describing in detail the standard fixed by the Secretary of War, can be had on application by letter to this office, where also a specimen will be placed on exhibition within a few days.

The proposals should be in sealed envelopes, marked "Proposals for Head-stones for National Military Cemeteries," and addressed to the Quartermaster General of the Army, in whose office they will be opened, in the presence of bidders, on Saturday, September 6, 1873, commencing at 11 o'clock, A. M.

By order of the Secretary of War,

M. C. MEIGS, Quartermaster General, Brevet Maj. Gen. U. S. A.

PROPOSALS FOR BURGLAR-PROOF VAULTS FOR THE UNITED STATES BRANCH MINT AT SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

UNITED STATES BRANCH MINT, SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., OFFICE OF SUPERINTENDENT, June 21, 1873.

Sealed proposals will be received at this office until 12 M. of the 14th day of July, 1873, for furnishing and putting in place the five burglar-proof vaults for the United States Branch Mint at San Francisco, Cal.

Copies of the drawings and specification may be had on application at this office.

Proposals will be made for each vault as called for in the specification. The work will not be subdivided among different bidders, but will be considered in the aggregate. The whole work to be completed and in place within four months from date of acceptance of proposal.

Payments will be made monthly, deducting ten per centum, until the completion and acceptance of the work.

All bids must be accompanied by a penal bond, in the sum of five thousand dollars ($5,000,) that the bidder will accept and perform the contract if awarded him, the sufficiency of the security to be certified by the United States Judge, the Clerk of the United States Court, or the District Attorney of the district wherein he resides.

The Department reserves the right to reject any or all bids, if it be the interest of the Government to do so; and any bid that is not made on the printed form to be obtained in this office, and does not conform in every respect to the requirements of this advertisement, will not be considered, neither will any proposal be received from parties who are not themselves engaged in the manufacture of "burglar-proof vaults," and who have not the necessary facilities for getting out the work.

Proposals will be inclosed in a sealed envelope indorsed, "Bids for Burglar-proof Vaults," United States Branch Mint, San Francisco, Cal., and addressed to

SAMUEL McCULLOCH, Superintendent.

UNITED STATES ENGINEER OFFICE, THIRD STORY UNION BANK BUILDING, FAYETTE, NEAR CHARLES-ST., BALTIMORE, Md., June 30, 1873.

PROPOSALS

For additional dredging in the Appomattox River below Petersburg, Va., will be received until noon of July 25, 1873, and opened immediately thereafter.

The right to reject any bid is reserved.

Blank forms, specifications, and any desired information can be had on application at this office.

WM. P. CRAIGHILL, Major of Engineers, United States Army.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICES.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

Mr. JAMES K. PELL retires this day from our firm, and from active business.

Mr. JOHN HOWLAND PELL has an interest in the business from this date.

PELLS & CO.

NEW-YORK, June 30, 1873.

THE FIRM OF STODDARD, LOVERING & CO. is this day dissolved by the decease of its senior partner. The business will be continued in Manchester, England, in Boston and New-York, under the same name by JOSEPH S. LOVERING, JOHN L. BARRY, EDWARD W. DEAN, FREDERICK A. HASERICK, The surviving partners.

STODDARD, LOVERING & CO.

NEW-YORK, June 30, 1873.

DISSOLUTION.—THE FIRM OF H. AUSPACHER & CO., manufacturers of paper-hangings, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. H. AUSPACHER is alone authorised to collect outstanding accounts and sign the firm name in liquidation.

HERMAN AUSPACHER, GEO. GODFREY, JR.

No. 220 FULTON-ST., NEW-YORK, July 1, 1873.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

ATTENTION, OWNERS OF HORSES!

THE ZINC COLLAR PAD is guaranteed to CURE the worst case of raw and inflamed neck in ten days, and work the horse every day, and will not chafe or wear the mane. For sale by saddlery hardware dealers and harness-makers. Manufactured by the ZINC COLLAR PAD COMPANY, Buchanan, Mich. Information furnished on application.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES at the TIMES Up-town Office, No. $54\frac{1}{2}$ West 32d-st., junction of Broadway and 6th-av.; and the TIMES West-side Office, No. 308 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av. NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

FOR SALE—ONE SPAN OF MULES; GOOD ROADsters; kind and sound; weight about 2,300 pounds, $16\frac{1}{2}$ hands high. Inquire of ALEXANDER GRAY, Princeton, N. J.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES At the Times Up-Town Office, No. $54\frac{1}{2}$ West 32d-st., junction Broadway and 6th-av., And the Times West-Side Office, No. 308 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av. NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

AN EXPERIENCED HOTEL OR BOARDing-house keeper with first-class references, can meet with an opportunity seldom excelled, by calling immediately on A. G. DARWIN, No. 10 Pine-st.

FIFTH-AV., NO. 341.—LARGE, AIRY ROOMS, suitable for gentleman and wife or single gentlemen, transient or permanent, without board; references exchanged.

NO. 28 WEST 12TH-ST., NEAR 5TH-AV., WITH board, handsome rooms en suite or singly; house and table first-class; transient parties taken at Summer prices.

NO. 60 WEST 38TH-ST.

Rooms, with or without board, for single gentlemen or families. Summer prices. References.

NO. 33 WEST 33D-ST.—FAMILY AND SINGLE rooms, with superior board; permanent or transient.

STEAMBOATS.

NARRAGANSETT STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.

FALL RIVER LINE

FOR BOSTON, via NEWPORT and FALL RIVER, Daily, (Sundays included,) at 5 P. M.

From Pier No. 28 North River, foot Murray-st.,

The world-renowned steamers

BRISTOL and PROVIDENCE.

Capt. A. G. SIMMONS. Capt. B. M. SIMMONS.

The most direct route to Taunton, Middleboro, Plymouth, New-Bedford, Martha's Vineyard, Nantucket, and all points on the South Shore and Cape Cod Railway. Also, through tickets to the WHITE MOUNTAINS, and all principal points of New-England and the Provinces. For tickets and state-rooms, apply at No. 241 Broadway; No. 529 Broadway, corner Spring; Broadway, corner 23d-st.; Dodd's Express offices, No. 944 Broadway; and No. 10 Court-st., Brooklyn, or at the office on the pier.

HALL'S BANDS ENGAGED FOR THE SEASON.

A. P. BACON, Superintendent.

H. H. MANGAM, General Freight Agent.

REGULAR SUNDAY BOAT FOR KEYPORT and all the intermediate landings.

The popular steam-boat NELLY WHITE, Capt. JACOB B. DAVIS, will commence her regular trips On SUNDAY, May 25, Leaving Barclay-st. at 9 o'clock in the morning; leave Keyport at 4 P. M. to return.

REGULAR SUNDAY MORNING BOAT FOR Newburg, landing at Yonkers, West Point, Cold Spring, Cornwall, and Iona Island.

The favorite steam-boat JESSE HOYT, Capt. JAMES SHERMAN, leaves Fulton Ferry, Brooklyn, at 8 A. M.; Christopher-st., North River, 8:30; 24th-st., North River, at 9 o'clock A. M.

Fare for the excursion, $1.

FOR ASTORIA, HARLEM, MORRISANIA, AND HIGH BRIDGE.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENTS.

STEAM-BOATS MORRISANIA AND HARLEM WILL LEAVE

MORRISANIA—6:05, 7:20, 8:15, 9:20, 10:15, 11:45 A. M.; 1:15, 2:45, 4:15, 5:15, and 6:10 P. M.

FULTON SLIP—7:15, 8:15, 9:15, 10:25, 11:45 A. M.; 1:30, 3:05, 4:15, 5:15, 6:20, and 7:05 P. M. Landing at 8th-st.

All boats connect with steamer Catlin for High Bridge.

C. H. LONGSTREET, Superintendent.

STONINGTON LINE

TO BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE.—DAY LINE.

The entirely new and magnificent steamer RHODE ISLAND, 3,000 tons, is now running daily, (Sundays excepted,) from Pier foot 23d-st., East River, at 2:30 P. M.

NIGHT LINE.

Daily from Pier No. 33 North River, at 5 P. M., steamers STONINGTON and NARRAGANSETT.

Tickets sold and state-rooms secured at No. 319 Broadway, corner Thomas-st., and Westcott Express Company's office, No. 785 Broadway, corner 10th-st.; No. 1,302 Broadway, No. 595 6th-av., corner 35th-st.; No. 7 Park-place, and No. 327 Washington-st., Brooklyn. D. S. BABCOCK, President.

CITIZENS' LINE FOR TROY.

Passage $1 50. The elegant steam-boats SUNNYSIDE and POWELL leave Pier No. 49 North River, foot of Leroy-st., daily, Saturdays excepted, at 6 o'clock P. M., connecting with morning trains on Rensselaer and Saratoga, New-York Central, and Troy and Boston Railroads for all points north, east, and west. The most direct route to Saratoga, Lake George, and Montreal. Through tickets sold and baggage checked to destination.

JOSEPH CORNELL, Superintendent.

GLEN COVE AND SEA CLIFF GROVE.—On and after July 1 steamer ARROWSMITH leaves Pier No. 36, East River, one slip above Catherine Ferry, daily, (Sundays excepted,) at 9:15 A. M., for Sea Cliff only, and 5 P. M. for Glen Cove, Pavilion Dock, and Sea Cliff, touching at 33d-st. fifteen minutes later each trip. Returning from Glen Cove, Pavilion Dock, at 7:04 A. M., and Sea Cliff at 7 o'clock A. M., and 2:30 P. M. Single fare, 35 cents. Freight received during the day until 4:45 P. M.

STEAMER HELEN, FOOT OF FRANKLIN-ST., for Red Bank and intermediate stations:

LEAVE NEW-YORK.		LEAVE RED BANK.	
Tues., 1st	12:30 P. M.	Tues., 1st	7:00 A. M.
Wed., 2d	1:00 "	Wed., 2d	7:30 "
Thurs., 3d	2:00 "	Thurs., 3d	8:30 "
Sat., 5th	3:00 "	Sat., 5th	9:00 "
Mon., 7th	10:30 A. M.	Mon., 7th	6:00 "
Tues., 8th	7:00 "	Mon., 7th	3:30 P. M.
		Tues., 8th	3:00 "

STEAMER SEA BIRD, FOOT OF FRANKLIN-ST., for Red Bank and intermediate stations:

LEAVE NEW-YORK.		LEAVE RED BANK.	
Tues., 1st	8:00 A. M.	Tues., 1st	12:00 M.
Wed., 2d	8:00 A. M.	Wed., 2d	12:30 P. M.
Thurs., 3d	9:00 A. M.	Thurs., 3d	1:30 P. M.
Fri., 4th	9:00 A. M.	Fri., 4th	2:30 P. M.
Sat., 5th	11:00 A. M.	Sat., 5th	3:00 P. M.
Sun., 6th	11:00 A. M.	Sun., 6th	4:00 P. M.

ALBANY AND TROY $2, SARATOGA $3 50, BY DAY LINE BOATS C. VIBBARD and DANIEL DREW. Leave Vestry-st. Pier at 8:30 A. M., and 23d-st., north of Erie Ferry, at 8:45, landing at Yonkers, Tarrytown and Nyack, (by ferry-boat,) Milton, Poughkeepsie, Rhinebeck, Tivoli, Catskill, and Hudson, connecting for all points West and North. Trip tickets to West Point, Cornwall, and Newburg, returning same day, $1. Tickets by special cars and baggage checked to Saratoga and Sharon.

SUNDAY EVENING BOAT FOR ALBANY AND TROY, PASSAGE, $1 50.—The elegant steam-boat THOMAS POWELL will leave Pier No. 49 North River, foot of Leroy-st., every SUNDAY EVENING, at 6 o'clock P. M., making close connection with railroads for all points, North, East, and West; through tickets sold and baggage checked to destination.

JOSEPH CORNELL, Superintendent.

AHOY FOR ROCKAWAY BEACH EVERY SUNDAY.—Steamer AMERICUS, in place of NELLY WHITE, leaves Peck-slip, East River, 8:30 A. M., 1:15 P. M.; Christopher-st., North River, 9 A. M., 1:40 P. M.; pier No. 5 North River, 9:12 A. M., 2 P. M.; Martin's Dock, Brooklyn, 9:30 A. M., 1 P. M.

Returning, leaves the Beach at 11 A. M. and 5 P. M.

SUNDAY BOAT FOR GLEN COVE AND ROSLYN.—Landing at College Point, Great Neck, City Island, Sand's Point, and Glenwood. Steamer SEAWANHAKA will leave Pier No. 24 East River, (Peck-slip,) every SUNDAY, at 9 o'clock A. M.; 8th-st. at 9:05, and 33d-st. at 9:15. Returning to the City at about 6 o'clock P. M.

FOR GLEN COVE AND ROSLYN—LANDING at Baylis' Dock, (Fort Schuyler,) Great Neck, Sand's Point, Glen Wood.—Steamer SEAWANHAKA leaves New-York daily, (Sundays excepted,) from Pier No. 24 East River, (Peck-slip,) at 4 P. M., stopping at 33d-st., each way, for passengers only.

HARTFORD BOATS—DAILY LINE.—LEAVE Pier No. 24 Peck-slip, East River, daily, (except Sundays,) at 4 o'clock P. M. All persons are forbid trusting any one on account of these steamers.

W. H. GOODSPEED, Vice President.

SAXTON & SEABURY, Freight Agents, No. 112 South-st. JUNE 1, 1873.

FOR NORWALK AND DANBURY.—THE new steamer AMERICUS leaves daily, foot of Market-st., East River, at 3:15, and 33d-st. at 3:30 P. M., connecting with the Danbury Railroad; cool, invigorating sail; no dust, and about half railroad fare.

AFTERNOON BOAT FOR NEWBURG, Poughkeepsie, Rondout, and Kingston, landing at Cozzens, West Point, Cornwall, New-Hamburg, and Milton, the MARY POWELL, from Vestry-st., Pier No. 39, every afternoon, at 3:30 o'clock.

RONDOUT AND KINGSTON—LANDING AT Cozzens', Cornwall, Newburg, Marlborough, Milton, Poughkeepsie and Esopus. The steam-boats THOMAS CORNELL and JAMES W. BALDWIN leave Harrison-st., Pier No. 34 North River, daily, at 4 o'clock P. M.

TOURISTS' ROUTE TO HALIFAX AND THE PROVINCES via new steam-ship FALMOUTH, from Portland. Tickets and information furnished at the office of the FALL RIVER, NORWICH, and STONINGTON LINES.

REGULAR CONEY ISLAND BOAT.—DAILY Excursions to the Sea-shore. The steamer GENERAL SEDGWICK will leave Christopher-st., N. R., at 9:15 A. M., 12:15, 3:15 P. M.; Franklin-st. at 9:20, 12:20, 3:20; Pier No. 5 N. R. at 9:30, 12:30, 3:30.

GREENWICH AND STAMFORD PASSENGERS will for the present take the steam-boat AMERICUS from Pier No. 37 at 3:15, and East 33d-st. at 3:30 P. M. Returning, leave Stamford by special boat at 7:30, and Greenwich 8:15 A. M.

FOR BRIDGEPORT AND ALL POINTS ON Housatonic and Naugatuck Railroad.—Fare, $1. Steamers leave Catharine-slip at 12 noon and 11 P. M.

FOR NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD, AND THE NORTH.—Steamers leave Peck-slip for New-Haven at 3:15 and 11 P. M., connecting with road.

AMUSEMENTS.

DALY'S FIFTH-AVENUE THEATRE.

28th-st., one door west of Broadway.

Mr. AUGUSTIN DALY begs to announce that his next regular season in New-York with the FAVORITE FIFTH-AVENUE COMEDY COMPANY will commence about Oct. 13, 1873, in the

ENTIRELY NEW AND MAGNIFICENT THEATRE,

now in process of construction for him at the above central and fashionable locality. Previous to this date Mr. Daly has accepted invitations to visit CINCINNATI, BUFFALO, PHILADELPHIA, and BROOKLYN, with his ENTIRE COMPANY, and will begin a limited tour of these cities, at Cincinnati, MONDAY EVENING, Sept. 1.

DALY'S BROADWAY THEATRE,

(Late Fifth-avenue,) Nos. 728 and 730 Broadway.

This elegantly-appointed theatre WILL OPEN for the regular Fall and Winter season on MONDAY, Aug. 25, for a series of FIRST-CLASS STAR ENTERTAINMENTS, beginning with Mlle. AIMEE and her new and extensive OPERA BOUFFE COMPANY; to be succeeded, in rapid succession, by other SUPERIOR and POPULAR artists and combinations.

WOOD'S MUSEUM—HARRY CLIFFORD.

MONDAY, JULY 7, 1873.

EVENING AT 8. The celebrated Actor, Mr. HARRY CLIFFORD, in McCloskey's great sensational drama, entitled: POMP. POMP.

AFTERNOON AT 2. FIRST TIME of the American Tragedian, Mr. D. E. RALTON, in the sensational drama in five acts, entitled: WILD BILL. WILD BILL.

MONDAY EVE'G, July 14, Mr. JOHN COLLINS.
MONDAY AFT., July 14, Miss FLORENCE NOBLE.

UNION-SQUARE THEATRE.

MONDAY and TUESDAY, July 7 and 8,

POSITIVELY LAST TWO PERFORMANCES OF JANE EYRE,

And last appearances of the fascinating young actress, Miss CHARLOTTE THOMPSON.

CENTRAL PARK GARDEN.

THEO. THOMAS' UNEQUALED SUMMER NIGHTS' CONCERTS.

THIS (Sunday) EVENING, JULY 6, AT 8, EIGHTH GRAND SUNDAY CONCERT, when a very brilliant programme will be performed.

Admission, 50 cents; packages of twelve tickets, $4. To be had at the usual places.

EVERY THURSDAY EVENING AT 8, GRAND EXTRA CONCERT.

RAILROADS.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Trains leave New-York, from foot of Desbrosses and Cortlandt sts., as follows:

Express for Harrisburg, Pittsburg, the West and South, with Pullman Palace Cars attached, 9:30 A. M., 5, 7, and 8:30 P. M. Sunday, 5, 7, 8:30 P. M.

For Baltimore, Washington, and the South, via "Pennsylvania Air-Line," at 8:50 A. M. and 8:20 P. M. Sunday, 8:20 P. M.; via P., W. & B. R. R. at 9 A. M., 12:30 and 9 P. M. Sunday, 9 P. M.

Express for Philadelphia, 3:30, 8:50, 9, 9:30 A. M.; 12:30, 4, 5, 7, 8:30, and 9 P. M. Sunday, 3:30, 6:10, 7, 8:30, and 9 P. M.

For Philadelphia and Kensington, at 7 A. M. and 6:10 P. M. Sunday, 6:10 P. M.

Emigrant and second class, 7:05 P. M.

For Newark at 3:30, 6, 6:30, 7, 7:40, 8:10, 9, 10, 11 A. M.; 12, 1, 2, 2:30, 3, 3:30, 4:10, 4:30, 5:10, 5:20, 5:40, 6, 6:30, 7, 7:30, 8, 9, 10, 11:30 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday, 3:30, 5:20, 6:10, 8, 9 P. M.

For Elizabeth, 3:30, 6, 6:30, 7, 7:40, 8:10, 9, 10, 11 A. M.; 12 M.; 12:30, 1, 2, 2:30, 3, 3:30, 4:10, 4:30, 5:20, 5:40, 6, 6:30, 7:30, 8, 10, 11:30 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday, 3:30, 5:20, 6:10, and 8 P. M.

For Rahway, 3:30, 6, 6:30, 7, 8:10, 9:30, 10 A. M., 12 noon, 1, 2, 2:30, 3, 3:30, 4:10, 4:30, 5:20, 5:40, 6, 6:10, 6:30, 7:30, 8, 10 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday, 5:20 and 6:10 P. M.

For Woodbridge and Perth Amboy, 6 and 10 A. M., 2:30, 3:30, 4:30, and 6 P. M.

For New-Brunswick, 3:30, 7 A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 3, 4:10, 5:20, 6:10, 9 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday, 3:30, 6:10, and 9 P. M.

For East Millstone, 7 A. M., 12 noon, 4:10 and 5:20 P. M.

For Lambertville and Flemington, 9 A. M. and 2 P. M.

For Phillipsburg and Belvidere, 2 and 4 P. M.

Accommodation for Bordentown, Burlington, and Camden, 7 and 9:30 A. M., 12:30, 2, 3, 5, and 7 P. M.

For Freehold, 7, 8 A. M., 2 and 4 P. M.

For Jamesburg, Pemberton, Camden, 6 A. M., and via boat from Pier No. 1, 3:49 P. M.

Trains arrive as follows: From Pittsburg, 6:50, 10:25 A. M., 6:35 P. M., daily; 5:22, 10:15 A. M., and 3:55 P. M., daily, except Monday. From Washington and Baltimore, 6:50 A. M. and 4 P. M., via "Pennsylvania Air Line," Sunday, 6:50 A. M.; and 6:40 A. M., 4:35 and 10:13 P. M., via P., W. and B. R. R. Sunday, 6:40 A. M. From Philadelphia, 5:22, 6:40, 6:50, 10:15, 10:25, 11:20, 11:55 A. M., 2:15, 3:55, 4:35, 6:05, 7:25, 8:44, 10:13 P. M. Sunday, 5:22, 6:40, 6:50, 11:20 A. M., 3:55, 10:13 P. M.

Ticket offices, Nos. 526, 435, 271, and 944 Broadway; No. 1 Astor House, and foot of Desbrosses and Cortlandt sts. Emigrant Ticket Office, No. 8 Battery-place.

A. J. CASSATT, General Manager. D. M. BOYD, JR., General Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF NEW-JERSEY.

ALLENTOWN LINE TO THE WEST.

Passenger and Freight station in New-York, foot of Liberty-st. Connects at Somerville with South Branch Railroad; at Hampton Junction with Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad; at Phillipsburg with Lehigh and Susquehanna Division; also, with Lehigh Valley Railroad. Direct line to Harrisburg, Pittsburg, and the West; also, to Central Pennsylvania and New-York State.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Commencing June 30, 1873.—Leave New-York as follows:

4:30 A. M.—News train for Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Tamaqua, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Sharon, &c.

6:00 A. M.—Way train for Somerville.

7:00 A. M.—Way train for Flemington, Easton, Belvidere, Bath, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Pittston, Mahanoy City, Mt. Carmel, Hazleton, Tunkhannock, Towanda, Waverly, &c. Connects at Junction with Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad.

9:00 A. M.—Morning Express, daily, (except Sundays,) for Easton, Allentown, Harrisburg, and the West. Connects at Somerville for Flemington; at Easton for Mauch Chunk, Tamaqua, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Towanda, Waverly, &c., with through cars to Danville, Williamsport, &c.

10:15 A. M. and 12:00 M.—Way trains for Somerville.

12:50 P. M.—Express for Flemington, Easton, Bath, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Mahanoy City, Hazleton, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Reading, Columbia, Lancaster, Ephrata, Pottsville, Harrisburg, &c.

2:30 P. M.—Way train for Easton, Allentown, and Belvidere.

3:30 P. M.—Way train for Plainfield.

4:00 P. M.—Way train for Easton, Allentown, and Mauch Chunk. Connects at Junction with Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad.

4:30 P. M.—Way train for Somerville and Flemington.

5:00 P. M.—Way train for Somerville.

5:15 P. M.—Way train for Plainfield.

5:30 P. M.—Evening Express, daily for Easton, Belvidere, Allentown, Reading, Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Chicago, &c.

6:00 and 7:00 P. M.—Way train for Somerville.

7:30 P. M.—(Emigrant)—For Easton.

9:15 and 11:30 P. M.—Way trains for Plainfield.

For Elizabeth at 4:30, 5:30, 6, 6:20, 6:45, 7, 7:30, 8, 8:45, 9, 9:30, 10:15, 11, 11:45 A. M.; 12 M.; 12:50, 1, 2, 2:30, 3, 3:30, 3:45, 4, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6, 6:20, 7, 7:30, 7:45, 8:20, 9:15, 10:30, 11:30, 12 P. M.

R. E. RICKER, Superintendent and Engineer.

H. P. BALDWIN, General Passenger Agent.

NEW ROUTE TO BALTIMORE, WASHINGTON, AND THE SOUTH.

OPENING OF THE "PENNSYLVANIA AIR-LINE."

On and after SUNDAY, June 29, this new and improved line to Baltimore, Washington, and all points in the South, will be opened for travel.

Trains leave foot of Desbrosses and Cortlandt sts. as follows:

DAY EXPRESS, 8:50 A. M., (daily, except Sunday,) with new Pullman parlor-cars to Washington, arrives at Baltimore, 4:20 P. M.; Washington, 5:45 P. M., connecting for all points South.

NIGHT EXPRESS, 8:20 P. M., (daily,) with new Pullman palace sleeping-cars to Washington, arrives at Baltimore, 4:35 A. M.; Washington, 6 A. M., making close connections for all points South.

For full information, through tickets, sleeping and parlor-car tickets, and baggage-checks, apply at the following offices of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company:

No. 526 Broadway, No. 944 Broadway,
No. 1 Astor House, No. 271 Broadway,
No. 435 Broadway, No. 8 Battery-place,
Depot, foot of Desbrosses-st.,
Depot, foot of Cortlandt-st.

Ask for tickets via "Pennsylvania Air-Line."

A. J. CASSATT, General Manager. D. M. BOYD, JR., General Passenger Agent.

NEW-YORK, NEW-HAVEN AND HARTFORD RAILROAD.

Passenger Station in New-York, Grand Central Depot. Entrance on 42d-st.

TRAINS LEAVE NEW-YORK.

Boston Express via Springfield at 8:05 and 10 A. M., 3 and 8:05 P. M., via Shore Line at 1 and 9:07 P. M.

Trains for New-Haven leave at 7:05, 8:05, (Ex.,) 9:05, 10, (Ex.,) A. M.; 12 M.; 1, (Ex.,) 3, (Ex.,) 3:55, 4:35, and 5:10, (Local Ex.,) 8:05, (Ex.,) 9:07, (Ex.,) P. M.

To South Norwalk at 3:15 (Ex.) and 6:35 P. M.

To Stamford at 10:10 A. M., 2:20, 3:15, 4:45, 5:40, 6, and 7:20 P. M.

The 8:05 P. M. Express stops at New-Rochelle and Port Chester, and the 9:07 P. M. Express at Mount Vernon, Mamaroneck, and Rye.

Sunday Boston Mail Trains at 7:05 P. M. via Springfield, and 9:07 P. M. via Providence.

Drawing-room Cars on Day Express and Sleeping-cars on Night Express Trains.

Tickets can be purchased at ticket office of Company at Grand Central Depot, or at offices of New-York Transfer Company, No. 944 Broadway, New-York, and No. 1 Court-st., Brooklyn, who will also check baggage from residence to destination.

For further information of particulars see posters at hotels and depots. JOHN T. MOODY, Sup't of N. Y. and N. H. Div.

EXCURSIONS.

FOR EXCURSIONS.

SALOON STEAMER WYOMING.

Barges, SARAH SMITH, CALEDONIA, REPUBLIC, and J. B. BALDWIN.

Oriental Grove, Excelsior Park, Eaglewood, and other groves to let.

Also, Tug-boats, such as desired.

Office No. 383 West-st., opposite Christopher-st. Ferry.

H. B. CROSSETT.

CALIFORNIA AND NEVADA ANNUAL EXCURSION.—Stopping one day each at Niagara Falls and Salt Lake City. Slight reduction on round-trip tickets. Leaving New-York THURSDAY, July 17. Larger the party, less price. Address only O. H. PIERSON, No. 5 Pine-st., New-York.

FORT LEE, PLEASANT VALLEY, AND SHADY SIDE steamers leave daily from Spring-st. at 10 A. M.; 2, 5:10, and 7 P. M., landing at 23d-st. ten minutes later. Sunday time from Spring-st., 9:30, 10, and 11 A. M.; 1, 2, and 2:30 P. M., landing at 23d-st. Fare, 15 cents.

EAST RIVER ROUTE TO CONEY ISLAND.—Steamer MONITOR leaves daily, 8th-st., East River, at 9:30 A. M., 12:30 and 3:30 P. M.; Peck-slip, 9:50 A. M., 12:50 and 3:50 P. M.; Fulton Ferry, Martin's Pier, Brooklyn, 10 A. M., 1 and 4 P. M.

FISHERMEN USE FOSTER'S PATENT GIMPgut for weak fishing. Principal depot No. 25 Delancey-st., New-York.

AMUSEMENTS.

WALLACK'S.

Engagement of Mr. DION BOUCICAULT, "The master spirit of the English stage." This pre-eminent comedian will appear EVERY NIGHT in his entirely new and emotional play, in five acts, entitled, MIMI, written by Dion Boucicault and H. Murger.

CHARACTERS IN THE PLAY BY MR. DION BOUCICAULT, MR. W. H. CRISP, MR. B. T. RINGGOLD, MR. E. LAMB, MR. J. HOWSON, MR. BRADLEY, MISS KATHERINE ROGERS, MISS EFFIE GERMON, MRS. FANNY FOSTER, MISS MARY WELLS, MISS VANDYKE.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.—EVERY EVENING AT 8.

UNSURPASSED ATTRACTION. LAST WEEK OF THE SEASON. MONDAY EVENING, July 7, ANOTHER NEW NOVELTY.

Farewell performances of the gifted and accomplished actress, Miss AMY STONE, who will appear till further notice in her superb Romantic Military Drama entitled CIGARETTE, THE LITTLE LEOPARD OF FRANCE. Beautiful Scenery, Elegant Costumes, Fresh Appointments, New Mechanical Effects, a Complete and Supreme Cast of Characters. The entertainment challenges competition in Excellence, Completion, and Novelty.

Matinée at 2 P. M., Wednesday and Saturday.

METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART.—TEMporary building, No. 128 West 14th-st. The Di Cesnola collections from Cyprus and the Loan collections of works of art, are open to the public daily from 10 A. M. until 6 P. M. Admission, 50 cents. New and important additions have been made to the Loan collections.

THE TURF.

LONG BRANCH RACES.

Commence July 4, and continue the 8th, 9th, 10th, 12th, 15th, 16th, 17th, and 19th.

JOHN HOEY, President.

NEW-JERSEY SOUTHERN RAILROAD LINE.

LONG BRANCH RACES.

In addition to the regular trains of this line leaving Pier No. 28 North River, (foot Murray-st.,) for Long Branch and the race course at 6:45, 9:40 A. M., 1:40, 4, and 5:15 P. M.,

AN EXTRA BOAT FOR THE RACES

will be run July 4, 8, 9, 10, 12, 15, 16, 17, and 19,

LEAVING NO. 28 NORTH RIVER

AT 10:30 A. M.,

Arriving at Long Branch 12:30 P. M., Monmouth Park 12:45 P. M., and returning immediately after the races are over, arriving in New-York about 6:30 P. M.

REDUCED FARE.

Admission to the race course free.

M. W. SEBAT, Superintendent.

JOHN F. COLE, General Freight and Passenger Agent.

LOAN OFFICES.

NO. 1,267 BROADWAY, OVER HERALD Branch, Room B.—Parlor for ladies. Branch No. 1,207 Broadway. Money loaned on diamonds, watches, jewelry, &c. Same bought and sold.

LINDO BROS.

SHIPPING.

INMAN LINE FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.

Royal Mail Steamers are appointed to sail as follows:

CITY OF LIMERICK........Saturday, July 5, 1 P. M.
CITY OF PARIS...........Saturday, July 5, 1 P. M.
CITY OF WASHINGTON......Thursday, July 10, 2 P. M.
CITY OF LONDON..........Saturday, July 12, 7 A. M.
CITY OF NEW-YORK........Thursday, July 17, 11 A. M.
CITY OF CHESTER.........Saturday, July 19, 1 P. M.

and each succeeding SATURDAY and THURSDAY, from Pier No. 45 North River.

RATES OF PASSAGE.

CABIN, $70, $80, and $90, gold, according to accommodations. Round-trip tickets at low rates.

STEERAGE, to Liverpool, Queenstown, Glasgow, Londonderry, London, Bristol or Cardiff, $30. Prepaid certificates, $32, currency.

Passengers also forwarded to Havre, Hamburg, Sweden, Norway, Denmark, and Paris, at reduced rates.

Drafts issued at lowest rates.

For Cabin Passage and general business apply at the Company's office, No. 15 Broadway.

For Steerage Passage, at No. 33 Broadway.

JOHN G. DALE, Agent.

Or to O'DONNELL & FAULK, No. 402 Chestnut-st., Philadelphia.

M. S. CREAGH, No. 102 State-st., Boston.

F. C. BROWN, No. 32 South Clark-st., corner Lake-st., Chicago.

WM. INMAN, Liverpool, and No. 9 Rue Scribe, Paris.

ONLY DIRECT LINE TO FRANCE.

THE GENERAL TRANSATLANTIC COMPANY'S MAIL STEAM-SHIPS BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND HAVRE, CALLING AT BREST.

The splendid vessels on this favorite route for the Continent will sail from Pier No. 50 North River as follows:

ST. LAURENT.........LEMARIE......Saturday, July 12
VILLE DE PARIS...................Saturday, July 26
VILLE DU HAVRE......SURMONT......Saturday, Aug. 9
PEREIRE.............DAURE........Saturday, Aug. 23

PRICE OF PASSAGE IN GOLD (including wine) TO BREST OR HAVRE.

First cabin.............$125 | Second cabin.............$75

Excursion tickets at reduced rates.

These steamers do not carry steerage passengers.

American travelers going to, or returning from, the Continent of Europe, by taking this line, avoid both transit by English railway and the discomforts of crossing the Channel, besides saving time, trouble, and expense. GEORGE MACKENZIE, Agent, No. 58 Broadway.

NOTE.—Railroad tickets between Paris and Vienna at reduced rates.

NORSE AMERICAN STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.

STEAM TO LONDON DIRECT.

Taking passengers and goods to Bergen, Christiania, and the principal Norwegian ports.

The splendid new powerful steam-ship HARALD HAARFAGER, Capt. LUND, will leave her dock, Harbeck Stores, Brooklyn, on TUESDAY, July 8.

PRICE OF PASSAGE.

	Currency.		Currency.
To London, first cabin	$65	Steerage	$30
To Bergen and Christiania, first cabin	80	Steerage	33

The new steam-ship KONG SVERRE will follow on July 22.

For freight or passage apply to the general agents of the Company, FUNCH, EDYE & CO., No. 27 South William-st.

FOR LIVERPOOL.

(VIA QUEENSTOWN,)

CARRYING THE UNITED STATES MAILS

THE LIVERPOOL AND GREAT WESTERN STEAM COMPANY will dispatch one of their first-class full-power iron screw steam-ships from PIER NO. 46 NORTH RIVER, EVERY WEDNESDAY, as follows:

IDAHO, Capt. GUARD..........July 9, at 3 P. M.
MINNESOTA, Capt. FREEMAN....July 16, at 10:30 A. M.
MANHATTAN, Capt. PRICE, Jr....July 23, at 3 P. M.
WISCONSIN, Capt. T. F. FREEMAN..July 30, at 9:30 A. M.
NEVADA, Capt. FORSYTH..........Aug. 6, at 3 P. M.
WYOMING, Capt. MORGAN.........Aug. 13, at 9:30 A. M.

Cabin passage, $80, gold.

Steerage passage, (Office No. 29 Broadway,) $30, currency.

For freight or cabin passage apply to WILLIAMS & GUION, No. 63 Wall-st.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY'S LINE TO

CALIFORNIA, JAPAN, AND CHINA,

VIA PANAMA, CARRYING MAILS, PASSENGERS, AND FREIGHT TO ASPINWALL, PANAMA, SANTA MARTHA, GREYTOWN, AND PACIFIC COAST OF MEXICO, CENTRAL AMERICA, PERU, AND CHILI.

July 10.—Steamer OCEAN QUEEN, Capt. SEABURY, will leave Pier No. 42 North River at 12 o'clock noon for Aspinwall direct, connecting at Panama with the steamer NEVADA, Capt. ——, leaving Panama about the 29th for San Francisco, and calling at Acapulco, Manzanillo, Mazatlan; also connecting for all Central American and South Pacific Ports. Departures of 20th each month from New-York connect with the Company's steamer touching at San Benito, Tonala, Salina Cruz, and Port Angel. The splendid steam-ship COSTA RICA will leave San Francisco on or about July 24, for Honolulu, Sandwich Islands.

One of the company's splendid steamers will leave San Francisco July 16, 1873, for Japan and China. For rates of passage, freight, and all further information, apply at Company's office on the pier, foot of Canal-st.

H. J. BULLAY, Sup't. GEO. H. BRADBURY, Pres't.

THE GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE, FOR CHARLESTON, S. C., THE FLORIDA PORTS, AND THE SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST.

Sailing every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 3 P. M., from Pier No. 29 North River.

SOUTH CAROLINA, Capt. BECKETT, Wednesday, July 9.

JAMES ADGER, Capt. T. J. LOCKWOOD, Saturday, July 12.

Superior accommodations for passengers.

☞ Insurance by this line ONE-HALF PER CENT.

Goods forwarded free of commission.

Passage tickets and bills of lading issued and signed at the office of JAMES W. QUINTARD & CO., Agents, No. 177 West-st., (corner of Warren,) Or WM. P. CLYDE, No. 6 Bowling-green.

Through freight tariffs. Passage tickets by all routes and to all points in the South and South-west, and further information can be obtained at the office of BENTLEY D. HASELL, General Agent Great Southern Freight Line, No. 317 Broadway.

NEW-YORK AND HAVANA DIRECT MAIL LINE.

These first-class steam-ships will sail every TUESDAY, at 3 P. M., from Pier No. 13 North River, (foot of Cedar-st.,) for Havana direct, as follows:

Steam-ship COLUMBIA, TUESDAY, July 8.
Steam-ship WILMINGTON, TUESDAY, July 15.
Steam-ship MORRO CASTLE, TUESDAY, July 22.

Supplementary mail on Pier 2:45 P. M. day of sailing.

For freight or passage (having magnificent accommodations) apply to WM. P. CLYDE & CO., No. 6 Bowling-green.

D. McKELLAR, Agent in Havana. March 31, 1873.

DIRECT LINE TO HAVANA, PROGRESO AND VERA CRUZ.

New-York and Mexican Mail Steam-ship Line, leaving Pier No. 3 North River, at 3 P. M., every Thursday.

CITY OF HAVANA, (Havana and Nassau)..........July 10
CITY OF MERIDA, (Havana only)................July 17
CUBA (Havana and Mexico)....................July 24
CITY OF HAVANA (Havana only)................July 31

For freight or passage apply to F. ALEXANDRE & SONS, No. 33 Broadway.

UNITED STATES PASSPORT BUREAU.—United States passports, indispensable to travelers, issued by J. B. NONES, Passport Agent, No. 91 Duane-st., corner Broadway.

CHILDREN'S EXCURSIONS.

THIRD PICNIC.

NEARLY THIRTEEN HUNDRED CHILDREN HAVE A SAIL IN THE RAIN—A MERRY TIME ON BOARD THE BARGE.

The third of the series of TIMES picnics for the season of 1873 was given yesterday, and although it certainly began under somewhat unfavorable auspices, on account of the unpropitious weather, it was, so far as the benefit and enjoyment of the children were concerned, as great a success as any of its predecessors. So many of the class of children for whom these picnics are organized are so accustomed to play in their native gutters in the pouring rain, so many of them have seldom seen a green field, a grove of trees, even the bay, or anything more of a river than can be seen from a slip or a pier, that the very sight of these everyday, but unknown beauties of nature, warms them up and brings out from their hidden recesses the half-smothered, in many cases totally undeveloped, better elements of their nature. Add to this the sympathy, guidance, and companionship of their school teachers and others interested in the work, a more than good supply of wholesome food, and an abundance of hitherto unknown luxuries, the whole enlivened by the music of a first-rate band, and, good weather or bad weather, human nature asserts itself, and the hearts of these purlien-born and bred little ones carol with joy, while, physically, they bound about, dance, and romp to their heart's content.

The rain of Friday night was by no means encouraging; but as the morning broke, breaks in the clouds appeared and stretches of blue sky were to be seen here and there, rays of sunshine peeped out now and then, and even the boatmen on the river-side gave it as their opinion that the weather would improve as the day grew older. Still better omen, the children were on hand when the barge arrived at the dock, and every one eager to go.

Eight o'clock was the hour at which the barge was to start from the pier at the foot of Eighth-street, on the East River. Before that hour the children to whom tickets had been given began to assemble, and by 8 o'clock the broad line extended from the dock, along the pier, an unusually long one, all the way to the next avenue; a collection of rags and tatters, shoeless and hatless urchins, with here and there decently-dressed little girls, who, though poor, contrived to make a good appearance in cheap print dresses or white muslins. Others, again, by borrowing from neighbors, made their little ones look well. This, however, applies to only a minority of those who filed on to the barge so soon as the manager sounded his whistle to come on board. One of the most interesting things was to go about among the children and listen to their anticipations. Some were a little timid, and hardly knew what to expect; others had heard from little friends who had been on previous picnics, the numerous enjoyments they had experienced; others, again, thought they were going into Paradise itself, and then there was the regularly-graduated street Arab who knew all about the picnics and the pleasures to be enjoyed.

But at last all the manager's "little family" were gathered under his fostering wing, and to the tune of a lively air the order was given to "cast off," and the barge was soon on its way, freighted with 1,286 children in search of a day's holiday and fresh air, for Elm Park, Staten Island. The cheers upon cheers which rent the air as the barge left the wharf showed how warmly the children appreciated the opportunity of a day away from their heated tenement-house homes and the unsavory streets which are their only play grounds all the year round. As the band played popular air after popular air they hardly seemed to know whether they wished most to dance, to sing, or to romp. They very wisely made a compromise, and indulged in all three amusements at the same time, till, just as they had become a little heated and excited, and slightly hoarse from singing and cheering, they were whistled into line to get breakfast, consisting of a nice fresh roll and a mug of milk each.

In the meantime the clouds began to look ominously threatening; but only the manager, his assistants, the school teachers, and medical staff were at all uneasy. The boys and girls did not appear to care a jot whether it rained or no. They were well under cover, the band was playing, they knew that they could have all they wanted to eat and drink, and all the fun and romp they could indulge in, so what did they care? True, the boys might want a swim in the Kill-von-Kull Channel, and the girls probably hoped to pick a few wild flowers in the woods—things by no means to be despised; but they all seemed so busy in the *carpe diem* that not one found time to express regret at missing, or even a thought of these delights.

A consultation on the weather was called by Mr. Williams as the barge reached the wharf near Factoryville, when it was decided by the gentlemen on board to defer the disembarkation of the children until the precise character of a heavy bank of clouds, then coming up, could be ascertained. It only needed twenty minutes to settle the question, for as the clouds swept on they brought a deluge of rain. All hands were piped to quarters, and the storm-awnings were speedily lowered and everything made snug. As the children could not go ashore in the rain they were kept quiet as well as busy by serving out luncheon, consisting of lemonade, cake, and sandwiches. Patiently the manager waited, hoping against hope that the thunder-storm might cease, but when he saw that the grass was saturated, and the trees likely to drip for the next two or three hours, he very wisely determined to take the children back toward the City and give them a trip up the North River. This made a sort of double excursion—a journey across the Bay and back, and a journey up the Hudson and back. The children were delighted at the change; so much so that the band could hardly be heard for the 1,300 voices which chorused in unison almost every air they played, no matter whether it was "The Battle-cry of Freedom," "Down in a Coal-mine," "The Watch on the Rhine," or "Red, White, and Blue." The boys danced the polka together after a rather sailor fashion, or chevied one another about, or played leap-frog; the girls waltzed, many of them not at all ungracefully, or laughed and played in groups; and then, as by common consent, a dozen parties formed a circle and played "kiss in the ring," much to the openly-expressed delight of the boys, and the simpering satisfaction of the girls. But the band would strike up and all would stop in the height of their excitement to join in "Down in a Coal Mine." That popular air seems to be electrifying to these children. It was chorused with a heartiness and vim which there was no mistaking, at least twenty times during the day. Once only was it thrown overboard, and that was when the word was given to form into line to go down below and eat ice-cream and cakes. Ah! how the little ones' mouths did water! Many of them had probably never tasted that luxury, though they had often heard of it. As they stood waiting their turn they were unusually orderly, not willing to risk, by the slighest show of unruly behavior, the loss of the delicious delicacy they had been anticipating all day. And how they smacked their lips when they returned once more to the dancing deck! Their little eyes looked as though they could have eaten half a dozen plates-full.

And then they began to stare at Castle Point, the Palisades of Hoboken, and the hills in the neighborhood of Fort Washington, to ask how far it was to Albany, though what they knew of that city was hard to say. And by this time the clouds had broken, and the sun was bursting out in all the glory of a delightfully cool Summer afternoon. So far from any flagging on the part of the children, the nearer they approached the City the more they seemed to be impressed with the desirability of squeezing every possible moment's enjoyment out of the short time which remained to them.

As the barge passed one after another of the great steam-ship piers the day seemed slipping away from them, and they would scarcely give the band a moment's breathing time. Polka succeeded waltz, and chorus succeeded polka without intermission, unless it were to send up three ringing cheers in answer to the cheers and waving of hats and handkerchiefs to many a passing steam-boat or yacht. But at last the inevitable Eighth-street dock was reached, and after a parting chorus and "Home, Sweet Home" played by the band, the youngsters were marched ashore all safe and sound.

It is most gratifying to note the warm and entirely spontaneous appreciation of these excursions evinced by the passengers on the various ferry and steam boats, passing yachts, and on all the quays and docks. Ladies and gentlemen crowd to the bulwarks directly they see the words "NEW-YORK TIMES Excursions for Children." They wave their hats, handkerchiefs, and newspapers, and in every way show their hearty approval. The barge yesterday passed the City of Paris and other out-going European steamers, and the cabin-decks were crowded. Could the passengers have a more pleasing last reminiscence of home to carry with them during their travels abroad? Again, the passengers on the Shady Side, the Samuel Way, the Jesse Hoyt, Plymouth Rock, General Sedgwick, Magenta, Wyoming, all of the Harlem boats, and any number of excursion barges, saluted the poor children of New-York, and expressed by every outward sign the joy they felt at their being looked after in such a fashion. One instance of this appreciation well deserves to be recorded. On reaching the dock at Elm Park, the manager found that it would be necessary to have some paving stones, which had been piled on the landing, removed. An honest, noble-hearted, but rough-and-ready laboring man, who was in charge, utterly refused to accept any remuneration for his half-hour's hard labor. "I'll not take a cent, Sir," said he, "for it's glad and thankful I am to see so much done for the poor." Such seems to be the universal feeling among all classes.

Among the ladies and gentlemen who accompanied the excursion were Miss Cook, Miss Dunn, Mrs. Dr. Crampton, Miss Clara Ross, Miss Ida Haviland, Miss Hook, Miss M. E. Chandler, Miss Strather, Miss Lowe, Miss Pallard, Miss Johnson, Miss Alburtus, Miss Winnell, Miss Ring, Miss Neely, Miss Taylor, Mrs. Seymour, Mrs. Cutter, Miss Lyman, Mrs. Wild, Miss Wood, Miss Brown, Mrs. Duston, Dr. Crampton, Dr. Thomas, Dr. Pallard, Mr. George Calder, Mr. Charles O'Conor, Rev. A. Wiswall, Mr. T. Badham, Rev. J. Thompson, Rev. Mr. Doench, Mr. Bower, Mr. Kendall, Mr. S. Cutter, Mr. E. Trott, and Mr. Peter A. Parvon. The following officers from the Twenty-sixth Precinct rendered great assistance: Roundsman Mead, Officers Bendon, Speight, Connor, McPherson, Fischer, Hitchman, and Vermilyea.

The following were the expenses incurred during the day:

Barge, tug and row-boat	$130 00
Band	55 00
Packing boxes	39 49
200 quarts ice cream	70 00
250 quarts milk	15 00
264 loaves of bread	26 40
1,500 French rolls	15 00
1,500 sponge cakes	45 00
57 pounds butter	18 81
66 pounds beef	11 88
137 pounds ham	25 34
31 pounds tongue	6 51
Printing	12 33
Punch and Judy	10 00
1,500 pounds ice	3 00
Cartage	6 00
6 pounds coffee	2 04
Box lemons	12 50
Steward and waiters	38 00
Extra help on wharves	4 00
Steward's stores	9 69
Citric acid	3 50
Half barrel sugar	13 00
Car fare	9 00
Petty Cash	9 22
Total	$590 71

This makes the pro rata expense for each child taken, yesterday, abou t forty-six cents.

ALEEGED REVENUE FRAUDS.

THE CASE OF DUDEN FRERES & CO.—COPY OF AN AFFIDAVIT.

In the case of Duden Frères & Co., whose books were recently seized by the Custom-house authorities, it having been alleged that the firm had defrauded the revenue to a considerable extent, the following copy of an affidavit, made by a former salesman and general manager of the business of Duden Frères & Co., throws light upon the subject:

United States of America, Southern District of New-York.—The United States against Duden Frères & Co.—City and County of New-York.—The deponent being duly sworn, says:

First—That he was a salesman and general manager of the business of Duden Frères & Co., in the City of New-York, from the Fall of the year 1865, to the month of November, 1869, at which time he left the employment of said firm.

Second—That said firm of Duden Frères & Co. have their principal house or establishment in Brussels, Belgium, and branch houses in London, St. Petersburg, San Francisco, and New-York; that the house in this City has been established since 1858 or thereabouts.

Third—That said Duden Bros. reside in the City of Brussels as aforesaid, and the members of the firm carrying on business here are Frederick W. Muser and Richard Muser, and in the City of San Francisco Otto Muser; that their business is that of importers of white goods, laces, and embroideries, and they do a business of from $500,000 and upward per year.

Fourth—That during the period that deponent was in the employ of said firm, they at divers times from 1865 to 1869, and, as deponent believes, from said last-mentioned time up to the present, committed frauds upon the Government of the United States, by using false and fictitious invoices of goods, and passing same through the Custom-house as genuine invoices, thus defrauding the Government out of duties to a very large amount; that the difference between the prices of the goods named in the real and fictitious invoices was generally from thirty to fifty per cent.

Fifth—That another system of fraud practised by said firm to defraud the Customs was by a misrepresentation of the number of yards of real lace contained in each piece so invoiced, and generally averaged fifty per cent.; that the false invoices were always made out at Brussels and sent to this country subsequent to the real invoice, nearly all of which came under the notice of this deponent, and that the amount of goods so passed through the Custom-House by the aid of such false or fictitious invoices amounted to over $500,000.

Sixth—That said firm also smuggled to this country through the Custom-house, in the years 1865, 1866, 1867, 1868, and 1869, to the knowledge of this deponent, goods, wares, and merchandise of the value of over $500,000, consisting of lace, Chantilly, and real thread lace and about 100 camel-hair shawls; that the laces and lace shawls were passed as luggage by Frederick Muser in each and every year above mentioned. A lot by a person named Zeters (book-keeper) in 1866; by Herman Duden and Otto Muser, in the year 1868; that the camel-hair shawls were brought here on two different occasions, viz., in the Fall of the year 1868 and 1869, and were shipped to this port from London in cases containing London porter, shipped as such, passed through the Custom-house as such, and received by the said Musers of the firm of Duden Freres & Co., at their place of business, then at No. 454 Broadway, in this City, and that the said cases were opened in the presence of this deponent, and the shawls taken therefrom by him, a portion of which were marked by this deponent, a portion by Richard Muser, and also by a salesman then in the employment of said firm, and put into stock for sale; that the average cost or value of said shawls were about $400 each, making the total value of said shawls amount to $40,000; that the bulk or greater portion of said shawls were sold to the firm of James McCreery & Co., of this City, in the years 1869 and 1870, also some to the firm of J. M. Haffleigh, of Philadelphia; that said cases of porter were passed through the Custom-house here during 1868 and 1869, and contained, as well as the camel-hair shawls above mentioned, twenty Chantilly lace shawls, of the value of $5,000; and in other cases there were fifteen Chantilly lace shawls, as well as various other laces, of the value of about $6,000.

Seventh—That in the year 1866 or 1867 the Custom-house authorities seized upon the books of said firm, and a settlement was effected between the authorities and said firm, but upon what basis or conditions this deponent is ignorant of; that said firm had at that time in their possession a book containing entries of the amount and number of goods so smuggled as aforesaid, but which book was concealed from the Custom-house officers and removed from the premises, and given into the custody and possession of this deponent by Richard Muser for the purpose of concealment, and said book remained in this deponent's possession for almost two weeks, when he returned it to said firm, and has never seen it since; that at the same time large quantities of smuggled goods were removed from said store and concealed from the authorities, and the value of the good s so removed and concealed was almost $5,000 in gold.

AWARD OF CITY STOCKS.

Controller Green has made the following awards of stocks, the proposals for which were opened on Wednesday:

CITY PARK IMPROVEMENT FUND.

Name.	Rate.	Am'nt.
Geo. K. Sistare	103.04	$40,000
Geo. K. Sistare	103.05	40,000
Geo. K. Sistare	103.06	40,000
Geo. K. Sistare	103.07	25,000
Geo. K. Sistare	103.08	20,000
Geo. K. Sistare	103.29	21,000
Geo. K. Sistara	103.40	29,000
Geo. K. Sistare	103.41	25,000
Geo. K. Sistare	103.51	60,000

CROTON WATER MAINS.

J. S. Hale	103.51	$15,000
Samuel T. Skidmore	103.67	5,200
R. G. Ralston, Trustee	104.00	20,600
Lewis J. White	103.13	10,000
Lewis J. White	103.26	10,000
Geo. K. Sistare	103.02	41,900
Geo. K. Sistare	103.15	15,000
Thos. S. Lester	103.50	2,000
Albany Savings Bank	103.51	25,000
Albany Savings Bank	103.27	25,000
Albany Savings Bank	103.09	25,000
Albany Savings Bank	103.07	25,000
S. E. Nash	103.26	10,300

FREAKS OF A LUNATIC.

Yesterday afternoon, Felix Clancy, of Jersey City, an insane man, jumped out of a second-story window of No. 559 Greenwich-street. He landed on the sidewalk without apparently receiving any injury, and springing to his feet, ran down Charlton-street toward the North River, with the evident intention of jumping overboard. He was pursued and overtaken by Officer Coughlin, of the Twenty-eighth Precinct, who arrested and locked him up at the Greenwich-street Police Station. He was subsequently committed to prison by Justice Cox.

THE UNION CAMP-MEETING.

SEA CLIFF GROVE.

OPENING SERVICES YESTERDAY—PROGRAMME FOR THE COMING WEEK—THE NEW BOULEVARD.

The Union Camp-meeting at Sea Cliff Grove, Long Island, opened yesterday morning, and will be continued for the next ten days. Sea Cliff is situated on the shores of Hempstead Harbor, and is a retired wood land, rising gently from the water about 150 feet. On its summit or table-land are built the hotel, tabernacle, cottages, lodgings, and villas. On the declivity, and among the thick growth of trees, are erected the tents, which are now occupied or bespoken by families from New-York and adjacent cities. The accommodations at the hotel are sufficient for the wants of about 500 persons, while more than that number at present have been provided for under canvas, and in lodging-houses.

The trip to Sea Cliff is very pleasant, and was much enjoyed by the crowds who left this hot City yesterday morning, on the Arrowsmith, which the association has provided to transport people thither twice a day, except on Sunday, when no boats are permitted to land at the dock below the grove. From the water nothing of the camp or buildings is visible, and passengers on the steamer's deck would not dream that beneath the dense foliage of the trees, from the sandy beach to the hill-top, are upward of 150 tents, with wooden floorings and sets of cottage furniture. When the boat touched the long dock, the people landed, and strangers were taken up the "cliff way," to the hotel in Prospect-avenue, while the rest, who had been there before just walked up the wooden stairway, built from the beach to the space in front of the hotel, which will be filled in and laid out as a park before next year's meeting. The hour of arrival, 11:15 A. M., was that at which the opening services were going on in the tabernacle. Most of the newcomers went up to that building and heard Dr. Vincent's sermon. The place seats about 5,000 persons under its roof; there is room for 2,000 more beneath the canvas awning extension around it. The programme to be gone through daily is as follows: At 9 A. M., prayer-meeting; at 11 A. M., preaching; at 2:30 P. M., the children's meeting; at 3 P. M., preaching, to be followed by the mother's meeting at Mrs. Battershall's; a young people's meeting, to be conducted by Brother Applegate; a business men's meeting in the evening, and preaching at the tabernacle at 7:30 P. M. On Sunday mornings the following order of services will be observed: A love-feast at 9 A. M.; preaching at 10:30; a children's meeting at 2 P. M.; preaching at 2:30, and again at 7:30 in the evening. Rev. J. B. Merwin, Presiding Elder of the New-York East District, has general supervision of the service, and will be aided by Dr. and Mrs. Palmer. In addition to the above services, persons can hold private prayer-meetings in their tents, and morning and evening devotions will likewise be held in the parlors of the hotel. There are church tents in the grove for religious exercises.

Scarcely had the boat touched the dock when the rain, which had began to fall in New-York before she left, overtook her, and poured down in good earnest, and lasted nearly three hours. This shower tested the tightness of the new building's roof to the satisfaction, it is said, of the occupants. The tents in the grove were scarcely wet at all, because the branches are interwoven above, and the drops of rain did not penetrate the leafy screen. Immediately after Dr. Vincent's sermon the congregation returned to the hotel and visited the restaurant, where everything is expensive enough, at any rate. The place was thronged, as was the office at which visitors demanded immediate attention of the clerk. It seemed as if a new colony had to be provided for. The Sea Cliff Hotel is situated on the height above the camping ground, overlooking the harbor and sound. It is a frame building, with vast extensions in the rear, and smells strongly of new woodwork and plaster. The furniture of the parlors and bedrooms is very good, and put in with a view to making the people who have determined to remain during the rest of the Summer, (the house will be kept open till September,) comfortable. The terms are these: Rooms in the new building with double beds, from $1 50 to $2; for the season double rooms in the wings, $1 75 a day; in the preachers' lodging house, which is detached from the hotel, double rooms 75 cents, single 50 cents a day. In this connection it would be well to add, although reference has been made to the matter in a previous article, that the trustees of the grove, Messrs. L. A. Battershall, J. Falconer, A. D. Cornwell, Stephen Barker, Wm. Truslow, Rev. W. H. Boole, J. A. Riley, Rev. G. G. Saxe, W. Collins, Rev. W. McDonald, Rev. A. K. Sanford, J. E. Cornell, E. Rinehart, and G. W. Kelsey, have charge of the tents and furnish them for the season at the following rates: For one meeting—9 by 9, with floor, $9; 9 by 13, with floor, $11; 13 by 14, with floor, $14; 13 by 17, with floor, $15; 16 by 19, with floor, $18. For entire season—$15, $18, $23, $25, $30.

During the afternoon yesterday, although the camp-meeting was formally opened, there was not so much done in the way of religious services as had been expected. People were anxious to look about them and see how things were, and a great many had not come down to stay all night, but returned to New-York by the 2:30 boat. Still the greater crowd came down in the evening, when songs of praise and voices in earnest prayer rose upon the cool country air, and the camp-meeting was fairly opened. Earlier in the day not a few of the visitors hired hacks and rode about the country, which is a very delightful part of Long Island at this time of the year. Others visited the different tenting-grounds scattered all over the association's property, which covers upward of 200 acres. The canvas settlements are located in woodlands known as Cliff Park and Tenting Park, separated from each other by Prospect-avenue and Central Park, through which Central-avenue runs. There are several roadways cut through the land, named "Winding-avenue," "Summit-avenue," "Glen-avenue," with streets numbered and crossing them. The ground between has been partly laid out in building lots, 1,000 of which have already been disposed of. To resume: when satisfied with the careful inspection they had made of the place, the wayfarers returned to their lodgments and the hotel, to partake of the evening meal, after which divine service was again held in the tabernacle. Many clergymen who had been expected from New-York, had not come, but there was a fair representation of that class. Drs. Deems, Nelson, C. K. True, and many other prominent gentlemen of the church had promised to come. To-day, however, the camp-meeting programme for the Sabbath will be fully carried out, and it is believed that on Monday there will be a great increase in the arrivals. The preliminary arrangements can only be said to have been completed yesterday.

In the afternoon, on board the steamer Arrowsmith, the Commissioners having charge of the construction of a new boulevard, which is to run along the shore from Roslyn to Glencove, and to be sixty-six feet wide, hard finished, with a stone sea-wall, met to receive and consider the plans of the surveyor, Mr. Shipman and son. The members of this body are Messrs. T. Scudder, R. Duryea, Rev. Mr. De Puy, Hon. S. Taber, S. Townsend, L. A. Battershall, and Mr. Chapham. They accepted the result of the surveys before them, and resolved to give the usual notification—twenty days—to the property-holders along the proposed route, to allow them to examine the plans and enter protests against any parts thereof.

There are no special features to record of the first day of the regular meeting, except, perhaps, the singing of the little blind boy, Charlie Hale, of New-Haven, who charmed the people on the boat going down and those stopping at the hotel by his feeling rendering of the popular Sabbath-school hymns. This and the novel appearance of the lighted tents, looking like mammoth lanterns in the groves, are the only unique things up to this writing.

PERSONAL.

Count de Monteabrier, of Paris, is at the New-York Hotel.

Brig. Gen. D. M. Taylor, of the United States Army, is at the Union-square Hotel.

Judge J. W. Bell, of Texas; Capt. Bristow, of ship Bridgewater, and Hon. J. M. Thatcher, of Washington, are at the Astor House.

Paymaster D. B. Balione, of the United States Navy, is at the Everett House.

Col. A. L. Anderson, of Kentucky, is at the St. Nicholas Hotel.

Judge C. S. Spruce, of Indianapolis; C. A. L. Totten and L. P. Brant, of the United States Army, are at the Grand Central Hotel.

Major Edgar Selye, of New-Orleans; Hon. E. R. Wiggin, of Boston, and C. Bowen, of Chicago, are at the Fifth-avenue Hotel.

Gen. M. D. Hardin, of Chicago; Capt. C. J. White, of Savannah, and Rev. Dr. J. H. Vincent, of New-Jersey, are at the St. Denis Hotel.

A DETERMINED SUICIDE.

The *Swiss Times* gives the following account of a suicide at Bulle, Canton Friburg, under somewhat peculiar circumstances: "A woman complained to the authorities that her husband had ill-used her and had threatened to take her life. Several gendarmes proceeded to the house, but only succeeded in capturing the culprit after considerable trouble, he being a man of immense agility and strength. Having bound him, they had to conduct him to the prefecture on a cart. There he was confined in a cell in which there was already a young man. Scarcely had the door been closed when the new arrival stepped up to the other occupant of the cell, announced his intention to hang himself, and threatened to murder him first if he attempted to hinder him. The young man dared not speak a word, and his companion proceeded to adjust his belt round his neck previous to strangling himself. The young man began to cry for assistance, whereupon the other ceased his operations, maltreated him, and menaced him with death if he opened his mouth again. Then the fellow once more proceeded to the accomplishment of his task, and it was only when the suicide was in his death struggles that the terrified spectator of the deed dared cry out again for assistance. When it arrived the man was already dead."

FRENCH BURIALS.

POLITICAL FUNERALS AND THEIR RESULT—AN OFFENSIVE MEASURE.

Writing under date of June 21, the Paris correspondent of the London *Times* says: "The incident of the day—one might almost say the event—is the burial of Brousses. This person, whose name was on all tongues last evening at Versailles, and is in every Paris paper to-day, was a Deputy of the far Left, very variously appreciated. Of the *République Française* he is the 'dear and regretted friend,' and M. Challemel-Lacour scattered flowers of rhetoric over his grave, and told of the toils, the sufferings, the exile he had undergone for the sake of democracy. This being the case, I need hardly add that by many people he is thought and spoken of merely as the defunct Radical and Freethinker who lived like a heathen and was buried like a dog. M. Brousses having, as the Americans say, 'discontinued' on Friday, his funeral was fixed for yesterday, and his friends decided, perhaps in accordance with his own wishes, that it should be a purely 'civil' interment, without any kind of religious form or observance. Now, there has been a good deal of talk these last two days about a decree of the Prefect of the Rhone, enacting that notifications of deaths to the registrar should be accompanied by a declaration whether the burial would be with or without the participation of the ministers of religion recognized by the State. If without, then it must be performed at 6 A. M. from April to September, and at 7 A. M. from October to March. The funeral procession is to select the most unfrequented streets, unless by special authorization from the Prefect. The tenor of the decree to many appeared so shocking that when first spoken of it hardly obtained credit; but to-day it is at full length in the papers, accompanied, in many of them, by remarks of no flattering nature for Prefect Ducros and for the Government which appointed and supports him. 'What!' exclaims in substance the principal Radical organ, "is this liberty and equality? Families who accept priestly discipline have the privilege of honoring their dead. For them the noon-day hour, the spacious, well-inhabited streets, the numerous procession. The Freethinkers, who in Lyons are by far the majority, shall be otherwise disposed of. For their benefit Prefect Ducros has made a special law. At 7 on a Winter morning—that is to say, in the darkness of night—the children are to carry to the grave, through the narrowest and foulest thoroughfares of the city, the corpses of their parents dead without confession.' And the journalist inveighs against the frightful tyranny of the pretended Parliamentary Liberals, who, after three weeks of power, attack the liberty of civil interment. Papers of far more moderate politics, such as the *Temps*, do not scruple to use the word persecution as the only one that properly describes such a decree as this. The days of *dragonnades* are over, material violence is no longer resorted to against misbelievers or unbelievers, but it is sought to deprive them of the benefit of the law by recourse to vexatious administrative details.

At the very moment that remarks of this kind were being put into type, the affair now making so much stir occurred at Versailles. According to usage and regulation on such occasions, a deputation of the Board of the Assembly went to the house where the body lay. It consisted of Vice President de Goulard, Secretaries Desjardins and Cazenave de Pradine, and of one of the Questors, Gen. Martin des Pallierès. Two squadrons of the Eighth Cuirassiers, headed by their colonel, paraded, dismounted, as escort. But when the coffin was carried forth from the house in the Rue Neuve, and the total absence of all religious observance and attendance was placed beyond a doubt, the members of the Board, and nearly all the Deputies composing the deputation from the Assembly, turned to the left, and took the road back to the Theatre, instead of turning to the right and accompanying the body to the cemetery. The two squadrons of Curiassiers also returned to their quarters. The course adopted is said to have been previously decided upon by the bureau of the Assembly, and by the military authorities, which is probable, but it was not known beforehand, and the sensation caused was strong. In the lobbies of the Assembly, the Left and Extreme Left exhaled their displeasure in many vehement words, but they were greatly in the minority, and the pretest against the free-thinking demonstration was loudly applauded by the other parties. The bloom and flower of Radicalism and Atheism mustered at the cemetery to witness the return of 'earth to earth' without any of those touching prayers and ceremonies so dear to the members of all religious creeds. There was some difficulty in preventing certain deputies of the Right from addressing an interpellation to the Bureau of the Chamber on account of its attending the funeral at all, notwithstanding its early retreat. With the exception of the deputies of the Left, few persons were present in the cemetery. In the course of the afternoon Deputy Leroyer gave notice of an interpellation for Tuesday concerning the decree of the Prefect of the Rhone, above referred to, which the Ministerial *Soleil* to-day defends, on the ground that at Lyons civil interments had frequently been made use of for offensive demonstrations by those attending them, 'especially the funeral of an adjoint to the Mayor of Lyons, named Chaverot, whose corpse was paraded in an improper manner through the streets of the city, M. Barodet walking at the head of the procession, followed by the members of a brotherhood of demagogues and freethinkers, who assume the grotesque name of *Enfants de la Veuve*, and gird their loins with blood-colored scarves.' It is quite possible that scandals of this kind may have occurred at Lyons, which the organ of Messrs. Gambetta, Ranc, and Challemel-Lacour points to with pride as the city where 'the only worship that can establish peace among men, the worship of Reason,' particularly flourishes; but decrees like that of M. Ducros are likely to offend others than the Radicals, and to strengthen the mistrust of that large portion of the public which, as you were lately told, suspects the Government of strong clerical tendencies, and of an intolerant and reactionary spirit. Lyons, which has supplied Paris with a Radical representative, and has itself sent two such to the Assembly, can not expect to be favorably regarded by the present men."

OBITUARY.

ELIZA MARY ANN HAMBLIN.

Eliza Mary Ann Hamblin, the fourth wife of the late Thomas Sowerby Hamblin, a well-known actor, died, at her residence, No. 146 West Twenty-fourth-street, yesterday. The deceased lady, whose maiden name was Trewar, was connected with the stage since 1817, in which year she made her début in a minor character in Drury Lane, London. She subsequently came to this country, after her marriage with a Dr. Shaw, from whom she was afterward divorced. Previous and also subsequent to her marriage with Mr. Hamblin, she appeared at the Park and Bowery Theatres, in this City, and achieved a success which made her a general favorite. Mrs. Hamblin's remains will be taken from her late residence for interment to-morrow at 2 o'clock P. M.

THE SHAH'S TALISMANS.

Galignani's Messenger remarks: "Much has been said of the fabulous packages and the numberless precious stones which the Shah of Persia brings with him in his visit to Europe. Undoubtedly, part of his most precious articles is composed of talismans from which his Majesty, who is superstitious, is never separated. They are extremely numerous, being more than two hundred in all. The most important comes in a direct line, from the legendary Rustam, the man whose history Lamartine wrote. It is a five-pointed golden star, adorned with as many large diamonds. The original owner placed it on the forehead of his black horse, a marvelous animal of which a Persian poet says: 'He passes, rapid, like a bird of prey, whose wings have been enlarged by fright.' That object is called *Mirzoum*. It has, according to the Persian sorcerers, the property of forcing conspirators to immediately avow their projects. When the brother of the Shah was accused, a few years ago, of treason, Nassar-Ed-Din presented Rustam's star to him. Terrified and seized with remorse, the criminal avowed everything, and that confession was attributed to the magic influence of the talisman. The brother was banished, and his accomplices sentenced to the punishment of the string in the nose. After the *Mirzoum*, the next in point of importance is a small cube of amber, 'fallen from the sun in the time of Mahomet.' Its Persian name is *Amherad*, and it is believed in that country to be able to render the Shah invulnerable. He always wears it round his neck. Then comes a gold box, studded with emeralds, and which was blessed by the Prophet. It renders the members of the royal family invisible, on the express condition that their only acquaintance with women is by sight. When the present Monarch received it from his father, he had already something like 250 legitimate wives, without counting the others. He therefore has been unable to test the effect. That does not prevent him from religiously believing in that marvelous quality of this box, which is called *Khamen*. Let us mention the diamond *Hydaeb*, a splendid stone, which is worth not less than 500,000 or 600,000 francs, and which ornaments the hilt of one of the Shah's sabres. That weapon renders its possessor invincible. Every enemy who struggles against it is fatally destined to be decapitated. His Majesty has, however, never had occasion to expose his person, and the weapon has never, so to say, issued from its scabbard. Finally, we may mention the talisman most redoubted by the Shah. It is a dentilated Khangiar, endowed with similar properties to the cimetar above mentioned; only, the destinies have willed that whoever shall use it shall perish by it. Therefore, the magic arm remains carefully inclosed in a coffer of sandal-wood, on which is engraved a verse of the Koran."

CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

An unknown man was found insensible in City Hall Park last evening, and was taken to Park Hospital.

Frederick Baker, aged fifteen, of No. 80 First-avenue, shot himself through the hand while handling a loaded pistol last evening.

The force of the Department of Public Works was still further reduced yesterday. Ten men were discharged from the Bureau of Sewers.

Oloff Lodquist, aged thirty-seven, of No. 25 Greenwich-street, was run over and seriously injured by an express-wagon in Battery-place last evening.

James Osey, aged eight, of No. 139 Mott-street, had his face and eyes badly burned by the explosion of a small cannon last evening. He was taken home.

Wall-street was very dull yesterday, the exchanges being all closed. Many of the prominent operators were out of town, and will not return until to-morrow.

Martin Golden was committed at the Yorkville Police Court, yesterday, on a charge of cutting the throat of a child named Hart, as reported in yesterday's TIMES.

John T. Reddington, aged fifteen years, of No. 342 East Forty-sixth-street, was yesterday shot in the leg by a pistol ball fired by some unknown person. He was cared for by his friends.

The steam-ship Maine, which left Southampton on June 21, and Bremen on June 24, reached this port yesterday, with mail news fresher by two days than that already at hand.

A match game of base ball was played yesterday at Sarsfield, between the Washington College and the Sarsfield (deaf and dumb) Club. The former were defeated by a score 25 to 10.

At a meeting of the Metropolitan Police Benevolent Burying Association, held yesterday, Inspector Geo. W. Dilks was elected President in the place of John A. Kennedy, deceased.

At 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon a fire occurred on the second floor of the three-story frame dwelling No. 213 East One Hundred and Fifth-street, occupied by Chas. Ripley. Damage $200.

Peter Condon and James Coleman quarreled yesterday afternoon, at No. 196 Mott-street, during which Coleman struck Condon on the head with a brick, inflicting a severe scalp wound. Coleman escaped.

The charges preferred by German emigrants against Spitzer and Moller, the keepers of an intelligence office in Greenwich-street, were referred by Mayor Havemeyer yesterday to Superintendent Webster.

At 1 o'clock yesterday morning a fire occurred in the dwelling of Mr. Joseph Ramsay, No. 215 West Thirty-fifth-street, caused by some fire-works thrown through an open window. Damage to building and contents $1,000.

At the meeting of the Commissioners of Charities and Correction, yesterday afternoon, a letter was read from Capt. Girard, of the school-ship Mercury, from Barnegat, N. J., giving details of the voyage and asking for instructions.

Patrick Casey, aged thirty-six years, of No. 411 West-street, sustained serious injuries, yesterday afternoon, by falling from a freight-car of the Hudson River Railroad at the corner of Perry and West streets. He was taken to Bellevue Hospital.

Yesterday William Elmore, aged sixteen, of No. 365 Eighth-avenue, was accidentally shot in the thigh by Thomas Mooney, of No. 670 Eighth-avenue, while at the foot of Thirty-fourth-street, North River. He was taken home and Mooney was arrested.

The Board of Police have selected a route for the proposed procession of Orange societies on the 12th inst., and this route has been approved by Superintendent Matsell. The details, however, will not be made public until the matter has been finally settled.

George Baker, aged forty-two years, of No. 127 Third-street, while in a despondent frame of mind, owing to domestic trouble, attempted to commit suicide by swallowing a quantity of chloride of lime. He was attended by Dr. Berger, who states that he will recover.

Robert Wackfrits, who, on the night of the 4th inst., shot in the head and dangerously wounded Mrs. Sarah Jane Sturr, of No. 314 Second-avenue, was yesterday committed to await the result of her injuries. The prisoner alleges that the firing was purely accidental.

William Trux, aged ten years, of No. 433 West Forty-eighth-street, while standing at the front window of his residence, yesterday, was shot in the left eye with a shot-gun, by John Reitweser, of No. 425 West Forty-eighth-street, and dangerously wounded. The shooting was unintentional.

Deputy Sheriff Judson Jarvis yesterday afternoon arrested Capt. William Western, of Devonshire, England, on a charge of seducing a young woman on the 21st of October, 1872, on the ship Arago, bound from Bristol to this port. In default of $1,000 bail, he was lodged in Ludlow-street Jail.

Henry McLaughlin, aged seventeen years, residing at One Hundred and Twenty-second-street and Third-avenue, was seriously injured yesterday by the explosion of a large fire-cracker which he carried in his pocket. His brother Edward, fourteen years of age, was severely injured by the premature discharge of a pistol with which he was playing.

At the Essex Market Police Court, yesterday, there was considerably more than the usual number of prisoners arraigned. On the calendar were thirty cases of disorderly conduct, and thirty-five of drunkenness. Besides these, Joseph Engle, of No. 614 East Twelfth-street, was held to answer on a charge of grand larceny.

To-morrow (Monday) evening Messrs. Albert Garnier, Cyrille Dion, Maurice Daly, and the other leading billiard-players who took part in the tournament at Chris. O'Connor's, will give an interesting exhibition of their skill, for the benefit of the St. Cecilia's Roman Catholic Church, in the temporary frame building at One Hundred and Fifth-street and Second-avenue.

Controller Green reports the following amounts paid yesterday into the City Treasury: From assessments for street-openings and improvements, and interest, $7,809 63; from arrears of taxes, assessments, Croton rent, and interest, $4,938 62; from arrears of personal taxes and interest, $1,099 55; from Croton water rents and interest, $6,233 50; from court-fees, $142; from licenses, $135 50; from receipts for sale of *City Record*, $22 58; from market-rents and fees, &c., $2,569 15; total, $22,950 53.

BROOKLYN.

Arrests last week, 546.

The Board of Assessors yesterday confirmed the assessment for grading and paving Fourth-street, from Grand-street to Bedford-avenue, amounting to $54,567. The assessment is nearly $332 per lot of twenty-five feet along the line of improvement.

The inspectors of boilers made 578 examinations during the quarter just ended, and found defective twenty-seven boilers only, one of which, however, was condemned and removed. Of the 228 engineers examined, seventy-seven were found incompetent.

The sloop-of-war Alaska is nearly ready for sea, and will, it is reported, go into commission in eight or ten days. She will relieve the Shenandoah on the Mediteranean station. The Spanish iron-clad ram Arapiles, will be put into dry-dock on Monday, for repairs.

Early yesterday morning a shower of sparks from fire-works fell on the roof of a two-story frame house at Bay Ridge, owned by Mr. John H. Perry, and occupied by the family of Dr. Dyer. The building was set on fire by the sparks, and burned to the ground with all its contents. Loss $12,000, partly insured.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

Coroner Miller held an inquest at West Farms upon the body of John Butler, a native of Ireland, who arrived in this country a fortnight ago, and died on Friday from the effects of a sunstroke. Verdict accordingly.

The new Central Methodist Episcopal Church of Yonkers will be dedicated to-day with imposing ceremonies. Bishop Simpson will preach in the morning, Rev. John M. Reid, Missionary Secretary, in the afternoon, and Rev. Dr. Cyrus D. Foss in the evening.

Yesterday an unknown man, apparently an Italian, about thirty-five years old, fell prostrated from the effects of heat, at the corner of Morris-avenue and Molton-street, Morrisania, and died almost immediately. Coroner Miller held an inquest upon the body, and a verdict was rendered of death by sunstroke.

Fritz Bellesheimer, son of Justice Bellesheimer, of West Mount Vernon, and Charles Haferneck, two lads about fifteen years old, while having a quantity of powder exposed on a piece of paper, on Friday, some one threw a fire-cracker, which came in contact with the powder, caused an explosion and severely injured the boys.

George Dennison, a youth fifteen years old, residing in Mount Vernon, in springing from a train of the New-Haven Railroad while in motion, fell and had one of his hands badly injured, which rendered amputation necessary, but Mrs. Dennison objecting to have the operation performed, lockjaw set in, and yesterday the sufferer was not expected to live.

John Dooley, or Dooling, a boy about fifteen years old, whose parents reside at the corner of College-avenue and Concord-street, Mott Haven, was accidentally shot dead on Friday by one of a number of companions who were engaged in firing at a target with pistols. The ball entered the region of the heart. Coroner Miller was called, yesterday, to investigate the case.

LONG ISLAND.

The relations of Samuel J. Jones, recently murdered at Oyster Bay, have offered a reward of $1,000 for such information as will lead to the capture and conviction of the murderers.

NEW-JERSEY.

A child, named Wells, was scalded to death at Greenville, yesterday.

Henry Waltz, a boy aged fourteen, was drowned at Greenville while bathing, on the Fourth.

Eighteen persons were injured in Jersey City on the Fourth by fire-works and powder. None of them, however, very seriously.

James Brown and Timothy Anderson, of Newark, were drowned while bathing in the Passaic Thursday night.

The residence of J. A. Stannard, No. 235 Second-street, Jersey City, was entered Thursday night and robbed of goods valued at $500.

David McCurdy, a Newark contractor, fell as he was leaving his house, Friday evening, and fractured his skull. He cannot recover.

DEPARTURES FOR EUROPE.

Per steam-ship Anglia, for Glasgow.—Edwin A. Rosser, Homer Hicks, John Ross, John Waterfall, Master Edward Waterfall, John Fraser, Wm. McCammon and lady, Thomas Alexander, Thomas Alexander, Jr., Edwin W. Orvis, Charles R. Goodhue, Rev. W. T. McMullen, Charles P. Kinsman, David Turnbull, Mrs. Jessie Cant, Miss Maggie Cant, Henry Brunelle, Miss Margaret Brunelle, Wm. Watson, Wm. Winn, James B. Robertson, Patrick O'Donnell, Mrs. Margaret Boardman, Thos. Beattie, Mrs. Margaret Arthur, Miss Nellie Brown, Prof. Pattison and lady, Thos. H. Parker and lady, John White and lady, Miss Mary Craig, Miss Rebecca Turner, Miss Curtis, Mrs. Harbisson and child, Hon. C. F. Kirtland and lady, Chas. C. Grice and lady, Mrs. C. E. Sloan and infant, Mrs. Jas. Fraser and infant, Samuel Hanna, John McElroy, Jas. Love, Jas. Hunter, Col. John B. Folson, Mrs. Annie Hill and infant, John Duff, Chas. Brown, John B. Ellery, wife, and child, Rev. Mr. Clark, Miss Clark, Mrs. W. H. Mudgett and child, Katie Donighie, Wm. Warrack and lady, Geo. Barker, John B. Mitchell, Mrs. M. Boardman, Mrs. John P. Harbison and daughter, Miss A. L. Curtis, Miss Margaret Arthur, Miss Nellie Brown.

Per steam-ship Donau, for Bremen.—Chas. Unger, B. R. Constable, Hermann Koop, Chas. Koop, Hermann Koop, Jr., Miss Elizabeth Koop, Miss Sallie Koop, Miss Gabrielle Bachém, H. M. G. Cramer, Miss H. J. Styles, Master Theodore Winthrop Weston, Mrs. Rosalie Greve, Miss Marie Greve, M. Bergmann, H. Weber, C. F. Ehrhardt, G. H. Koch, Mrs. G. H. Koch, 3 children, and nurse, A. Proskauer, A. Frohmann, M. Schoenefeld, H. R. Alexander, James Homan, Mrs. Eliza Homan, Leopold Christ, J. F. Lovell, Miss Annie G. Lovell, Miss Florence Bailey, J. H. Hermann, James Blaine, D. D. Burnes, Mrs. Amalie Sparkuhl, Miss Amalie Hirsch, Chas. Hyde, Mrs. Charles Hyde, Miss Ellen Elise Hyde, Mrs. Josephine Anderson, Miss Barbara Steegmann, A. Riessner, Mrs. Elizabeth Engler and daughter, Charles Tigge, Mrs. Martha Tigge and 2 children, Mrs. Caroline Heymann, Mrs. Bertha Kaufmann and child, Frank Pfannenschlag, Mrs. Frank Pfannenschlag, Henry Menke, Mrs. Elise Menke, Charles F. Ehrenpfort, Mrs. Louise Ehrenpfort and three children, Charles F. Ehrenpfort, Miss Elisabeth Ehrenpfort, Ad. Kellner, Miss Cath. Sonneborn, Nath. Libermann, Mrs. Johanna Klein and child, Adolph Hermann, Charles Neef, Simon Stern, Abraham Weitzenkorn, Lewis M. Woolf, William Krumbeck, Sam. Kuhn, Rev. M. Albrecht, A. Stotz, J. H. Wiegleb, Mrs. J. H. Wiegleb and three children, Mrs. Louise Crane, Miss Catharine Schroder, Mrs. Eweline Lewin and two children, Miss Julia Lewin, J. W. Lechte, Lorens Nuse, Gustav Stein, Mrs. G. Gudewill and son, Miss Bertha Meyer, G. Waltz, Henry R. Anderson, Miss Augusta Rodecker, Henry Reuter, Mrs. Caroline Reuter and two children, Miss Louise Reuter, Robert Reuter, Miss Annie Meiners.

Per steam-ship France, for Liverpool.—Mr. Stubendorf and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Canair, Miss Cora Canair, Miss Lizzie Canair, Rev. L. W. Claxton, Robert B. Claxton, John Cook, Mrs. A. L. Hadley, Miss S. W. Howard, Chalers Todd, F. G. Salmon, Father O'Brien, Henry O'Neil, S. Salmons, Michael Short, Wm. McMullen, H. J. Gordon, Wm. Turner, Mark Mulhaney, Mr. Lannagan, D. and Arteno Gross, John Robertson, Nicholas Mauzim, Mr. and Mrs. Dobson, Mr. and Mrs. McGinnis, C. M. Appleton, A. Gunning, Mr. and Mrs. Sampson, Mrs. Bolster, Mrs. Summerfield and child, Mr. and Mrs. Hutchins and two children, Mr. Groocock, Mrs. McQuade, Mrs. Barness, Rev. Mr. Howe, A. B. Thirst, H. S. Beare, Charles P. Trumbull, J. S. Trumbull, Mrs. Jordan, Miss Lizzie Jordan, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Howard.

Per steam-ship City of Paris, for Liverpool.—Mrs. Shaw and two daughters, Miss Paterson, Miss Clark, Charles R. Fitch, Dr. Pease, Mr. and Mrs. McKenna, Ernest Jobbins and servant, B. O'Neill, P. Early, Mr. and Mrs. Meade, H. Johnson, H. F. Doyle, D. R. H. Smith, Charles Loder, F. Dreyfer, George Jamieson, Matthew Rock, wife, and child, Misses Carrie, Brighter, and Fannie Smith, Prof. Pinkhas, Mr. Dickinson, H. Emberson and child, Rev. Dr. McMaster, T. Sullivan, T. F. Austin and wife, W. T. Chiloe, Mrs. O'Brien, F. Clough, J. Lynan, Kate Judge, Miss Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. Scidmore, Mrs. Markson, child, and infant, B. Lang, Mr. Gouget, P. J. Carberry, R. Ancor, Mr. Carney and sister, Miss Carberry, Mr. Houghton, Mr. John Steptoe and wife, Harvey De Carme, Mr. Clark, Mr. Vanderpool, Jas. Vanderpool, B. M. Grey, F. Palmer, E. R. Houghton, Mrs. M. Brown, Misses Brown and Nieyer, child and nurse, Mary Neithercot, Miss A. Gallivan, Miss A. Neill, W. K. Jewell, K. J. Duncan, R. J. Stewart, Mr. Murray, Jas. Neally, Jos. Neally, Mr. Saberton, Geo. L. Keeler, Ambrose Wood, G. Vinton, R. Tray, B. C. Benson, J. Crankshaw, T. Sidebotham, Daniel Stone and wife, H. Jordan, Mr. Davison, J. Linder, Jr., W. H. Smith, Brother Jasper, A. E. Kinmerth, M. Doran, G. Bringemann, Albert Richter, P. Campbell, C. R. Gardner, K. O'Flarherty, R. Wolfgang, P. McHugh and child, O. Fagan, Geo. Stark, Peter B. Sweeney.

Per steam-ship Baltic, for Liverpool.—Mr. and Mrs. Goodwin, A. Longstreet, R. N. Allen, C. Hitchcock, L. C. Carpenter, N. G. Parker, T. N. Wilkes, Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Kent, J. H. Strahan, Miss Strahan, Miss Gourley, Miss E. A. Dupey, Mrs. N. Weed, J. S. Meeker, A. G. Kelsey, F. C. Pug, A. Garagol, J. Venetia, F. R. Sosa, F. Aguerro, Gen. D. Tyler, A. T. Tyler, Miss Tyler, W. E. Gilbert, Mrs. Hartley and son, T. B. Kiernan, E. Winthrop, P. Gutierry, S. Gutierry, R. Mills, Hon. J. M. Thatcher, H. T. Munson, T. C. Brecht, J. W. Beteler, C. F. Button, J. F. Paul, Jr., C. H. Borr and family, J. C. Simpson, Sir G. R. Prescott, Bart., lady and servant, Mrs. Buckingham and infant, Mrs. Chandler, Miss Schmidt, Miss Potwin, J. F. Follett, J. M. Munyon, J. K. Gapen, G. H. Addinsell and son, Rev. Mr. Egbert, J. H. Simon, H. Conrad, Rev. Dr. Conrad, Mrs. Conrad, F. P. Scott, F. W. Scott and son, F. Augero, S. G. Thompson, A. J. McIlhargy, Mrs. Butterfield and family, H. H. Button and family, M. A. Townsend, Miss Pearson, Mrs. H. Thomburg and servant, Mrs. M. J. Dolan, T. D. Galpin and wife, Miss A. L. Galpin, Miss M. C. R. Galpin, Master W. Galpin, T. A. Painter, A. Fowler, N. Bloom, J. R. Rowen, H. Burr, L. H. Burr, Mrs. S. D. Lane, Mrs. J. McCauley, J. B. Magooch, W. Y. Hamilton, J. S. Richardson, F. S. Davis, S. Hases and wife, Rev. T. J. Smith, Assistant Contoller Smith.

Per steam-ship Parthia, for Liverpool.—R. G. Ballard, C. W. Stillwell, John Hadon, Rev. J. Greene, E. R. Pelton, R. Dudgeon and son, Miss Duvernet, Miss Russ, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Russ, Mrs. S. H. Horstman, Miss M. Horstman, Miss Bessie Horstman, S. H. Horstman, B. H. Hart, Miss B. West, Miss M. C. West, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Burchill and 2 children, Miss Stowe, J. B. Roe, Rev. R. B. Fairbairn, D. D., Gen. De Orano, J. A. Bioxame, J. A. Connor, H. Smith and child, Joseph Lord, J. H. Sheafe, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Jevous, 2 children, and 2 maids, Mrs. Ireland, Miss Campbell, James Brice, Dr. S. W. Mitchell, Dr. F. W. Lewis, G. P. Latting, Mr. Parrot, Mr. Dickinson, Dr. and Mrs. C. A. Budd, Augustin Smith, W. J. Hoppin, M. A. Hoppin, H. C. Pratt, Hon. Frank Morey and wife, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Kaub, D. M. Shoemaker, Miss Shoemaker, Mr. Westhead, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Lawrence, Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Hogan, A. J. Kelsey, Mr. Thomas, Mr. White, John Cawood, A. G. Stillwell, John Swinburne, William Ryle, John Armstrong, Thomas Armstrong, Edwin Haviland, S. E. Morse, John McDougal, Mrs. R. D. Mitchell, J. Marshall Rooker, Mr. and Mrs. J. Harvey, Lee Simpson, C. Sylenker, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Foster.

[Advertisement.]

CENTURY WHISKEY is manufactured expresly for medicinal use. It is pure and mellow, and those who are obliged to use stimulants should give it a trial. For sale by druggists.

PASSENGERS SAILED.

In steam-ship San Salvador, from Savannah.—D. L. Walker, H. H. Brigham, R. N. Ellis, T. S. Swain, Miss Kate S. Swain, J. B. Erwin, R. G. Erwin, F. T. Lincoln, G. W. Lincoln, W. Wertheimer, C. L. Hoyt, J. S. Lawrence and wife, Miss C. L. Lawrence, J. A. Thomas, Frank Smith, wife, and 2 children, John O'Neill.

PASSENGERS ARRIVED.

In steam-ship Pereire, from Havre.—Mr. Schmitt, Mr. Verdier, Mr. and Mrs. Stouard and child, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bertone, 2 children, and maid, R. J. Bolles, John Garcia, Mr. Moulson, Mrs. Palmer, 2 children, and maid, Mrs. Arnott, Eugene Devvey, Adolphe Marigliano, Mr. and Mrs. Ilbetton, Mr. Klein, Mr. and Mrs. Wittous, Mr. and Mrs. Pernot, Mr. Stearns, Casimir Choron, Mr. Godillot, Mr. Evenous, Mr. Burgess, Mr. de Honteubrier, Mr. Lobit, Mr. Keyser, Mr. Bennett, Pedro de Vergas, Mr. Alley, Mr. Lippmann, Mr. Brown, C. Fhomer, C. Burgess, Mrs. Celina Aubin, Mr. and Mrs. Richer and 2 children, Mr. and Mrs. Beaugrand, C. Frederic, Mr. Coffigner, J. F. Louis, Mr. and Mrs. Rayot, L. Begnaut, Mrs. Edmonia Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. Livet and 2 children, Mrs. Marie Riedmuller, Ernest Roux, Mr. and Mrs. John Bell and child, Alexandre Philippi, Mr. Olthier, Mr. Coulier, Miss Pauline Gravvold, E. Gravvold, Mr. and Mrs. Granjean, Joseph Ficheser, Mr. and Mrs. Chapins and 2 children, Mr. Brin, Mr. and Mrs. B. Marechal, Mr. Duru, John Lang, George Wieland, Mrs. Catharine Miheroser and children, Jacob Magedorm, Mr. Miltebrand, Camille Roger, Adrien Dehertog, Vincent Schevegler, Joseph Adlien, Martin Straib, Mrs. Ambuster and 2 children, Emile Knittele, Victor Geer, Mr. and Mrs. M. Gallo and child, Leopold Weill, Mr. Klein, Miss Nannette Bioett, Miss Julie Freymann, Mr. and Mrs. Ulrich and 3 children, Mr. and Mrs. Flicourt and 2 children, J. M. Cortol, Mr. Richard, Mr. Bettuel, Mr. Derachi, Miss Caroline Frieser, Mr. Corentin, C. Gustave.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises....4:35 | Sun sets....7:33 | Moon sets....1:18

HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.

Sandy Hook.3:48 | Gov. Island.4:37 | Hell Gate.....5:59

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK....SATURDAY, July 5.

CLEARED.

Steam-ships Old Dominion, Walker, Norfolk, &c., Old Dominion Steamship Company; San Salvador, Nickerson, Savannah, W. R. Garrison; Parthia, (Br.,) Watson, Liverpool, &c., Charles G. Francklyn; France, (Br.,) Thompson, Liverpool, F. W. J. Hurst & Co.; R. C. Knight, Chichester, Georgetown, D. C., J. C. Kenyon; City of Paris, (Br.,) Leitch, Liverpool, John G. Dale; Charleston, Berry, Charleston, Henry R. Morgan & Co.; George W. Clyde, Cole, Galveston, &c., C. H. Mallory & Co.; Sidonian, (Br.,) Henderson, Glasgow, Henderson Bros.; Neptune, Bearse, Boston; Donau, (Ger.,) Neynaber, Bremen via Southampton, Oelrichs & Co.; Acushnet, Rector, New-Bedford, Ferguson & Wood; Franklin, (Ger.,) Denike, Havre, C. Rammelsberg & Co.; Sherman, Baker, New-Orleans, Fred. Baker & Co.

Barks Raguheld, (Nor.,) Jacobsen, Havre, &c., Funch, Edye & Co.; Welland, (Rus.,) Bachmann, Queenstown or Falmouth, Tetens & Bockmann; Natal, (Br.,) Short, Glasgow, for orders, Boyd & Hincken.

Brig Dupin, Wallace, Gothenberg, for orders, Funch, Edye & Co.; Josephine, (Br.,) Gaulon, Port Caledonia, Hatton, Watson & Co.; Antelope, Ray, Havre, F. Talbot & Co.

Schr. Sallie Burton, Burley, Stamford, Stamford Manufacturing Co.

ARRIVED.

Steam-ship Emily B. Souder, Burdick, New-Orleans June 28, with mdse. and passengers to Frederick Baker. July 1, Carysfort Light, bearing W. half N., 12 miles, spoke bark Adventure, (Br.,) from Pensacola, for Shields; July 2, lat. 31 40, lon. 79 10, spoke schr. S. V. W. Simmons, from Jacksonville, for Philadelphia, leaking about 1 foot per hour; wanted no assistance; was in company with another schr.

Steam-ship St. Laurent, (Fr.,) Rousseau, Havre June 20, and Brest 21st, with mdse. and 190 passengers to Geo. Mackenzie. Experienced very heavy westerly gales and head seas all the passage. Was detained 1 da. by damage to engine.

Steam-ship Main, (Ger.,) Von Oterendorp, Bremen June 21 and Southampton 24th, with mdse. and 453 passengers to Oelrichs & Co. June 28, lat. 47 54, lon. 27 49, passed steam-ship Mosel, hence for Bremen; same day, lat. 47 29, lon. 30 18, passed a Cunard steamer, bound E.; July 2, lat. 42 11, lon. 54 47, passed a National steamer, bound E.

Steam-ship City of Austin, Eldridge, Galveston June 28, and Key West July 1, with mdse. and passengers to Chas. H. Mallory & Co. July 3, lat. 32 20, lon. 77 40, spoke schr. Chas. McCarthy, bound N.; 4th, lat. 36 40, lon. 74 20, saw whaling schr. S. G. Knight.

Steam-ship Albemarle, Stark, Norfolk, with mdse. and passengers to Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.

Steam-ship South Carolina, Beckett, Charleston July 2, with mdse. and passengers to J. W. Quintard & Co.

Steam-ship Richmond, Hodges, Norfolk, with mdse. and passengers to Old Dominion Steam-ship Company.

Bark Firdar, (Norw.,) Stanisen, Cardiff 41 ds., with railroad iron to order. vessel to Funch, Edye & Co.

Bark Alice Campbell, (of Boston,) Gorham, Bordeaux, 52 ds., with wine to Brett, Son & Co.

Bark Czarina, (of St. Andrews, N. B.,) Nickels, Sagua 19 ds., with sugar to order—vessel to R. P. Buck & Co.

Brig Veteran, (of Liverpool, N. S.,) Snow, Palermo 48 ds., with fruit to Lawrence, Giles & Co.—vessel to James Henry. Passed Gibraltar June 3.

Brig Belle Watters, (of St. Louis, N. B.,) Shaw, Cardenas 12 ds., with sugar to Jules Sauerne & Co.—vessel to Heney & Parker.

Brig Minnehaha, (of Digby, N. S.,) Mitchell, Point-a-Pitre, Mart, 19 ds., with sugar to Reynal & Co.—vessel to Simpson & Shaw.

Brig Bell of the Bay, Williams, Indianola 21 days, with cotton and wool, to Tupper & Beattie.

Brig Gazelle (of Harrington), Cole, Galveston 22 days, with cotton, &c., to order; vessel to Brett, Son & Co.

Schr. Express (of Nassau), Molone, Abacoa 9 days, with fruit, to F. J. Montell & Barstow.

Schr. Dandy, (of Nassau,) Bullard, Eleuthera 9 da., with fruit to Jos. Eneas.

Schr. Stephen J. Watts, (of Machias,) Penfield, N. B., 12 ds., with spiling to Snow & Richardson.

Schr. Howard Williams, Potter, Georgetown, D. C.

Schr. Hurlbut, Somers, Georgetown, D. C., for New-Haven.

Schr. Brandywine, Ferguson, Providence.

Schr. Mary Louisa, Snow, Providence.

Schr. Flyaway, Enos, Providence, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Willow Harp, Horton, Providence, for Rondout.

Schr. Albert Pharo, Bingham, Providence, for Elizabethport.

Schr. J. M. Bayles, Arnold, Providence, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Kate Scranton, Palmer, Providence, for Rondout.

Schr. Wave, Hupper, Hartford.

Schr. M. L. Hall, Lawrence, Portland, Conn.

Schr. Equal, Titus, Rockland, with lime to Candee & Pressy.

Schr. R. Leach, Pendleton, Rockland, with lime to J. A. Haviland.

Schr. Oregon, Miller, Rockland, with lime to J. R. Brown.

Schr. Mary Langdon, Bennett, Rockland, with lime to J. R. Brown.

Schr. S. W. Ponder, Thrasher, Taunton, for Rondout.

Schr. Neptune, Robinson, Machias, with lumber to Chase, Talbot & Co.

Schr. Golden Rule, Coombs, Pawtucket.

Schr. Copy, Treevorgy, Pawtucket.

Schr. Wave, Brown, Bridgeport.

Schr. Lizzie Rich, Rich, Wellfleet.

Schr. Geo. Gillum, Hamilton, Portland, Conn.

Schr. Jos. Hall, Chatfield, Portland, Conn.

Schr. Artist, Foster, Somerset.

Schr. J. H. Borden, Dodge, Fall River.

Schr. Mansfield, Achorn, Fall River.

Schr. Mediator, McLean, Fall River, for Rondout.

Schr. E. M. Tyler, Stewart, Hartford.

Schr. John W. Bell, Pierce, Taunton.

Schr. S. Wooster, Peters, Providence.

Schr. Mary, Ross, Providence.

WIND—Sundown, light, S., clear.

SAILED.

Steam-ships Franklin, for Stettin; Donau, for Bremen; Anglia, for Glasgow; City of Paris, France, Parthia, and Baltic, for Liverpool; Geo. W. Clyde, for Galveston; Sherman, for New Orleans; San Salvador, for Savannah; Charleston, for Charleston; Old Dominion, for Richmond.

BY TELEGRAPH.

BOSTON, July 5.—Arr. Saturday, steamers Aries, from Philadelphia; Grisham from Liverpool; barks Preci Dubrovacki, from Trapani; A. C. Small, from Cienfuegos; brigs Jacinto, from Cienfuegos; Daisy Boynton, from Cienfuegos; schooner Clara W. Elwell, from Sagua.

Arr. to-day, steamer Glaucus, from New-York; ships Baltic, from Leghorn; bark L. T. Stocker, from Havana; brigs L. L. Squires, from Marseilles; Queen, from Turk's Island; S. P. Brown, from Philadelphia.

CHARLESTON, S. C., July 5.—Arr. yesterday schr. Guy B. Phelps, from Philadelphia; steamer Georgia, from New-York.

Sld. schr. Ira D. Sturges, for Georgetown, S. C.; steamers James Adger, for New-York; Sea Gull, for Baltimore, and Equator, for Philadelphia.

FORTRESS MONROE, Va., July 5.—Sld. brig James Hood, for Baltimore; Mabel, for Queenstown.

NEW-ORLEANS, La., July 5.—Arr. yesterday, steam-ship George Washington, from New-York.

SAVANNAH, Ga., July 5.—Cld. steam-ships San Jacinto, for New-York; Montgomery, for New-York; C. W. Lord, for Philadelphia; brigs Robert Dillon, for New-York; Walter Howes, for New-York; schr. Mary A. Rich, for Montevideo.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The schr. Julia A. Rich, Capt. Reed, lying at anchor off the Battery, was boarded, on the night of July 3, by a gang of river-thieves, who, with revolvers pointed at the Captain's head, rifled the schr. of almost everything, and then decamped, taking the schr.'s yawl-boat to prevent access to the shore.

EUROPEAN MARINE NEWS.

QUEENSTOWN, July 5.—The Cunard line steam-ship Russia, Capt. Cook, from New-York June 25, for Liverpool, arrived here at 3 o'clock yesterday morning.

Inman line steam-ship City of Montreal, sailed from this port for New-York yesterday.

BRISTOL, Eng., July 5.—The steamer Lady Lycett, Capt. Eratt, from New-York June 18, arr. here to-day.

MOVILLE, July 5.—The Anchor line steam-ship Alexandria, Capt. McKay, from New-York June 21, for Glasgow, arr. here to-day.

SOUTHAMPTON, July 5.—The North German Lloyds steam-ship Baltimore, Capt. Lilienham, from Baltimore June 21, for Bremen, arr. here yesterday.

SPECIAL NOTICE

PARTIES DESIRING TO HAVE THEIR HOUSES DECORATED OR FURNISHED FOR NEXT FALL, WILL FIND IT GREATLY TO THEIR ADVANTAGE TO HAVE SAME DONE DURING THE SUMMER MONTHS.

A CONSIDERABLE REDUCTION IN PRICE WILL BE MADE FOR FURNITURE AND CURTAINS ORDERED NOW FOR DELIVERY IN SEPTEMBER AND OCTOBER.

B. L. SOLOMON & SONS,

Nos. 657 and 659 Broadway.

FRENCH CHINA

Nicol, Davidson & Co.,

No. 686 Broadway, near 4th-st.,

ARE OFFERING A LARGE SELECTION OF WHITE AND DECORATED FRENCH CHINA, DINNER, TEA, BREAKFAST, AND DESSERT SETS, OR BY THE PIECE OR DOZEN, AT VERY MUCH BELOW MARKET RATES.

N. B.—SERVICES DECORATED TO ORDER IN OUR OWN FACTORY, BY THE BEST ARTISTS, WITH CRESTS, MONOGRAMS, INITIALS, FRUITS, OR FLOWERS.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

FURNITURE.

ROUX & CO.

NO. 827 BROADWAY.

Owing to the dissolution of copartnership (Mr. F. Roux having returned to Paris,) we are offering $30,000 worth of first-class furniture at cost prices. Orders taken for Houses, Doors, and Decorations at low prices.

ALEXANDER ROUX,
ALEX. J. ROUX.

DEPOSITS

made on or before July 10 will draw interest from July 1 at the rate of six per cent. per annum.

Security Savings Bank,

34TH-ST. AND 3D-AV.

Open every day and evening.

D. D. T. MARSHALL, President.

JAS. CUSHING, Jr., Secretary.

LONG BRANCH RACES

Commence July 4 and continue the 8th, 9th, 10th, 12th, 15th, 16th, 17th, and 19th.

JOHN HOEY, President.

ASSOCIATION HALL, 23D-ST., CORNER 4TH-AV.—Service of Song at 7:30 o'clock, SUNDAY EVENING, followed by a short address to young men, by Rev. PETER B. CHOLIUS. Subject—"Moses' Choice." Young men's prayer-meetings on THURSDAY and SATURDAY EVENINGS. Daily prayer-meeting at 4 o'clock, in the parlor.